

We Can Get Down

A Tribe Called Quest

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Check it I'm not your average MC with the Joe Schmoe flow

If you don't know me by now, you'll never know

Steppin' on my critics, beatin' on my foes

The plan is to stay focused, only then I can go

Straight from the heart, I represent hip hop

I be three albums deep but I don't wanna go pop

Too many candy rappers seem to be at the top

Too much candy is no good, so now I'm closin' the shop Crushin' competition like your tires on grapes

My rhymes styles be blendin' like a Ron G tape

My man where ya goin', you can't escape

When the Tribe is in the house, that means nobody is safe

How can a reverend preach when a rev can't define

The music of our youth from 1979

We rap about what we see, meaning reality

From people bustin' caps and like Mandela bein' free Not every MC be with the negativity

We have a slew of rappers pushin' positivity

Hip hop will never die yo, it's all about the rap

So Marion Barry smokin' crack, let's preach about that

The trash you talk won't matter, that old bogus chatter

The more that you condemn us, it only makes us phatter

When I talk, I know I'm talkin' for you poppers all around

You know you love the sound, we get down We can get down, we can, we can get down

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Check it I'm the cherry on the top of yo ice cream
I'm the Mister Thought inside your dream
Listen to the way we pulsate the jam
I'm the nigga here with the mic in hand
Styles that we present are just a few
To do away with you and your hum drum crew
This is '93 and the shit is real
Black people unite and put down your steel
Ladies make a forum on your sexual drive
Devoted to your lover and make it thrive
The riff was of F, I'm a hip hop body
Release my energy with the force of a shotty
Standin' on the wall with my Polo on
Talkin' to the girl with the Liz Claiborne
Keep the poetry in my black knapsack
Got my Timbo horse and my Doublemint pack
Hit the city streets to enhance my soul
I can kick a rhyme over ill drum rolls
With a kick, snare, kicks and high hat
Skilled in the trade of that old boom bap
I can do a trick with the opposite breed
I used to down 40's and smoke grain weed
Now, I'm doin' shows with half loot down
Now it's time for me to take ya uptown
It's like that man, it's like that
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It's like that man, it's like that
It's like that man, it's like that
It's like that man, it's like this

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