

## Same Ol' Thing

### A Tribe Called Quest

Check my style out  
Life situations are the one I speak about  
It seems cats now-a-days we gettin' introduced to courage  
Don't get discouraged 'cause my words will throw her like flourish  
we got the bounty  
we from the queen's county  
overlookin' things like a Rushmore Mounty  
And got no other choice except to get a little love  
We rise above  
We be fittin' like a glove  
The pain in my heart is getting dosed by joy  
We have no other boy but to bring the B-boy  
There's nothin' on this herb that can end still fear  
The locomotive, puttin' my thing in gear  
I only have the fear of guard and that's aqua  
You need binaca  
Your trap is blazing like blanca  
I got the lethal you couldn't put a match to it  
Let me know yo we could do it like Stu it  
Mind over matter action is needed  
When the big one not to be super seeded  
Responsibility is somethin' I can't deny  
The illegallies is Narcist reply  
Most cats scrambled to do 'cause they want to  
But on the kick rising in the past on in prompt to  
My lily's hot like two links in the skillet  
A room filled with speakers one stage, watch me kill it  
Now we should resort from the cradle to the grave  
Round and opposition twisted like Super Dave  
You be looking, Bub, just like Uncle Jesse  
Don't make the scene messy  
'Cause it'll jump that's word Aunt Betsy  
Profound sentences to pure lyric dems  
Some of my friends be like a people with stems  
Folks be on the chase for this cheddar  
Thinkin' it makes your life better  
But it can make you ass out  
And when I'm at a show chicks never pass out  
We got the noise to make the whole mash out  
A Tribe Called Quest make the party go down  
Plus we make posite divots to fill up all your crowns  
Lyrics come to cats like a hot and cold flash  
So can come with ease if four and a smash  
Held the fort down like the Justice League all the super friends  
But in the world turn more spins  
Brothers walk the street with the ill pace face  
City life breeze contempt for each race  
All pages due to a law and I should say it  
It's the abstract, motor, vader, making things, making things better  
Puttin' things in perspective to rock and roll  
'Cause you know this kid is got wild soul  
Of every kind of drama  
Like stars out pirhanna  
Cold like ice jazzed hot like a sauna  
It's the has verse the the half guess who's arrived in the hood  
Exposing all wrongs it's all good  
Yo word up, hip-hop is live like a wire

Let's get a little bit before the whole joint expire  
I got to stress it again  
You see it's for my Ken  
And all my babies  
Children of the world, no maybe's  
To you we got to move through  
And push through  
Because we got to make it happen keep the true blue  
It's like that  
So much confusion goin' on  
So much confusion goin' on  
Inside all mine  
Inside all mine  
So much confusion goin' on  
Uh, uh, uh, uh  
But everything will be fine  
So much confusion goin' on  
So much confusion goin' on  
Gotta make it alright  
Gotta make it alright  
Gotta elevate your mind  
Elevate your mind  
Elevate your mind  
Elevate your mind  
Elevate your mind  
Elevate your mind  
Elevate your mind