

Dance On Glass

Q-Tip

The people at the label say they want something to repeat
But all my people really want something for the streets
So keep hookin', hey y'all what's goin' on?
So keep hookin', it's time your word is bond
So keep hookin', let's do what we must do
So keep hookin', ah, ah, let's hear for
Keep, keep Who can make it up? Dark ages here in rap
And the constant conversation has been, let's bring it back
Corny rap style niggas, they lack the pedigree
Deep waters they be in when they are just the manatee
Who me? I am unaffected, the whale, the hammerhead
The magnanimous decision, unanimous, I am fed
What chu lookin' at? Wait, I can help you with that
The formidable, unforgettable paintin' abstract
On the wall amongst them all from Tucson Michelle
A commodity, hot property, hears the mornin' bell
Guantanamo bay in niggas deferrin' routs
You soliloquies are trash inferrin' that you got clout
Homie, what's that about? You should revisit your scheme
Before the scheme it seems real, it reverts back to a dream
Into that pea head of yours you ain't commandin' no tours
You seein' fee per diem, we seein' that in the doors
Plus a little bit more because she choosin' the prettiest
Thou while it's wittiest on the low we the grittiest
Takin' the task, these barbaric insurgents
Who nursery rhyme niggas and play like they are crime figures
Man, what could give you such a naive belief?
There's examples all around of careers bein' brief
The Luke Cage of the loose leaf page
Run and hide, comin out in the yard, bonafied to be hard
So keep hookin', keep hookin',
Keep hookin', keep hookin'
Keep, keep So keep hookin', keep hookin'
Keep hookin', keep hookin'
Keep, keep As if we readin' pressure's higher, we should all be that inspired
To just lift it and take it higher, peep the name that's on the flyer
Midnight Marauder, low end theoretical
Ringtone rappers rockin' shades are forgettable
Phantom of the rap world boo, yo you puss in boots
Energy's electric who's lookin' for a love recruit
High definition for the fortunate you to view
Challenges with riches, we will put you on strict review
Time to turn the tide around, comin' with the tribal
sound
Brandishin' these microphones, we outlaws in the town
Corruption in the fool pit, we witness the jam
Acquisition of materials, the evil of man
Trickles down to MC's, we combat the disease
With the good and hardy measurement, a real rap sediment

Degenerate genes and your body's the host
You need to open up wide, while we give you the douseGather round, gather round, gather round
It's the hottest thing
Gather round, gather round
Gather round, it's the hottest thingGather round
It's the hottest

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