

To the Beat Y'All

Kool Moe Dee

To the beatTo the beat y'all
To the beat y'all
To the, to the, to the beat y'allAnd, yes, y'all
This one goes out to all the homeboys
From the old school, takin' you way, way back
When we used to rhyme like thisCheck it outAin't nothin' but a party, everybody come along
Keep your body movin' while I'm groovin' with the song
I got funky rhythms, funky rhythms with a beat
Funk, funk, funk, funky rhythms for the streetKeep clappin' while I'm rappin', while I'm rappin' clap your
hands
Listen to the, listen to the, listen to the man
Turn the party out without a doubt, I'm in the house
Kick it to the beat is what it's really all aboutParty, party people, if you're ready, listen up
'Cause I can get the lyrics, Easy Lee can get the cut
An automatic systematic rhythmic sound
If you ain't with the program, you gotta get it downBreakin' competition, competition's ripped apart
Find another brother 'cause L.L. ain't got the heart
I can take a rhythm, make you sing it like a song
This is to the beat, you can forget 'Da Break Of Dawn'To the beat y'all
To the beat y'all
To the, to the, to the beat y'allIf I'm mentally conditioned then I'm physically prepared
To cold rock a party with the microphone I bear
I'm ready for action, satisfaction guaranteed
Give the people what they want and what they want is what they needDesperately to hear a brother kick a rhyme
like this
Don't settle for another 'cause you know what time it is
Time to pick your feet up, put your body in the mode
And listen to a real rap veteran explodeOther sucker brothers always comin' incomplete
Forget about the lyrics 'cause they only want the beat
And other punk brothers put a curse in every verse
Frontin' 'cause nobody taught 'em how to rhyme firstFrontin' like you're hard but it's only a facade
And now you're goin' out like a sucker like Todd
But I can take a rhythm, make you sing it like a song
This is to the beat, you can forget 'Da Break Of Dawn'To the beat y'all
To the beat y'all
To the, to the, to the beat y'allExcercisin' patterns, sowin' up the rappin' scene
Rockin' for the people like a funky rap machine
Synchronize a party 'cause the party people watch
Only dancin' when I tell 'em 'cause I rock round the clockMasters of the ceremony's one and only one

Can rock it like a rocket, phoney homies better run
'Cause I'm doin' the damage and the damage will be done
Lyrics are the bullets, so I never need a gun Just a microphone, speakers, tables and a plug
Sit back and watch the people cut themselves and slice a rug
And I'ma rock a party till it's time to bring it home
And when they pull a plug, then I'ma pack a microphone Put it in my holster like a gun and then I'm gone
Strapped, ready to rap and on, and on, and on
I can take a rhythm, make you sing it like a song
This is to the beat, you can forget 'Da Break Of Dawn' To the beat y'all
To the beat y'all
To the, to the, to the beat y'all And, yes, y'all, as we proceed to move on
'To Da Break Of Dawn', he, he, he, he, he
Takin' you all the way back
The way we used to do it for you and yours at the old school
Kool Moe Dee signin' off in the house

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