

# Boom Music (Instrumental)

## Quasimoto

Grip the stereo in an instant  
Then I twist up a bud, light an incense  
Grip the stereo in an instant  
And then I twist up a bud, light an incense  
Grip the stereo in an instant  
And then I twist up a bud, light an incense  
Bump the Boom Music [incomprehensible] nine times out of ten  
I use it to start this way  
Ay yo Madlib  
Who me?  
Yo, hit 'em up with that high speed  
I gets high and start takin out wack selections  
First by electin' Eric B for president  
Zulu Nation for protection  
Tribe Called Quest, KRS-One, Secret Hip Hop Intelligence  
Diamond D and the whole DITC, Ultramagnetic  
MC's  
Gang Starr doin a show for free and you can smoke sensi  
Lord Finesse teachin rhyme telepathy  
Biz Markie did a couple for the Pistol 3  
Back when Style was the name, belt buckles and Lee's  
Boomers, sticky green trees  
Grip the stereo in an instant  
And then I twist up a bud, light an incense  
Grip the stereo in an instant  
And then I twist up a bud, light an incense  
Grip the stereo in an instant  
And then I twist up a bud, light an incense  
Bump the boom music [incomprehensible] nine times out of ten  
I use it to start this way  
Yo Quas, hit 'em with that green talk  
Oh, I gets high and starts takin' out wack niggas  
Then fly up into the sky and use my lyrics as a trigger  
Always pull it, let the bullets slide through to the left  
Go underground without diggin' so far ended up in West  
China, yo' style sound like you've been eatin some bad  
vagina  
The unseen, you unclean niggas mad cause they can't find us  
You step, we rap, we comin' out of the gates  
We could do it for papas 'cause Madlib got the b-tapes  
But Quas in the end, always win the sweepstakes

Songwriters

Jr. Jackson  
Published by

MADLIB INVAZION MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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