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 lifeDilla dawg and master wow, what up with Emmy
Is well to propel with the spirit of the micEven if you have one person with you when it's hard
That makes it easy, celebrate them let know just who they areBecause of these experiences, I have some control
On the microphone and roll elevating to the starsHer'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 boyWho'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-sensationPut 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 possibilitiesIt'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 doorsI'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 endsIt 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 itSnare drum goesMy brother Shaka would have wanted me to say this to y'all
Don't lose sight y'all without giving a fightI'm channeling well and Irvine, Mr. clean
He would have wanted me to say what I mean
And mean get it rightDilla having you in my past has been a blast
You've inspired so many and forever will you lastAnd to my father yo your spirit is draping me
Never escapin' me, I'm happy that I had you in my pastLet's go
(Let's go)
Let's go
(Let's go)
Let's go
(Let's go)

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