

# Still In Love

Rakim

hey yo every time hear some real hip hop man I start thinking... yo I'm still in love man ...listen

I'm in booth like prison  
lid like lift  
if music's like woman  
i'm whipped like a nymph  
i love to keep it pushing  
like the basement speakers  
love hearing real hip hop and making heaters  
born entertainer  
armed with the flamer  
if they bust shoots with it  
come on it's the blamer  
got the place to loose it  
booth shaking to it  
true gangster music  
screwface included  
macho lingo  
the beat'll remind you  
of the quatro cinco  
or cinco de mayo  
put it in your car  
turn the sound sky high  
Ra down the block sound like a drive by  
keep chicks moving  
heat keep them open  
put em in the mood and they leave something broken  
D.J set the scene to it in the club  
sound track to the hood theme music for the thug  
I told you I'm still in love baby  
beats drop heavy every rhyme one ton  
streets not ready hurry nine one one  
spot gets frantic  
too late to panic  
the meteor they can't stop from hitting the planet  
Sodom and Gamorah  
Sadam and Osama  
the horror without the bomb and no llama  
spitting at a show performing  
vocals are swarming

flow overflowing like it's global warming  
I flood the market out  
I'm over your head now  
roll the carpet out  
the droughts over and dead now  
when I kill a track  
the true story the cause of euphoria  
the thrillers back  
next flow level  
hip hop lover  
dress code ghetto  
lit vibe cutter  
just an artist trying to rep the hardest  
and make history so not even death can part us  
it's love  
I'm still in love baby I'm still in love  
It's the god Rakim  
they know I get it (in)  
they pull me back (in)  
I'm going back (in)  
spitting fire  
ghetto music  
getting higher like a drug therapeutic  
hooked like an addict  
strung like sex  
look I got to have it  
It alleviates stress  
quick as marijuana settle in the brain  
needle hit the record like heroin to vein  
blood start flowing  
adrenaline rush  
love start jonesing  
school yard crush  
Ra still feining still emceeing  
more deals and geeing  
broads still screaming  
it's that dude here's that sick  
spit that jewel  
talk that (shhh)  
and wait till the lights go off the show start  
that's when it's time for Ra to go hard  
I told you I'm still in love  
always was

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