

Jettin' (2005 Digital Remaster) ()

Digable Planets

We jettin, we jettin, we jettin uptown
We jettin, we jettin, we jettin downtown
We jettin, we jettin, we jettin crosstown
We jettin, we jettin, we jettin, we jettin
 We jettin uptown (uptown)
 We jettin downtown (downtown)
 We jettin crosstown
 We jettin all around
No wonder, no wonder, 8th wonder, 8th wonder 's
Funkay I live Brooklyn like year 24 for sure
 Sul c-notes in my tennis skirt(?)
And the kick hurts so good that I gotta sorta accents for this
 Now here's a nation for my
 Nation cuz I place you on the dynamite
Right? The creamin' to schemin' to get it
 Right demeans almighty dolla
 The green power, let loose for the hour
I chose the Black Power, extra fly joint for mocha to yellow paper
 And you know I don't delay
 Together with my honey like silk to sew
 We grow and take you back to like afros
And no quittin or gettin jumped by the system
 Its all day, all play got verbs and such
 And cuts and crew, no blue eyes
To emulate, some straight but yea we straight up Funkay
 Ease back, the g's back as an o.d. gettin
 Funkay
 The sun sets, you vex, we gets, mad
 Funkay
 East coast to west we stays fresh
 Ezay
Smoke rise from the borrough where that black cool blow(?) The globe spins, gems is drop
 No fakin, no bakin three bridges fo money makin
 Crooklyn, the ep swinger's lounge-out spot
 Roll when I pass lake up drop my saz
Grab my mic-ro, you know how we do in the joint
Do a borrough check to see exactly who in the joint
 Hot spots, city streets lot spots and jeeps
 As a flow-er I'm Nile, rivers of style

(fresh kid)
 Yea, stories complete
 (fresh kid)
 Rollin on them New York streets
 With them Newport beats at the Parliaments
 7s up C-know steelo no equal, but the sun and thats
 FunkayEase back, the g's is back as an o-d gettin
 Funkay
 The sun sets, you vex, we gets, mad
 Funkay
 East coast to west we stays fresh I say
 Quicklay
 Smoke rise from the borrogh where that black cool blowIts that naykle slick near keep it deep from my heads
 Let a fed up, appearin in my camulflage
 My hustler walk's in New York
 Su fronts say Gucci we make lucci, and never hesitaste the setting
 Slap hands with my hands from the lands of Crook
 Bein lovely over jams that's on the flams with hook
 Bear muffs, wear cush, its Flatbush
 Hear the mental's instramental cuz it's ash to dust
 I like to hit live deep, keep fam tight tight
 Keep the vocal strictly any joint, it's right
 Let me fly
 Ease back, the g's back with the r
 Sun is in, the clouds on loud
 I got raised by the blue street lights of four cities
 My heros died in prison: George Jackson
 Action, she's Buttaflyin, I'm cool eyein
 And I rock snow low unless a scrambler got
 Me and my honey, we be like Bobby and Erica
 Me and my monies, we'll hurt you boulevard and
 One love, gun love come free the land with us
 Pigs they cannot shoot this plush and creamy lavishnuss
 Before I pop I'd rather die in baggy Guess and Timbs
 And I put that on the BKLYN and thats
 FunkayEase back the g's back as an o.d. gettin
 Funkay
 The sun sets, you vex, we gets mad
 Funkay
 East coast to west we stays fresh and we do it on the
 Slicklay
 Smoke rise from the borrogh where the black cool blowWe jettin, we jettin, we jettin uptown

Songwriters

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