

# Go Stetsa I (feat. Stetsasonic)

## Stetsasonic

Brace yourself for the awesome and rare  
The real, the right dynamite is in the atmosphere  
As there's a time and place for everything that's under the sun  
This is the time and the place that we have some fun  
Now take a see to check the pedigree  
of the band that's spelled S-T-E-T  
The rhymerator, Dee-Lite, the R-O-D  
And on the keys, my brother D-P-C  
Wise, Frukwan and my DJ Paul  
We puttin competition back, up against the back of the wall  
Me and the band that I just mention  
present to you a new invention

We-we-we-we regulate a Stets-a-flucture

So def, a listen to the structure  
Formulate ya own, but please don't touch a  
Good lokkin out, we thank ya very much a  
Heed this style on the cartwheel nightcha  
Fight to the end, I bet we'll bust ya up  
And ya welcome to a force that creeps

Slowly but surely, enough we'll defeat you, BREAK.....[Break: (scratchin)]Straight to the letter witta hip-hop  
band

of America, London and even Japan  
And you surely will admit by bein a fan  
Nobody else does it like we can  
To battle us is truly a gamble  
Excellence is proven by example  
The ladies smile while the bodies are in shamble  
Back off Puba, this ya can't handle  
The rhythm homeboy is definitely ringin  
The beats and rhymes are the chords that are tinglin  
So grab your girl, let's start the jam

For at the helm is a band who's in demand, BREAK.....[Break:]Go [x31]Ch-ch-ch-champ wit the punch of a  
verbal grenade

and a rhyme that's equipped as a barricade  
Cool and clever, crack I never  
Wit my crew I will never sever  
Brooklyn, New York is our home town  
That is the place we always go down  
And every night a party goes down  
And when it starts, it never slows down

We boogie to the DJ's non-stop  
To the sound of the Brooklyn hip-hop  
And if you've ever seen Brooklyn rock

[scratchin of 'Brooklyn'] rocks it non-stop, BREAK.....[Break:]Go Brooklyn [x15]Point blank, our  
deliverance is me but smooth

Stands out like a winner at'cha favorite tune  
All tension is released upon the call of the beat

As you rock along to a funky treat  
Like a torch, we're keepin you active

Our rhythm will hold you captive  
We're perfecters of the poem we sing

Mobbin in to the top with the style's that's addicting

No doubt, about what we capture  
A-nother classical treasure  
So productive and effective

Chuck it out as a jam that's spreadingIt-it ain't nuttin like hip-hop music

You like it cos you choose it

Most DJ's won't refuse it

A lotta sucker MC's misuse it

Don't think that Stet can lose it

Too much to gain to abuse it

The name of the game is rapture

This song is complete and captured, BREAK.....

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