

Shaka

Q-Tip

My brother Shaka would have wanted me to do it like this
So raise the glasses for all the lost ones in your life
Dilla dawg and master wow, what up with Emmy
Is well to propel with the spirit of the mic
Even if you have one person with you when it's hard
That makes it easy, celebrate them let know just who they are
Because of these experiences, I have some control
On the microphone and roll elevating to the stars
Her's a demonstration, with the excellence
Reverse the pandemic that's filled with pestilence
Who has his finger on the post of the b-boy
Serving fees with the stream of a deep boy
Who's well connected, you must respect it
I'm dippin' with the spirits mentioned on this record
Hopefully this serves as motivation
The never sayin' docon-sensation
Put my stamp on it, the mic clamps on it
Mama I know let me put little thamp on it
Blade running through the day of agility
Staying gunning make way for possibilities
It's the capital Q, rap it'll do
What I want it to, it's like taming a shrew
Living life experiencing proportions
Knowing better, I've experienced distortions
And through the in and outs, of life's revolving doors
I'mma see that, I'm still getting more
Yeah, I'm comin' in, I'm gonna see my friend
To the top floor, seems it never ends
Heaven never ends, yeah, it never ends
It be goin' on, it's phenomenon, like a new born
Or a Stevie song, it be going on
Do ya fell it, do ya feel it, do ya feel it?
Do ya feel it, do ya feel it
Snare drum goes
My brother Shaka would have wanted me to say this to y'all
Don't lose sight y'all without giving a fight
I'm channeling well and Irvine, Mr. clean
He would have wanted me to say what I mean
And mean get it right
Dilla having you in my past has been a blast
You've inspired so many and forever will you last
And to my father yo your spirit is draping me
Never escapin' me, I'm happy that I had you in my past
Let's go
(Let's go)
Let's go
(Let's go)
Let's go
(Let's go)

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