

Talkin All That Jazz (Dim's Old School mix)

Stetsasonic

Well here's how it started
Heard you on the radio talkin' 'bout rap
Sayin' all that crap about how we sample
Given examples Think we'll let you get away with that?
You criticize our method of how we make records
You said, it wasn't art, so now we're gonna rip you apart
Stop, check it out my man This is the music of a hip-hop band
Jazz, well you can call it that
But this jazz retains a new format
Point, where you misjudged us, speculated, created a fuss You've made the same mistake politicians have
Talkin' all that jazz Talk, well I heard talk is cheap
But like beauty, talk is just skin deep
And when you lie and you talk a lot
People tell you to step off a lot You see, you misunderstood, a sample is a tactic
A portion of my method, a tool
In fact it's only of importance when I make it a priority
And what we sample of, is the majority But you are a minority, in terms of thought
Narrow minded and poorly taught
About hip-hop, playin' all the silly games
You erase my music, so no one can use it Step on us and we'll step on you
Can't have your cake and eat it too
Talkin' all that jazz Lies, that's when you hide the truth
It's when you talk more jazz than proof
And when you lie and address something you don't know It's so whack that it's bound to show
When you lie about me and the band we get angry
We'll bite our pen, start writin' again
And the things we write are always true Suckers, get a grip, now we talkin' 'bout you
Seems to me that you have a problem
So we can see what we can do to solve them
Think rap is a fad? You must be mad
Cause we're so bad we get respect you never had Tell the truth, James Brown was old
'Til Eric and Rakim came out with 'I Got Soul'
Rap brings back old are 'n' be
And if we would not, people could've forgot
We wanna make this perfectly clear We're talented and strong and have no fear
Of those who choose to judge but lack pizazz
Talkin' all that jazz Now we're not tryin' to be a boss to you
We just wanna get across to you
That if you're talkin' jazz, the situation is a no-win

You might even get hurt, my friend
Like Sly and the Family Stone, we will stand
Up for the music we live and play and for the song we sing today
For now, let us set the record straight
And later on we'll have an informal and a formal debate
But it's important you remember, though
What you reap is what you sew
Talkin' all that jazz
Talkin' all that jazz
Talkin' all that jazz

Songwriters

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