

Scenario (remix)

A Tribe Called Quest

Here we go yo, here we go yo
So what so what so what's the scenario
Here we go yo, here we go yo
So what so what so what's the scenario A-yo Bo knows this (what?) and Bo knows that (what?)
But Bo don't know jack, cause Bo can't rap
Well what do you know, the Di-Dawg, is first up to bat
No batteries included, and no strings attached
No holds barred, no time for move faking
Gots to get the loot so I can bring home the bacon
Brothers front, they say the Tribe can't flow
But we've been known to do the impossible like Broadway Joe so
Sleep if you want NyQuil will help you get your Z's, troop
But here's the real scoop
I'm all that and then some, short dark and handsome
Bust a nut inside your eye, to show you where I come from
I'm vexed, fuming, I've had it up to here
My days of paying dues are over, acknowledge me as in there (yeah!)
Head for the border, go get a taco
Watch me wreck it from the jump street, meaning from the get-go
Sit back relax and let yourself go
Don't sweat what you heard, but act like you know Yes yes y'all (yes y'all!)
Who got the vibe it's the Tribe y'all (Tribe y'all!)
Real live y'all (live y'all!)
Inside outside come around
(Who's that?) Brown!
Some may, I say, call me Charlie
The word is the herb and I'm deep like Bob Marley
Lay back on the payback, evolve rotate the gates
(Contact!) Can I get a hit? (Hit!)
Boom bip with a brother named Tip and we're ready to flip
East coast stomping, ripping and romping
New York, North Cak-a-laka, and Compton
Checka-checka-check it out
The loops for the troops, more bounce to the ounce
And wow how now wow how now Brown cow
We're ill till the skill gets down
For the flex, next, it's the textbook old to the new
But the rest are doo-doo
From radio, to the video, to Arsenio

Tell me! Yo, what's the scenario(True blue!) Scooby Doo, whoopie doo
 Scenarios, radios, rates more than four
 Scores for the smores that smother dance floors
 Now I go for mine, shades of sea shore
 Ship-shape plush Grape Apes to play tapes
 [Papes make drapes] great for the wakes
 Of an L-AH, an E-ADER, simply just a leader
 Bass innerspace means peace see ya later
 Later (later!), later alligator
 Pop blows the weasel and the herb's the inflater
 So yo the D what the O, incorporate I-N-C into a flow
 Funk flipped flat back first this foul fight fight fight
 Laugh yo, how'd that sound? (oh!)It's a Leader Quest mission and we got the goods here (here!)
 Never on the left cause my right's my good ear (ear!)
 I could give a damn about a ill subliminal
 Stay away from crime so I ain't no criminal
 I love my young nation, groovy sensation
 No time for hibernation, only elation
 Don't ever try to test, the water little kid
 Yo Mr. Busta Rhymes, tell him what I didI heard you rushed and rushed, and attacked
 Then they rebuked then you had to smack
 Causing rambuncion throughout the sphere
 Raise the levels of the boom inside the earYou know I did it
 So don't violate or you'll get violated
 The Hip Hop sound is well agitated
 Won't ever waste no time on the played out ego
 So here's Busta Rhymes with the scenarioWatch, as I combine all the juice from the mind
 Heel up, wheel up, bring it back, come rewind
 Powerful impact - boom! - from the cannon
 Not bragging, try to read my mind just imagine
 Vo-cab-u-lary's necessary
 When digging into my library
 Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh!
 Eating Ital Stew like the one Peter Tosh
 Uh! Uh! Uh! All over the track man
 Uh! Pardon me, uh! As I come back
 As I did it yo I heard you beg your pardon
 When I travel through the town I roll with the squadron
 RRRRRROAW RRRRRRROAW like a dungeon dragon
 Change your little drawers cause your pants are sagging
 Try to step to this, I will twist you in a turban
 And have you smelling ripe like some old stale urine
 Chickity-choco, the chocolate chicken
 The rear cock diesel, buttcheeks they were kicking
 Yo, bust it out before the Busta bust another rhyme

The rhythm is in sync (Uh!) the rhymes are on time (time!)
Ripping up this dance just like a radio
Observe the vibe and check out the scenario Here we go yo, here we go yo
So what so what so what's the scenario
Here we go yo, here we go yo
So what so what so what's the scenario

Songwriters

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