

# I Hear Music

## Ella Fitzgerald, Nelson Riddle

One two, one two  
You're listenin to the grand groovin sounds  
Of the diabolical energetical B-I-Z  
Emmezah-A-Rrrah-K  
And this goes out to my DJ  
The cutmaster that no one cuts faster than  
C-double-oh-L V  
Drumroll V[Verse One]  
It's a different kind of sound that's in the air  
It's not shots, firecrackers, or a car that's there  
A little different noise for your listenin pleasure  
A sample from a record that's a four bar measure  
Adults think this music is just a big headache  
They think all this hard work, is just a piece of cake  
They must be buggin, right out of they socks  
Why don't they get up and try to do, the human beatbox  
Cause back in the days when there was just block parties  
A DJ would set up his equipment, and start these  
live performances, and DJ tricks  
A lot of different DJ's was on the mix  
It is a proven fact, music is a universal language  
From the tip of Long Island to the Verrazano Bridge  
We won awards and served them by the millions  
The more more years go by, the more we be killin 'em  
They said it's just a fad, it will never last a year  
All of a sudden, ten years later - "I hear music"[Chorus: Cool V scratches "I hear music" over and over]Cool V,  
give me a drum roll[Verse Two]  
I can't believe how hip-hop has progressed  
With more and more groups that have finesse  
We have groups on the East and West coast with different names  
We all play a part if we didn't we'd go in flames  
We all got to stick together as one  
But at the same time, still have fun  
Cause you don't wanna lose the love for the music  
When you have it keep it, and make use of it  
This is a lesson from the S-K Biz  
Cause nobody else is gonna tell yo

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