

# Relax Your Mind

## Loon

[Intro: Loon & P. Diddy]

Come on, a come on now  
This is what they wanna hear right here  
Come on, a come on now  
This is what they wanna hear right here  
Come on, a come on now  
This is what they wanna hear right here

[Hook]

Yo, relax your mind, let your conscious free  
Your now rollin with the sounds of the B-A-D B-O-Y  
Niggas don't be that fly  
Niggas don't see sun and we those guys

[Verse 1: Loon]

Check it out, cause I been stackin dough  
Been mackin hoes, nigga Loon a pimp go ask the hoes  
Nigga you's a simp, cause your smack the hoes  
And lose your temper like John McEnroe  
Me, I'm cool I keep my jewels intact  
Loon ain't type of dude that'll move like that  
Don't compare me to no boozy cat  
Cause Loon'll call them dudes, come use them gats  
Remember the time when I didn't use to rap  
You know me, O.G., O.T. movin past  
As far as the street, I already proved that fact  
Not to be rude, but I ain't in the mood for that  
Movin on to bigger songs, bigger things  
Use my arm for bigger charms, bigger rings  
Usually calm, but when it's on, nigga trained  
To drop the bomb, worse than my mom  
Ya'll niggas playin

[Hook]

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[Verse 2: Loon]

Now what's your forte, chicks they all say  
That they want a nigga, sip Cris' all day  
This be all great, merely kiss for foreplay  
When I slip and slide with this chick from Norway  
Whips I push, make the bitch's jaw sway  
Then I hit they bush, leave 'em drippin all day  
Then I get like Bush, when I flip the war play  
Fuck the horse play, hot sex in hallways  
Pick your spot now, got you hot now  
Since you locked down, roof put the top down  
I know you eager to leave this hot town  
Know how you feel we can leave or not now  
First you was fiendin, but screamin stop now  
Walls got knocked down, when I layed my cock down  
Spendin my cheese while you breathin shop round  
I can't believe that you screamin cop now

[Hook]

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[Verse 3: Loon]

Yo, in one year I gave you bastards, two classic  
Between me, Puff and Usher it was too drastic  
Between me, Puff and Gin was true magic  
Cause everybody needed a girl, but who asked her  
You was scared, basically you wasn't prepared  
To gettin married and havin a couple of chirls  
I'm a grown man nigga, I ain't never concerned  
About how nice your ice, or the money you earn  
I'm the slim guy, spend years reppin N.Y.'s  
So you just start pullin on blunts, I've been high  
You just start visitin spots, I've been by  
And the hell with a throwback nigga, I've been fly  
Definitely real, spend time in Beverly Hills  
Been gettin money since Tiffany Mills  
I've got a debt to fulfill  
Front, I'm a definitely kill  
I might peel hole left of your grill  
With no mercy, niggas don't know I'm so thirsty  
Sticks and stone, break bones but don't hurt me  
Niggas wanna clap they chrome but won't merk me  
Niggas keep frontin like Loon won't get dirty

[Hook]

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[P. Diddy talking]  
One God, one love, one family  
Bad Boy, they ain't never seen nothin like this  
I see you Loon  
Come on, come on now  
I don't think they heard you  
Tell 'em one more time

[Hook]  
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[Outro: P. Diddy]  
Cause we can't stop  
And we won't stop cause we can't stop  
Ya'll remember that  
Yeah it's still there, it's still there  
Ten years later  
Your our future Loon, let's go boy  
Let's go, yeah, let's go  
This goes out to Harlem  
I see you Harlem, that's where we from