Can I Kick It?

A Tribe Called Quest

Hey y'all, we is havin' a ball

And you know they ask me to get on the MIC

And they ask me

Can I kick it? Word yes you can

Can I kick it? Yes you canCan I kick it? Yes you can

Can I kick it? Yes you can

Well I'm gone, goneCan I kick it?

To all the people who can Quest like a Tribe does

Before this did you really know what life was

Comprehend to the track for its wide 'cos

Gettin' mentions on the tip of the vibe buzz

Rock 'n' roll to the beat of the funk fuzz

Wipe your feet really good on the rhythm rug

If you feel the urge to freak do the jitter bug

Come and spread your arms if you really need a hugAfro-centric living is a big shrug

A life filled with [Incomprehensible] thats what I love

A lower plateu is what we're above

If you diss us we wont even think of

Will nipper the doggy give a big shove

This rhythm really fits like a snug glove

Like a box of positives its a plus love

As the Tribe flies high like a doveCan I kick it? Can I kick it? Yes you can

Well I'm gone, goneCan I kick it?

To my tribe that flows in layers

Right now Phife is a poem sayer

At times I'm a studio conveyer

Mr. Dinkens will you please be my mayor

You'll be doing us a really big favor

Boy this track really has a lot of flavor
When it comes to rhythms Quest is your savior
Follow us for the funky behaviorMake a note on the rhythm we gave ya
Feel free to drop your pants and check your hair
Do you like the garments that we wear?

I instruct you to be the obeyer
A rhythm recipe that you'll savor
Doesn't matter if you're minor or major
Yes the Tribe of the game rhythm player
And you inhale like a breath of fresh airCan I kick it? Can I kick it?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/