

God Lives Through

A Tribe Called Quest

Oh my God! Oh my God!
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There's a million MC's that claim they want some
But see, I create sounds that make your ears go numb
Peace to Sayers Ave, yeah, you know how we go
My best friend Steven at the Home Depot
Lowerton is in the house, I can't forget Southside
Walk past MC's like that girl did the Pharcyde
I'm labeled as the cat's meow, the MC with the know how
Act like you know, not now but right now
Beast of the East, on MC's I have a feast
I'd eat that ass like quiche, crack a smile like Shanice
Straight out Jamaica scene, Jamaica Queens
But you could find me out in Georgia or anywhere in between
Now, if my partners don't look good, Malik won't look good
If Malik don't look good, the Quest won't look good
If the Quest don't look good, then Queens won't look good
But since the sounds are universal, New York won't look good
Picture Phife losin' a battle, come on, get off it
Put down the microphone, son, surrender, forfeit
Did I hear somethin' 'bout a crew? What they wanna do?
You better call Mr. Babyface so he can bring out the cool in you
Or it'll be a sad love song being sung by Toni Braxton
And I'll dissect you like a fraction
Oh, you wanna be Top Cat MC's, I'll pop you like a zit
You wanna be the champ, you more like chief some shit
Big up myself every time when it comes to this
MC's be runnin' scared as if they're watchin' the Exorcist
I kick more game than a crackhead from Hempstead
My styles are milk, man, you'd think that I was breast fed
You know the steelo when the Diggy Dawg is on the scene
I dedicate this to all the MC's outta Queens
That goes for Onyx, LL, Run D M C

Akinyele, Nasty Nas and the Extra P

You need a chart, straight up and down man, there ain't no other

Nuff respect to all my peeps that made the album cover

Yo Tip, don't worry Dunn, you know I get the party jumpin'

Get on the mic my man and break 'em off a lil' lil' sumthin'

Yo Tip, don't worry Dunn, you know I get the party jumpin'

Get on the mic my man and break 'em off a lil' sumthin'

La la la la, doop doo do do

(Oh my God! Oh my God!)

(Oh my God! Oh my God!)

La la la la, shooby doop do do

(Oh my God! Oh my God!)

(Oh my God! Oh my God!)

La la la la, shooby doop do do

(Oh my God! Oh my God!)

(Oh my God! Oh my God!)

You know I'm on the other, for the top 40

Haha, you gotta do it like this

(Oh my God! Oh my God!)

(Oh my God! Oh my God!)

We got the funk Doody Don shit, clearly it's the bomb shit

So recognize me, kids, memorize me

Everyday, I be scroungin', really, I be loungin'

I play the down low, very, very incognito

Aries is my sign, I know that I can rhyme

Sometimes, I rhyme in riddles, plus, I make the hunnies wiggle

Intellect is the major, some heads like to wager

The skills on the hill, overlookin' dollar bills

Man, ya crazy, thinkin' you can phase me

The ab doesn't study near nonsense money

Life seems to meet me, MC's seem too cheesy

With they doody ass renditions of defeatin' competition

I rock to the roll, man, yes, I'm a soul man

Bet'cha bottom dolla, Vinia will make ya holla

As ya stand at attention, did I forget to mention?

MC's will give me twenty, if I sense that they act funny

Lyrics are abundant, right there, I sound redundant

Just mentionin' the fact that the area is fat

I dwell in the unda so hunny, it's no wonder

That I get plenty of tail, well, I even get white

I'ma bet hittin' head crack, there money, take that

Breakin' niggaz off, cut their bank, then I'm off

While my Nik'es match my lil' hat, beat joint is mad fat

Got the cutter of the box if a kid thinks he's OX

For tier means creator, the poetry relater

It's hemp, like Betsy Ross
Let me tell you who's the boss

La la la

(Oh my God!)

La la la

(Oh my God!)

La la la, smooth it out y'all

(Oh my God!)

La la la

(Oh my God!)

La la la

(Oh my God!)

La la la

(Oh my God!)

La la la

(Oh my God!)

La la la

(Oh my God!)

Queens got a Zoo, Brooklyn got a Zoo

Bronx got a Zoo, Long Island got a Zoo

Long Island got the zone

Jersey got a Zoo, Philly got a Zoo

Milwaukee got a Zoo

L.A. got a Zoo, Oaktown got the zone

La la la, la la la

La la la, la la la

See, I like to get down Jack

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