

# The Chase, Pt. II

## A Tribe Called Quest

I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out Them can't touch me, no, them can't touch me  
Them can't hold me, no, them can't hold me  
Them can't touch me, no, them can't touch me  
Them can't hold me, no, them can't hold me Damn, Phife, you got fat, yeah, I know it looks pathetic  
Ali Shaheed Muhammad got me doing calisthenics  
Needless to say, boy, I'm bad to the bone  
Making love to my mic like Jarobi on the phone But um, no time for jokes, what? There's bills to be paid, what?  
Hoes to be laid, what? Punks to be sprayed, what?  
Chumps to attack, so my man, watch your back  
'93 means skills are a must, so never lack, uh Sit back and learn, come now, watch the birdie  
Your styles are incomplete, same as Vinny Testaverde  
Battlin', whenever hot damn  
Give me the microphone bwoy, one time, bam Keep it on the corner c'uz here comes the heat  
Lyrically it stays, the jazz will pace the beat  
As we proceed to elevate you, we in fo-fo  
Run and tell your dad the abstract's the bag As we proceed to move your high parts, we know who has ass  
Poets got the gimmicks but they lack the sassafras  
To make the average hardrock and cock the glock  
And roam the city streets on the jury, they hot I be ingredients like sugar and candy  
If your life is broke, girl I'll be the handy-dandy  
That commends you, my fee is a shower  
For you, I'll scrub your back and I'll soap the butt-crack Make you shiny, spiffy in a jiff  
Fuckin' with the ab, you got the greatest of gifts  
Yo, my mic is sounding bug, bob power, you there? Yeah  
Adjust the bass and treble make my shit sound clear I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
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I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out  
I'm 'bout to wreck ya body and say turn the party out Whoop, back yourself man, come, watch me drop it  
For showing me I could do it, for showing me I can rock it  
Me not deal wit no changaram, bangaram business

I got soul on a hymn, like Jehovah's got the witness  
Musically, the three, poetically be me  
We in jammin' on the airwaves, kids just rave  
Obey the MC's 'cuz the MC's say  
We flippin' more niggaz like we Super Dave  
But noticin' my stature, y'all niggaz know we gotcha  
Movin' to the rapture, listen how we catch ya  
Movin' with the grace, here we go, let's begin  
Makin' people jump out their goddamn skin  
Lyrically, we bite like we Rin Tin Tin  
Peace to grand pu and his many, many skins  
Don't mark with the arrow 'cuz we know we get the wins  
It's the Ab Shaheed and the dawg for the blend  
And I wanna say peace to my man  
Rob P, my man Jerod and  
Skeff Anslem on the help out and we out like shout  
Nine-tre, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I don't wanna say nine-tre  
'Cause my man extra P said don't say the years  
So, it's for eternity, know what I'm sayin?  
Rock, rock on, everybody in Queens, rock, rock on  
Everybody in Brooklyn, rock, rock on  
Money earnin' Mt. Vernon, rock, rock on  
Everybody in Jersey, rock, rock on  
Everybody in Philly rock, rock on  
Everybody in Houston, rock, rock on  
Everybody L.A., rock, rock on  
Everybody in the sand, rock, rock on  
Everybody in Egypt, rock, rock on  
Everybody in Nigeria, rock, rock on  
Everybody in London, rock, rock on  
Everybody in Sweden, rock, rock on  
Everybody in beware, rock, rock on  
To the niggaz on the famous, rock, rock on  
Everybody no name, rock, rock on  
To the kids at nu-clear, rock, rock on  
The cave rock, rock on  
Mcdonald's, rock rock on  
This concludes midnight [Incomprehensible] program  
Press any key to return to the main menu

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