## **Concrete And Clay**

## **Jurassic 5**

Now I'ma say this once again, open up your mind Shot heard around the world came from our fresh rhymes The contribution to showbiz mixed with entertainment Resurrected rhymes, not the same old same Now if you like what we came with and you feel you can sang wit it Peep the verbal language and the way we arranged it Now entertainment to make the people applaud I'm not trying to say my style is better than yours I'm from the graduating class of one nine eight eight L.A., Unified School, MAH A gang banger from the streets taught me how to break In South Central L.A., ay yo, can you relate? Ya, I'm Chali 2na The one who puff the buddha, keep the Snapple in the cooler Used to go to junior high with Son Doola Old skoola, a permanent, element in ya tournament Tellin' it prevalent, never delicate when we burnin' it Now from L.A. to the U.K., we attempt to rock the party The rhyme and the music, you don't hear that no more hardly I can say it's partly, all our faults smarty J5'll bring you more than the shakin' of a body Ay yo, a child is born but no state of mind But when I first heard it, put words to rhymes I went from hyper cars to powder blue All-Stars To hangin' on monkey bars, catchin' spiders in jelly jars So, let's take it back to the concrete streets Original beats with real live MC's Playground tactics, no 'rabbit in a hat' tricks Just that classic, rappin' from Jurassic Let's take it back to the concrete streets Original beats with real live MC's Playground tactics, no 'rabbit in a hat' tricks Just that classic, rappin' from Jurassic I bring the noise plus the funk, entertainin' like a dunk From a snotty nosed prima donna millionaire punk But I heard a hunch that somebody might munch 'Cause J5 go together just like parties and spiked punch Your crew's captain crunch and I'm the seven seas Bombin' on MC's, crushin' crews with ease

Brother please, you know my steez is 100 degrees With no era, bring it live like the Trio of Terror No mascara, at last your brass surpass pleasure We the last treasure set to entice the cash bearer Mask wearers who bite my reflection like glass mirrors Be trash pickers who need to consider the past clearer Now what you thought was old and out of date We brought it back alive and changed the shape We put it on wax for those who think That the 5 we energize has been extinct So, let's take it back to the concrete streets Original beats with real live MC's Playground tactics, no 'rabbit in a hat' tricks Just that classic, rappin' from Jurassic Let's take it back to the concrete streets Original beats with real live MC's Playground tactics, no 'rabbit in a hat' tricks Just that classic, rappin' from Jurassic We takin' it back like battles in hallways and bathrooms And battles in the back of the classroom And in the bungalows game of death with flows Lunchtime rhymes you had to prove and show Never the school type, couldn't pronounce the words right The class jester, I was flunkin' every semester The summer hit, had it burnin' in '86 Class cuttin' and runnin' wit all the neighborhood derelicts Within the concrete jungle, we remain humble Akil and Akir, bounce, flip and tumble We never fumble, break down or stumble Hot mumbo jumbo, just bring it when we rumble We push it like the Daytona, fresh rhymes we blaze on ya Strictly from California old skool public diploma We spittin' from every corner, we flippin' it when we wanna Beneath the concrete, be street word on ya So, let's take it back to the concrete streets Original beats with real live MC's Playground tactics, no 'rabbit in a hat' tricks Just that classic, rappin' from Jurassic Let's take it back to the concrete streets Original beats with real live MC's Playground tactics, no 'rabbit in a hat' tricks Just that classic, rappin' from Jurassic Hangin' around, hangin' around Hangin' around, hangin' around

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