Rhythm (Devoted to the Art of Moving Butts)

A Tribe Called Quest

It's a new decade

The Native Tongues are about to proceed with the usual lingo

The usual rhythm

Devoted to, the art of moving butts The rhythm's happenin', and it's movin' up

The Tribe has been on hold for much too long

Don't fear the rhythm because it's strong

On the corners, brothers bop their heads

From the high-tops to the knotty dreads

I'm a Nubian y'all, look what we did

Took the crust away from the third eye lid

Now, it's kinda open, longs to see the site

Rhythms of the Tribe which is passed out right

Night after night, day after day

Questin' for the rhythms of the Native Tongue lay

Rhythm is the key as we open up the door

Things a b-boy has never seen before

Polyrhythmatic with a big fat boom

You have an eargasm as you start to consume

The ghetto beat with a ghetto poem

Yeah, it's from the heart, 'cause it's from the home

Jarobi, Phife, Ali Shaheed

Call me Koala, got what you need

You're a disc jock, then jock this

Rhythms can't lose, rhythms can't miss

If you feel uptight and you need to freak

It'll be alright once we drop this beatI got the rhythm, you got the rhythmMama say, ma ma coo sa

Gets hectic, freak a bourgeois

We Quest around for the musical hard

On the avenues, streets and boulevard

Not sellin' out, that's a negative

Lovin' hip hop, lovin' heritage

Got the instinct to travel miles and miles

Gotta whole lot of room for piles and piles

Now, you're kinda with it, want to get the funk

From the Zulu Nation, toppin' all the junk

Standin' on the top like the Temptations said

Rhythms are obese, yeah, you gotta keep 'em fed

Read what I read, can't be better said

Tribalic motions dabble in the head
Sweetback's bad, not as bad a beat
It's a "stone groove baby"
Continue, on the windy road
But, I'm luggin', a crazy big load
Will we be on point for the ninety deck
Is it muscle bound and will it flex?
But trudging, we are used to
You don't Quest alone, Quest with a crew
We're four, once more, must make the tracks
You see four fronts, but now you see four backsI got the rhythm, you got the rhythm

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/