

Keep It Street

Chubb Rock

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[chubb rock]

Yo, keep in the street let the groove stay rough

Rougher than rough, ignorance is enough

On the media tip, so that the read must grip

On reality, don't let 'em gas up your mentality

This style started from the essence

Not the magazine, maybeline cold cream afro-sheen tip

Comin deep into the soul cause I mean it

Disciples of pop want to redeem it - nope

I don't know why, why is that

Why must i, chase the cat?

Nothin but the dog, in me

Continue you just gonna, fall in the

Midst of a hip-hop blitz with a trip

Back to the batter to the gladys of the pi-dup

Watch me ri-dup, all

Type of tv screens movie type scenes

Just like blues, hip-hop paid dues

Dues can be recouped if you act souped

Makin pop beats, so keep it street[chubb rock]

Block party, nineteen-eighty-one

People havin fun, no one with a gun

No ducats, you pay nothin at the gate

You escape to the sounds of a cold crush tape

In your back pocket, rap is always clocked then

Jump on the realistic mic then rock it

No clock don't stop until mother nature says

No conflict between usual knuckleheads

That didn't affect the morale of the crowd

Just those kids pumped the set up loud

Nowadays, our appearance is a big part of it

Everybody wants a mr. t starter kit

Hip-hop has always been you have a beef
With another man step to him, and throw ya hands
Come back and dance to the rhythm
Of a james brown beat - and keep it street"children grow and women produce
And men go work and some go steal it!"
"children.. children grow and..
Children.."[chubb rock]
In nineteen-ninety you will get another treat
That's harder than concrete, unique don't compete
Lyrical format uses your rep as a doormat
You shoulda come sooner if you wanted to kick a rumor
Never try to jest unless you like your flesh
All scarred, ripped and done hard
Cause kid you don't realize, that in my part of town
You'll get killed if you wanna act a clown
Grab your heart, play your part and pledge allegiance
School's in, so let's begin, your first readings
Open your book, here's a number two pencil
Feel the vibe of a chubb instrumental
No pop tunes only rough street beats
You can sample butt-snagger mick jagger
I'll stay with my crates and make dope beats
And I'll keep it, definitely keep it street
Peace!

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