

# Keep The Beat

Eric B. & Rakim

She asked could I keep the beat  
So here's the beat, everytime it pounds, you get weak  
Comfy, imbedded like a pillow, bouncin wit an echo  
My voice is moist, and plus mellow  
I got it going on, you're gonna wanna come  
Skins is the drum, (I) said I'm the drummer, give the drummer some  
And we'll see if you can hang wit Ra  
Hm, let's see if you can Shangri-La  
Easy ...like Tina Marie I play it slick  
Like Rick James, I'm the fire in your desire's flames;  
I heat up your temperature, keep the tempo raw  
When you start to smoke, rest assured  
I start to think 'cause you're a singer like Anita  
High pitched like a tweeter, deep beats start to beat her  
Much harder than love taps, my rap's above that  
I get girls where I want wit a maze full of lovetraps  
But I don't want to fall in love  
I stand in love, good balanced wit a plan to shove  
Accapella as we start to speak  
Heart to heart and cheek to cheek then I complete the beat

Tempo's moving and I'm hoping it'll never fade away...  
The beat is grooving, words are soothing and please tell me that you're here

to stay  
In the morning and I'm hoping the morning come again  
Hold me close and give me another dose and  
keep the beat don't ever let it end

She said, ah, so far, you didn't miss a beat yet  
Pop in another cassette, then I'm in to wreck  
I'll give you a beat you never had before,  
I had to explore and came up wit more  
Deep trunk kicks wit a brick for a drum stick  
You know the song, don't hum along, come quick  
You lay like Sade, it feels like paradise  
At the top of the pyramid, we review new heights  
The scenery of Egypt, you and me as we get  
So deep in the groove, when you move, you get seasick  
You seen enough, close your eyes and relax  
Move wit the tracks and stay tuned for the sax  
The instrumental, enters your mental..  
Tense but gentle and, sentimental,  
Accapella as we start to speak  
Heart to heart and cheek to cheek then I complete the beat

She wanted the extended version  
So I kept splurging and add more words in;  
Strong: the emotion, notions move and  
the poetry's smoking, potions soothing,  
There goes the moon, I'm far from done,  
Rise like the sun, here comes the sun  
And I won't stop 'till it sets and then  
Rewind the cassettes and I'm a play it again;  
But this time it's instrumental at a faster tempo  
All I wanna hear is "Yea Rakim, Go!"  
I work overtime on your body and mind

'Cause I'm incline to do both combined  
My job is never done but done well  
Horizontal or parallel  
Accapella as we start to speak  
Heart to heart and cheek to cheek then I complete the beat