

# The Beat Change

## Brand Nubian

Somebody went gold in the Billboard, it was a X, but it was Mia  
Young boys ran to me in the local pizzeria  
He said, "You Jamar and Haji man y'all hot to death  
Can y'all save what's left, or at least make a claim?" Shorty remind me of myself when I started in this game  
And through years I'm basically the same, as are my brothers  
I'm the eight track flashback before the days of crack  
Is it real or an act, fuck it, let's save the kids Yeah you all about war, why you tryin' to die for?  
Yeah them niggaz real raw but you sleepin' on the floor  
Yeah I walk through the Valley with my man Spark and Allie  
Days of money, in Harlem Week '85  
With the Captain's hats, and my father's old guns Before I had a daughter, and before they had sons  
I stay the hypnotizer, style's a tranquilizer  
Got you feelin' all loose, wettin' up the goose  
The great Datty X and I'm hear to say  
You can always find me around the way Uhh, I be that kid with the dreads that remember  
When I hid from the Feds, plus I always did what I said  
I was gonna do, talk shit, right in front of you  
Never forfeit, on top, we do it non stop Remember when we let the bomb drop  
With more jewels than a pawn shop from the school  
Of the hard knocks, straight off the Now Rule block  
Powerful aftershocks with the strength of Master locks We got you in a paradox, between a rock and a hard place  
We got the hard bass  
And everybody's gon' get a taste, get your plate  
First we had to let it marinate, now we straight, uhh Five mics is how we rate, stand with us  
And stand amongst the likes of the great scandalous  
Cats, try they best to decipher the tape  
What we manifest still gets blessed in every state Hey listen here dog a nigga keep it spicy hot  
Rhyme flow stay straighter than six o'clock  
Hustle rhymes like a nigga hustle shit on the block  
The shit is work and got a 4.6 in the lot I hustle knowledge, charge tuition like a college  
My wisdom hold me down in town like Jackie Brown  
I teach Dangerous Minds, like that chick Michelle Pfeiffer  
That's why the Gods check got at least 6 cypher My Justice Cypher Born, I ain't no helpless type nigga  
Like a gat without a trigger I got the figure to make figures  
For years I've been doin this thing I do  
Since Ralph McDaniel's video show was on channel U Station 31, vice grip channel changer son  
The show was the banger, came in clear with a hanger  
Top notch status watch the God get it flamin'  
Herbal with the verbal, drop top twin turbo

Blazin' for the year, born build to 2 G's  
Flow like these, help the God stack cheese  
Summer Jet-Ski, trunk with TV's  
Sittin' under tropic trees with iced teas  
Mind stay positive black, guaranteed  
To grab the top dollar, more pull than the Rottweiler

Songwriters

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LASWELL, BILL O. / HALL, ROBERT A. Published by  
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