# Move The Crowd

## Eric B. & Rakim

Standing by the speaker suddenly I had this
Fever was it me or either summer madness
'Cause I just can't stand around so I get closer
And the closer I get the better it sound
My mind starts to activate rhymes collaborate
'Cause when I heard the beat I just had to make
Something from the top of my head
So I fell into the groove of the wax and I said
"How could I move the crowd"
First of all, ain't no mistakes allowed
Here's the instruction, put it together
It simple ain't it but quite clever
Some of you been trying to write rhymes for years
But weak ideas irritate my ears
Is this the best that you can make?
'Cause if not and you got more, I'll wait
But don't make me wait too long 'cause I'm a move on
The dance floor when they put something smooth on
So turn up the bass, it's better when it's loud
'Cause I like to move the crowd
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
Rock, rock, rock

Rock, rock, rock
Rock, rock, rock
Rock, rock, rock
Imagine me wit the heat that's made by solar
It gets stronger every time I hold a
Microphone, check the tone to get started
The line for the microphone is departed
So leave it up to me, my DJ is mixing
Everyone is moving or eager to listen

Your hands in the air, your mouth, shut
'Cause I'm on the mike and Eric B is on the cut
For those that know me, indeed I like to flow
Especially when the music's going slow
It gives me a chance to let everybody know
It's time to bust out the Rakim show
I'm the intelligent wise on the mike I will rise
Right in front of your eyes 'cause I am a surprise
So I'm a let my knowledge be born to a perfection
All praise due to Allah and that's a blessing
Wit knowledge of self, there's nothing I can't solve
At 360 degrees, I revolve
This is actual fact, it's not an act, it's been proved
Indeed and I proceed to make the crowd keep moving
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
Move the crowd
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