

Glamour and Glitz

A Tribe Called Quest

Yup yup yup
To the north to the south to the east to the west
I don't discriminate boy I bring it to your chest
If you oppose, then your soul will decompose
Strive to get money and I'm not no hoe Fresher than the air that you're breathing through your nose
Fuller than the kicks that you're puttin' on your toes
You can ask Bo but yo that nigga don't know
About the dominant factor the accurate rapper Here's the next chapter, page ninety-five
Niggaz so hard it's a wonder they alive
But yo we still survive through the danger that lurks
My eyes remain wide while you ask like urk And yo my family matters, so all you mad hatters
Put your thinking caps on and motherfuckin' brainstorm
'Cause I got the plan that wins and can't lose
Your man knows who's nice say tip he'll say true A lot of these jokers out here is blase
I'll be rockin' mikes until a horse says hey
Some are preoccupied with glamor and glitz
Actin' all boogie and making big movies But I'll be in the cut call me incognito
Busy makin' joints that will bump for my people
You're listening to a man who was something for nothing
Stay in me forever head, never be frontin' Once in a while we have fun in the mix
In to good living, but some be into glitz
Everybody knew, all the fellas and the chicks
Gotta wear a shoe that fits to all my peoples Once in a while we have fun in the mix
In to good living, but some be into glitz
Everybody knew, all the fellas and the chicks
We gotta wear a shoe that fits to all my peoples C'mon word, check it out now
Uh, uh, check it out now
What? uh, check it out now
Uh, check it out, yo Peace to the girl named Hurricane G
Peace to my girl named Dawn Paris
Peace to the organized kon-fus-ion
Peace to all my shorties who be dying too young Peace to both coasts and the land in between
Peace to your man if you're doing your thing
Peace to my peoples who was incarcerated
Asalaam alaikum means peace, don't debate it Devouring, and towering over fools
Your mic is broke and my shits cool
The black man with the understandin' of
The three wise men and the theories of Zen Yo I get inside the crevice like a dentist
Disrupt, the block, like Dennis, the menace

Shaheed is on the needle, the shit it won't weeble
Or wobble, your rhymes is mixed up like boggleBingo that was the damn dog's name
But yo I know another one with much more fame
The phife dawg, and that's my word to the cipher
About to bring it to your chest and 'cause strife check it outYou're doubling back, to your rhyming pad
What I represent is MC's gone mad
In a perfect world there's imperfect acts
We've come like a God to redirect all o' thatSo people with a gift can just flaunt and get money
So much, we in the bank that the shit ain't funny
Money is invested in real estate and stocks
But not inside the glamor 'cuz all of that stopsYo this the cons to the quence
Up in ya like a stiff one, know what I mean?
It's nine-five, you got to live it or rip it
So if you step on the streets keep it movin', know what I mean?Once in a while we have fun in the mix
In to good living, but some be into glitz
Everybody knew, all the fellas and the chicks
We gotta wear a shoe that fitsOnce in a while we have fun in the mix
In to good living, but some be into glitz
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We gotta wear a shoe that fits

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