Jettin

Digable Planets

We jettin, we jettin, we jettin uptown
We jettin, we jettin, we jettin downtown
We jettin, we jettin, we jettin crosstown
We jettin, we jettin, we jettin, we jettin
We jettin uptown (uptown)
We jettin downtown (downtown)
We jettin crosstown
We jettin all around
No wonder, no wonder, 8th wonder, 8th wonder 's
FunkayI live Brooklyn like year 24 for sure
Sul c-notes in my tennis skirt(?)
And the kick hurts so good that I gotta sorta accents for this
Now here's a nation for my
Nation cuz I place you on the dynomite
Right? The creamin' to schemin' to get it
Right demeans almighty dolla
The green power, let loose for the hour
I chose the Black Power, extra fly joint for mocha to yellow paper
And you know I don't delay
Together with my honey like silk to sew
We grow and take you back to like afros
And no quittin or gettin jumped by the system
Its all day, all play got verbs and such
And cuts and crew, no blue eyes
To emulate, some straight but yea we straight upFunkay
Ease back, the g's back as an o.d. gettin
Funkay
The sun sets, you vex, we gets, mad
Funkay
East coast to west we stays fresh
Ezay
Smoke rise from the borrough where that black cool blow(?)The globe spins, gems is drop
No fakin, no bakin three bridges fo money makin
Crooklyn, the ep swinger's lounge-out spot
Roll when I pass lake up drop my saz
Grab my mic-ro, you know how we do in the joint
Do a borrough check to see exactly who in the joint
Hot spots, city streets lot spots and jeeps
As a flow-er I'm Nile, rivers of style

(fresh kid)
Yea, stories complete
(fresh kid)
Rollin on them New York streets
With them Newport beats at the Parliaments
7s up C-know steelo no equal, but the sun and thats
FunkayEase back, the g's is back as an o-d gettin
Funkay
The sun sets, you vex, we gets, mad
Funkay
East coast to west we stays fresh I say
Quicklay
Smoke rise from the borrogh where that black cool blowIts that naykle slick near keep it deep from my heads
Let a fed up, appearin in my camulflage
My hustler walk's in New York
Su fronts say Gucci we make lucci, and never hesitaste the setting
Slap hands with my hands from the lands of Crook
Bein lovely over jams that's on the flams with hook
Bear muffs, wear cush, its Flatbush
Hear the mental's instramental cuz it's ash to dust
I like to hit live deep, keep fam tight tight
Keep the vocal strictly any joint, it's right
Let me fly
Ease back, the g's back with the r
Sun is in, the clouds on loud
I got raised by the blue street lights of four cities
My heros died in prison: George Jackson
Action, she's Buttaflyin, I'm cool eyein
And I rock snow low unless a scrambler got
Me and my honey, we be like Bobby and Erica
Me and my monies, we'll hurt you boulevard and
One love, gun love come free the land with us
Pigs they cannot shoot this plush and creamy lavishnuss
Before I pop I'd rather die in baggy Guess and Timbs
And I put that on the BKLYN and thats
FunkayEase back the g's back as an o.d. gettin
Funkay
The sun sets, you vex, we gets mad
Funkay
East coast to west we stays fresh and we do it on the
Slicklay
Smoke rise from the borrogh where the black cool blowWe jettin, we jettin, we jettin uptown

Songwriters
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