

# Talkin' All That Jazz

## Stetsasonic

Well here's how it started  
Heard you on the radio talkin' 'bout rap  
Sayin' all that crap about how we sample  
Given examples Think we'll let you get away with that?  
You critizie our method of how we make records  
You said, it wasn't art, so now we're gonna rip you apart  
Stop, check it out my man This is the music of a hip-hop band  
Jazz, well you can call it that  
But this jazz retains a new format  
Point, where you misjudged us, speculated, created a fuss You've made the same mistake politicians have  
Talkin' all that jazz Talk, well I heard talk is cheap  
But like beauty, talk is just skin deep  
And when you lie and you talk a lot  
People tell you to step off a lot You see, you misunderstood, a sample is a tactic  
A portion of my method, a tool  
In fact it's only of importance when I make it a priority  
And what we sample of, is the majority But you are a minority, in terms of thought  
Narrow minded and poorly taught  
About hip-hop, playin' all the silly games  
You erase my music, so no one can use it Step on us and we'll step on you  
Can't have your cake and eat it too  
Talkin' all that jazz Lies, that's when you hide the truth  
It's when you talk more jazz than proof  
And when you lie and address something you don't know It's so whack that it's bound to show  
When you lie about me and the band we get angry  
We'll bite our pen, start writin' again  
And the things we write are always true Suckers, get a grip, now we talkin' 'bout you  
Seems to me that you have a problem  
So we can see what we can do to solve them  
Think rap is a fad? You must be mad  
'Cause we're so bad we get respect you never had Tell the truth, James Brown was old  
'Til Eric and Rakim came out with 'I Got Soul'  
Rap brings back old R 'n' B  
And if we would not, people could've forgot  
We wanna make this perfectly clear We're talented and strong and have no fear  
Of those who choose to judge but lack pizazz  
Talkin' all that jazz Now we're not tryin' to be a boss to you  
We just wanna get across to you  
That if you're talkin' jazz, the situation is a no-win

You might even get hurt, my friend Stetsasonic, the hip-hop band  
Like Sly and the Family Stone, we will stand  
Up for the music we live and play and for the song we sing today  
For now, let us set the record straight  
And later on we'll have an informal and a formal debate  
But it's important you remember, though  
What you reap is what you sew  
Talkin' all that jazz  
Talkin' all that jazz  
Talkin' all that jazz

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