Easy Back It Up

Styles of Beyond

It was 11:33, just wakin' up to write
Got plans to meet my man at the jam tonight
Got a call from Tiger Chan, he said, "Whassup Tak?"
Yo my car broke down, meet me at the bus stop, "What time?"About five, I'll be ready when I'm done
4:22, turn twenty one, so you know
Threw on my shades to block the rays from the sun
I stepped out the door and now my day's begunSo I'm walkin' down the block, think about that girl Britney
Knowin' that I'm goin' to the club to get tipsy
If I step out of line, would she soon forget me
I don't know I'm dazed and confused like a hippieWaitin' on the corner for the four-door Honda
Picked me up, with the switch seat recliner
Yo, I hear the horn blowin' from these girls behind us
I turned around to look and they got all obnoxiousThey recognize the face, "Can we get your autograph?"
Yo I turned back to Ryu and we started to laugh
"We got a show to do tonight", that's what I yelled out the window
They pulled up on the side, with a pen and pad for info
One had pretty eyes, with the buttermilk complexion
So I ran it down the line with the directions, yoEvery time we got a jam to make
We make sure the beat knocks, we dig up in the crate
Once the vibe is straight, we packin' the place
It's the S.O.B., put the needle on the plate
Put the needle on the plate, put the needle on the plateWait back it up, hup, easy back it up
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Wait back it up, hup, easy back it upSteppin' out in style, three dimensional light beams
Knight Queens and Club Kings swingin' hype cling
Trippin' over bottles of Moet on my way to the dancefloor
Panthers, freakin' my folklore my bloody roar buddy deploreCunning game to transform
And trap a dame flat in nine seconds we take aim
Change to battle beast, that'll cease, any attempt
In petty offensive diss to my clickWe move quick, you might not even recognize my presence
Thirty second assassination sedation weapon
Step into the club, all these thugs wanna shoot me
Because I'm well known at the spot, they call me roofiesHittin' hard rocks when I travel through veins
And wake up in three days not remeberin' thangs
The reign of the poetry prince of darkness the Martian
Stompin', from California to Boston, 'Lost in Space'So take caution, face the facts, harken
Eagle talon attack, pack it up often
Audio abortion, distortion offense
Corporate, decapitated three-headed horsemen

Shredded portions of serial murder endorsement
Course across clubs and fold my armed forcesEvery time we got a jam to make
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