The R (Extended Remix)

Eric B. & Rakim

Whoever underestimated, still waited
Pumping the radio, finally they played it
You wondered how come the album was late
I was giving you time to get the last one straight
The show must go on, I got something to dance to
Slow it down and romance to and give me a chance to
Keep you in tune and up to par
Then you're doing it with the R

Doing it wit the RSomething new and to keep you doing what'cha doing
This is for you and your crew and for who in
The vicinity, I don't need no identity
I see hands in the air that means many be
Cooperating, I can't stop relating
Hip-hop is making more sense when I'm stating
Paragraphs of potential to prevent you

From using my instrumental, keep in mind I meant to
Illustrate another iller break immediatelyHurry up and learn the words and repeat it wit me

Then soon you're in tune and up to par

And then you're doing it wit the R

Keep doing it, you keep doing it wit the RIn the Summertime, pockets bulging

Somethings's happening then I'm indulging

Music is mine, Gucci seats reclined

Gold grill, a paint job will shine

Pull up in the park and then pop the trunk

Turn up the bass and let the system thump

A block party starts to form, people start to swarm

Loud as a ghetto blaster, word is bond

Records remind you of a madness

The moment it's played, you get gladdest

The return of the brother, keeping you up to par

And you're doing it wit the R

Songwriters
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