

# 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 uptown (uptown)  
    We jettin downtown (downtown)  
        We jettin crosstown  
        We jettin all around  
No wonder, no wonder, 8th wonder, 8th wonder 's  
    FunkayI 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 upFunkay  
    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 instrumental 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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