

[Chorus: The Grouch]

I'm about to give you that I love hip-hop feeling  
I'm about to give it to you  
I said I'm about to give you that I love hip-hop feeling  
I'm about to give it to ya (repeat)

[The Grouch]

The same one I had when I first bumped Tribe  
Or the vibe that you felt taking that Bizarre Ride  
I'm gonna put it in the mix for your own ears to hear  
I was a young buck then and feel I've got a lot of years to go  
I'm from the O, I felt it through \$hort to Hiero  
Had my Walkman on everywhere that I'd travel  
I'd always babble and quote what other people wrote  
Use it as a theme or rule and that was cool for me  
Worked it like a tool for me  
They thought I was a fool to be  
White and writing raps  
They thought that I was acting  
But I was just stacking up my skill being real  
Feeling how I feel and expressin' how I'm stressin'  
Now it's my profession and I'm wanting y'all to know  
The love that I've got for this hip-hop only grows.

[Chorus]

[PSC]

The best that we can's better than a lot of them  
When I meet a Legends fan it's just like another friend  
It's the feeling that we give  
The music that we live  
Negative positive, how you live how you live  
Positive memory of what you see, I try to give and be  
Inspiration for those who try to come after them or we  
Bass lines that pull you in from outside  
Or inside or online, when we rhyme it's funtime!  
Hands up, stand up, watch me deliver  
With delivery and presence, surpassing your ability  
Tranquility is silence when violence dominates  
If you're the murderers why would I buy the tape?  
Self incrimination, self destruction to the nation  
Fascination with this death? Oh my I'm losing patience  
I got into this music cause I feel y'all listening to radio  
Damn they tryin' 2 kill y'all

[Chorus]

[Aesop]

I remember the first time I heard a dope ass rhyme  
Yes a fresh ass verse  
Or the first time on this earth  
I had this thirst  
To give it to ya like birth  
A piece of my soul more precious than gold  
I'm in the crowd man  
I'm not too old to give it up  
If it's tight I can get wit it  
Rush to the store and go get it  
Bump it if it's slumpin', hope the lyric's sayin' somethin'  
Intellectual, make the beat sound so flexible  
I give it to ya like a piece of my mind  
Give breath over this beat with mic control refined

Give ya substance when you have nothin' to hold  
You can feel this like you're in the front row!!!  
[Chorus]  
[Murs]  
It's like oooo weee  
You'd be a fool not to feel this beat knocking out your trunk  
Like Mike Tyson with a steel fist  
While most of these MCs was out on a field trip  
My crew stayed in the lab  
See we never had permission to slip  
My mission to rip every mic that I'm on  
Rap niggas being nice  
But I remember last year  
They wasn't liking my song  
Now I got a couple fans  
I'm making cool hits like ice in a bong  
Got their bitch on my dick  
She looks nice in a thong  
And I'm about to give her that  
"I love this cock feeling"  
And that may be fucked up  
But I'm right when I'm wrong  
That's don't get along with funny style rap chaps  
Who lack the same feeling  
That I had way back and still keep to this day  
When I used to stay up late just to dub Tech and Sway  
But now I got my own wax and I can't get no play