Can I Kick It?

A Tribe Called Quest

Hey y'all, we is havin' a ball
And you know they ask me to get on the MIC
And they ask me

Can I kick it? Word yes you can

Can I kick it? Yes you can

Well I'm gone, gone

Can I kick it?

To all the people who can Quest like a Tribe does
Before this did you really know what life was
Comprehend to the track for its wide 'cos
Gettin' mentions on the tip of the vibe buzz
Rock 'n' roll to the beat of the funk fuzz
Wipe your feet really good on the rhythm rug
If you feel the urge to freak do the jitter bug
Come and spread your arms if you really need a hug

Afro-centric living is a big shrug

A life filled with [Incomprehensible] thats what I love

A lower plateu is what we're above

If you diss us we wont even think of

Will nipper the doggy give a big shove

This rhythm really fits like a snug glove

Like a box of positives its a plus love

As the Tribe flies high like a dove

Can I kick it? Can I kick it?

Can I kick it? Yes you can

Well I'm gone, gone

Can I kick it?

To my tribe that flows in layers Right now Phife is a poem sayer At times I'm a studio conveyer Mr. Dinkens will you please be my mayor You'll be doing us a really big favor Boy this track really has a lot of flavor When it comes to rhythms Quest is your savior Follow us for the funky behavior Make a note on the rhythm we gave ya Feel free to drop your pants and check your hair Do you like the garments that we wear? I instruct you to be the obeyer A rhythm recipe that you'll savor Doesn't matter if you're minor or major Yes the Tribe of the game rhythm player And you inhale like a breath of fresh air Can I kick it? Can I kick it?

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