

Loungin' (Jazz Not Jazz Mix)

Guru

Yeah, I'm loungin', I got my man Donald Byrd
I wanna give a big shout out
To my little man Miko, he's 2 years old
He's away visiting his grand mom but I miss him dearly
Check it out
If I rhyme this you will find this situation
shall advance
You could take a glance or dance
Elevator lyrics to arouse the crowd
Now tell me who's the man to show you how
Many legacies of brothers who get busy
And I do it fluid til the suckers get dizzy
Saying peace to the blackbirds 125th street
And check the flow that's unique
For loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'
Loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'
Can't refuse this, never lose this, it's the choice this
'Cause my voice is the smoothest
Dominating to your boys 'cause I've been around doing work
And sold tons of others jerk
Donald Byrd word on the track, quite exact
Giving you the format, Jack
See we gotta pave the way and display
How to loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'
Loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'
Peace to the pioneers but I gotta try to clear
My throat, check out what I wrote
You can't tap into this unless you know the roots
Word shoe like life absolute
For real so now you gotta know the deal
For loungin', just loungin', mellow out and just loungin'
Loungin', loungin' mellow out, check it out and loungin'
Loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'
Loungin', loungin', peace to Brooklyn where I live
Realistic, kind of mystic when I kick this
You should witness the slickness
Of the horn player and the dope rhyme sayer
Quite emotional and inspirational
Philosophical and yes very logical
Teaching you the method for loungin'
Everybody knows they have times
When they wanna just lay back
Kick their feet up, y'know
Listen to some good music and just lounge
That's right, I said lounge

Songwriters

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