

# Jazz (We've Got)

## A Tribe Called Quest

Rough, rough, rugged  
Tough like a nugget  
Listen to the Abstract Poetic, dont snub it  
The Midnight Marauder is the hype beat arranger  
Dont front on the lyrics or the two cuz its danger  
Hook you like a junkie, youll flip like a monkey  
To the openness of the rhythm, so proceed because Im funky  
I get down, down like a fly hookers panties  
Make you catch a spirit and motivate a fanny  
I be the fly poet, rappers, they get jelly  
Upset when I rock, cuz yo, they beats is smelly  
See, I got it goin on like a Forbes tax return  
Listenin to these lyrics when its hot will make it burn  
Baby burn, baby burn, up into the heavens  
The skies up above, the one you think of  
Is the highly regarded, hell of the people  
Your mic and my mic? Come on, yo, no equal  
So if ya wanna do it to yourself  
That is to mess around with the jazz, then just blame yourself  
Cuz you made your bed, so now you lay in it  
Thats your (shit) on the floor, then go and play in it  
I refuse to catch a L in a battle  
Cuz yo, I got the jazz and Ill whup a rappers (ass)  
Into little next to nuthin  
Test me if Im frontin  
Im passin flyin colors cuz yoWho got the jazz? (We've got the jazz)  
We've got the jazz  
Come on  
Come on, PhifeNo need for introductions cuz you know who I be (the Phife Dawg)  
Yep, the one who loves to slaughter MCs  
I got style, grace and razamatazz  
Im like my girl Patrice Rushen, yo  
I add pizazz, now  
Most people remember Phife from the Phife like smoothness  
But now its time to hit you with roughneck rudeness  
Im still vexed, fuming, gots to come raw  
The first punk that tries to flex, Ill be cracking your jaw  
Ill mold you, fold you, roll you up like a spliff  
Dont ever try to test or else that (ass) will get whipped

Im forever poppin junk, its like a fat invite  
To any MC who wants to flex, yo, we can do this tonight  
Gel up my posse up on Linden and 1-9-2  
Pull up my brothas from Sayers Ave., the Brooklyn Zoo  
All my crew up in Strong Island, so yo, dont sleep  
Cuz it only takes a peek to watch that (ass) get beat  
Brothas wanna play rough, but they can all get some  
Wanna be hero, but youre a zero, that means you gets none  
Dont ever try to step to a kid you cant get with  
Why mess with a brotha that your girl once slept with?  
Im a negro, hes a negro, wanna be a negro too?  
But beatin on a woman, is somethin that a puss would do  
I love jazz, but that doesnt mean that Im timid  
Not really a gangsta rapper but I can swing it for a minute Who got the jazz? (We've got the jazz)  
Come on  
Who got the jazz? (We've got the jazz)  
Come on

Songwriters

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