

Heartbeat Props

Digital Underground

People get ready for the heartbeat props
(We're giving heartbeat props)
Everybody get ready for the heartbeat props
(We're giving heartbeat props)
We're gonna make it funky with the heartbeat props, y'all
(We're giving heartbeat props)
It's time to get busy with the heartbeat props
(We're giving heartbeat props)
I give my man props 'cause he's living
(Why wait until the heartbeat stops?)
Check it out, y'all, proper respect is what we're giving
(We're giving heartbeat props)
Uh, I give my man props 'cause he's living
(Why wait until the heartbeat stops?)
Don't you know that the proper respect is what we're giving
Seems like you wondered each day if the Underground
Is going to stay down with the funky beats
Even if you know that I'm a junkie for a bump that's funky
And a fool for the loop, see, a groupie for the old one-twoiee
A bass freak would say oohwee
Peace to DU 'cause I like the way you do me
I love to go on about the funk, matter of fact
I'd love to be another funk front runner
But first we gotta deal with the fronters
So I can't go on, it's time to drop a few bombs
Get busy, G, go on and take 'em to school
Yeah, it's time spread the jewels
I ask you about Malcolm and you tell me that he's wicked
Farrakhan comes you can't seem to buy a ticket
And check what my man's got to say
Right or wrong, don't you think that he deserves a play?
'Cause he's living for you and you and you and you
The brother X tried but he died trying to get through
So why wait until the heartbeat stops?
Yo, go on and give my man his props
If you're really that down then act what you say
KRS and Chuck need support today
I see you posing with the Dr King hanging on your wall
Only difference is Chuck might give you that call

To march on Friday, yeah, it's kind of frightening
Let me move so I don't get hit by the bolt of lightning
Striking you down 'cause you're fronting
A dead leader can't tax your mind
Therefore he's not a threat to your personal time
All the lagging and the dragging
Yo, I got something to do that day
Yeah, you sound like an old bitch nagging
Fuck that fronting, fuck that fronting
We're pumping up the brothers 'cause the brothers keep it pumping
You got it all wrong
When you wait for the TV to tell you what's going on
Don't you hype on the mic ,yeah, they never get it right
That's why you see we gotta thank God, y'all
For niggas like Ice Cube
'Cause they'll tell the record straight
Yo, my man's a prophet too, yo, god, you think he ain't?
So do the right thing, it's not a black or a white thing
We're here to let you know it's just a human being thing
We're pulling out all stops 'cause it's time give heartbeat props
(We're giving heartbeat props)
I give my man props 'cause he's living
(Why wait until the heartbeat stops?)
Proper respect is what we're giving
(We're giving heartbeat props)
I give my man props 'cause he's living
(Why wait until the heartbeat stops?)
Don't you know, don't you know that proper respect is what we're giving
(We're giving heartbeat props)
You're giving more respect to a dead man than you do my man
And my man's got the plans in his hand
(Why wait until the heartbeat stops?)
(Heartbeat props)
I'm the type of guy that's sly like a fox
An honor roll student in the school of hard knocks
There was different type of brother that I used to look up to
But I'm still giving props where the props are due
But let me start with a fool I don't give a fuck about
I wanted to give a fuck you out
To the nigga who went out on a whim
He was a roody-poo for shooting Huey Newton
But I'm thanking God for niggas like Iceberg Slim
And the chick the honky's ran to see
She was the honky-tonk's fantasy
Tina Turner, the living legacy

And she's still got you tripping off the legs you see
Another chick they used to beg to see
Was Josephine Baker, she had them hooked

They loved the way she shook her money-maker
But why did it take them so many decades
To give a little praise to who they ran rave to see
With a dark complexion

She was sex symbol befo' Marilyn Monroe
But her heart stopped before
They gave props to the old pro
It took a great man to mold those

So I want to give props to my pops because he told those
But there's a time to break necks and throw bolos
Be a cold bro and throw low blows

When you want to close the shows of your foes
'Cause foes are those that you got to break like windows
Check it, when respect goes it's time to break a nose
But give respect before the soul goes

Well, I suppose respect is what respect'll get ya
So I'm giving them gifts before they're stiff like the pose
In the pictures of Vogue and flashy fashion magazines
You be thumbing in 'em, props to Beverly Johnson
She was the first black woman in 'em

Pee, drop the bomb and end the pressure with the menace
Smith & Wesson clear the lesson that your mama gave
Mama gave PeeWee the same threats, she used drastic measures
Told me to give her the full respect or get my ass kicked

It was my intention to relent just till the last kick
When she goes she'll roll over in a solid gold casket
When I was young Muhammad Ali had me sprung
'Cause he was the champ, as the champion he was my idol

Yo, they took his title when he wouldn't take the gun
And fight in Vietnam the only way he felt, then he won the belt again

Now they want me in the army but they can't harm me
'Cause I ain't no punk, I ain't under man to Uncle Tommy
Props to Islam, it's getting brothers together before the big bomb
Blast out, before we're all assed-out

We need to see that we got to start giving the props to the living
(We're giving heartbeat props)

I said I give my man props 'cause he's living
(Why wait until the heartbeat stops?)

Uh, I said proper respect is what we're giving
(We're giving heartbeat props)

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Yeah, Spike Lee, Alex Haley, Brand Nubian, sister Whoopi Goldberg
Dick Gregory, X-Clan, sister Isis, BDP, Muhammad Ali, Stevie Wonder
Poor Righteous Teachers, Andrew Jackson, Denzel Washington
Sister Sarah Sahad Ali, Public Enemy, Stokley Carmichael
Sister Oprah Winfrey, yeah, Jesse Jackson, nuff respect, Paris
Gangstarr, Gil Scott Heron, George the fuck Clinton, Louis Farrakhan
Sister Queen Latifah, Bill Cosby, sister Angela Davis
The entire Nation of Islam, nucka, know what I'm saying?
Afrika Bambaataa, Miles motherfucking Davis, sister Assata Shakur
Once known as Joanne Chesimard, Robert Townsend, Nelson Mandela
Karreem Adul-Jabbar, the Black Panther Party, James Earl Jones
The FOIs, nucka, Howard E. Rollins, sister Naomi, yeah, nuff respect

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