

# Spoken Word

## Alex Colvin

Da poetry, by now you should know it's me, the brother of word  
Giving thanks and praises to so many names and faces  
In different places  
From '84 to '99, it's been a very long time  
Since the movement called hip hop arrived to this cold country of mine  
Seen the old, the new, and now the true skool  
And for once I can say, something has changed  
Or is it just me? in the place to be  
Hardcore!  
Am I about to take it in my face?  
Question... where were you at the time of tha fat shoelaces  
When the hell was really raised  
Huh, I know every face.. writers, breakers, dj's, emcees, flygirls  
Representing, respecting unwritten laws  
Rules, star wars..  
By even though, there's one thing I know, and it's been said before  
Eliminate the distance,  
It's not where you're from, it's where you're at ..mentally..  
Da poetry.  
Nuff love, peace and respect. come correct  
You gotta pay your dues, if you got something to prove  
It is a competition, 'coz the business side can't see the mission  
A.k.a the b-boy vision(/wisdom)  
2000 and still counting...(after the phone rings:)Yo, it's s u c k s  
And I gotta run but come for the bomfunk crew  
So you'd better listen if you don't wanna be missing  
The perfect combination on the mission to rock the dancefloor  
To hit you right where it hurts  
I'll leave you begging for more  
Like roger, but this is not a story of a rabbit  
Gismo and b.o.w just got a habit  
Of speeding up your heartbeat  
Holding you no doubt yo bomfunk mc's do it to the crowd  
What up looking good catch me cooking food