

# Step Back

## Damascus Road

See if you can step to this

[Eric B. cuts up the phrase "Back to the lab"]

Now try to do this step ("Back to the lab")  
and make sure the pace is kept  
and this ain't as smooth as I'ma get  
Nice and easy but hard to catch on to  
Move with melodies, rhymes to respond to  
The mic's in front of me, so you know it's gonna be  
rough and rugged, plus I'm smooth as I wanna be  
I'm somethin like sippin on Dom Perignon  
So absorb the song, til the rhyme's all gone  
My beats and speech original, you can't find these  
Eighty-nine is mine, so is the nineties  
Tellin you what you need to know and more  
You're unsure? On tour, I explore  
From street to street, to speak, from beat after beat  
My cypher's complete, when I build with people I meet  
So here's the info straight from the source in fact  
Paid the cost to be the boss, STEP BACK  
give me room to exercise the mind  
Three-hundred and sixty degrees'll be fine  
The weight of the world is what we hold  
That's a six, followed by twenty-one zeroes  
Six ?? sums is a lot of weight  
My truth is the strength and my thought won't break  
What it take, concentration, to rebuild our  
nation but we got to have mind power  
And we can make it work, because I know we can  
And if somethin go wrong, make another plan  
It's up to us, so strive and be wise and  
when we reach the top, don't stop risin  
And I'll keep comin up with more of  
the most requested songs that you all love  
Reach out and touch the mic, take control  
Still gettin +Paid+ and I still got +Soul+  
And the only thing I ever wanted you to follow was poetry  
Mind takes X-rays, so listen closely

From the darkness came the light, clear out of a dark night

Now I'm here to spark the mic

Send out truth, for other groups and substitutes

with run-on rhymes and weak dubs and loops

They'd rather hear the arsonist, they insist

No need to reminisce, see if you can step to this

[Eric B. cuts up the phrase "Back to the lab"]

Step back

[Eric B. cuts up the phrase "Back to the lab"]

[Eric B. cuts up the phrase "Back to the lab, without a mic to grab"]

So just step

[Eric B. cuts up the phrase "Back to the lab"]

[Eric B. cuts up the phrase "Back to the lab, without a mic.."]

Just step, the rhymes create energy

Charged up, by the cut, and it's sendin me

for a trip through the mind so I can locate

a laid back rap at a slow rate

It ain't hard at all, cause I invented it

As the days go on, you hear them with it

Brother bustin braincells, thinkin of a rap

with the same old style, we had enough of that

We all need somethin to step to

And don't forget to, cause I won't let you

dance without hopin that this come on next

And if it go off, the DJ can't flex

Cause here's the tempo, I'ma regulate the pace

Here's the step, go find some space

And what we gonna do is in unison, KICK

Shake your head, you're influenced with music

By now you're intoxicated, cause I prove I made it

the pep your step so soon you get rejuvenated

From side to side, you pause and clap

But if you came to rap.. (step back)

[Eric B. cuts up the phrase "Back to the lab, without a mic to grab"]

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[Eric B. cuts up the phrase "Back to the lab"]  
[continues to fade]

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