## **Bep Empire**

## **Black Eyed Peas**

Three, four I'm the W I, double L I M Linkin' up with the Primo, do it He's the T to the A to the B, oh oh Linkin' up with the Primo, do it He's the APL to the DEAP Linkin' up with the Primo, do it And we the B to the E to the P Hookin' up with Primo don't do it, do it We comin' through to take control of each zip code Bridgin' the gap from rap to calypso We gonna strike each city from 'Frisco Tokyo to back to San Luis Obispo As you get data, descendants of Amadeus Transmitted through your C.D's, tapes and record players We the crusaders, attack like alligators Yo, we're known to elevate like escalators Yo, we comin' through to control your area Black Eyed Peas control your area Bringin' the vibe that create hysteria Wack MC's vacate your area We three deep, comin' out of your speaker I'm bustin' your woofer and tearin' through your tweeter Every rapper's talkin' 'bout killin' somebody But they ain't hip hop to me, check it out This is the hip, hip, hip, the hop, hop, hop We keep it, keep it movin', non non stop Yo, we keep it movin' Yo, we keep it movin' The hip, hip, hip, the hop, hop, hop We keep it, keep it movin', non non stop Yo, we keep it movin' We got to keep it movin' It's the Black Eyed Peas sure climbin' up the empire State tower livin' is the mission desired I see a lot of liars so to dem I cause some fire And they lyrics soundin' tired, repetitious and expired Cool dem down troop before they time get picked I can't take dem serious talkin' about bullshit

Got money and cars but can't bullshit
And your lyrics are soundin' like some doo doo shit
While I'm holdin' the mic tight, recite livin' insight
So we can all benefit from the art form
[Incomprehensible] took, [Incomprehensible] you to make dough
But forgot the main goal, almost lost the soul and got norm
'Cause everybody's talkin' 'bout, high profilin'
But it ain't hip hop to me

'Cause everybody's talkin' 'bout, high profilin' But it ain't hip hop to me, so check it out y'all This is the hip, hip, hip, the hop, hop, hop We keep it, keep it movin', non non stop We keep it movin' Yo, we keep it movin' The hip, hip, hip, the hop, hop, hop We keep it, keep it movin', non non stop Yo, we keep it movin' We got to keep it movin' I like the way the rhythm makes me jump Got black to Asian and Caucasian sayin' "That's the joint, that's the jam" Let your body collide to the rhythm provided by the Black Eyed Peas Through a nation we build off the musical field Or a visual thrill, we do what we feel Yeah, your style's dated and you ain't came out yet Don't think you're fresh 'cause you're rockin' them outfits I think you're lost 'cause you don't know where your route is Pick up the mic, put your money where your mouth is I pick up the mic and put my lyrics where my mouth is Hit your spirit, make you jump out them couches Quick agility to slow like slouches With more bounce to the freak of deaf ounces And we announce this, follow us to show you what the sound is Primo and the Peas collaboratin' like great Aiyyo let's do this, let's do this, we show you who the crew is Black Eyed Peas is like the rulers leavin' all you brothers clueless Haters, hate us if you wanna, we gon' speak on it We gon' tell the world why hip hop is haunted Funny is a drug and MC's is on it We gon' take it back to the days of soul sonic This is the hip, hip, hip, the hop, hop, hop We keep it, keep it movin', non non stop Yo, we keep it movin' We got to keep it movin'

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