We Can Get Down

A Tribe Called Quest

We can get down, we can we can get down It's like that man, it's like that (yes!) Check it!

I'm not your average MC with the Joe Schmoe flow If you don't know me by now, you'll never know Stepping on my critics, beating on my foes The plan is to stay focused, only then I can grow Straight from the heart, I represent hip hop I be three albums deep, but I don't wanna go pop Too many candy rappers seem to be at the top Too much candy is no good, so now I'm closing the shop Crushing competition like Italians on grapes My rhymes styles be blending like a Ron G tape My man where ya going, you can't escape When the Tribe is in the house that means nobody is safe How can a reverend preach, when a rev can't define The music of our youth from 1979 We rap by what we see, meaning reality From people busting caps and like Mandela being free Not every MC be with the negativity We have a slew of rappers pushing positivity Hip hop will never die yo, it's all about the rap So Mayor Barry smoking crack, let's preach about that The trash you talk won't matter, that old bogus chatter The more that you condemn us, it only makes us phatter When I talk, I know I'm talking for Hip Hoppers all around You know you love the sound, we gets down

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I'm the cherry on the top of yo ice cream I'm the mystic thought inside your dream Listen to the way we pulsate the jam I'm the nigga here with the mic in hand Styles that we present are just a few To do away with you and your hum drum crew This is '93 and the shit is real Black people unite and put down your steel Ladies make a forum on your sexual drive Devote it to your lover and make it thrive The rhythm's in F, I'm a hip hop body Release my energy with the force of a shotty Standing on the wall with my Polo on Talking to the girl with the Liz Claiborne Keep the poetry in my black knapsack Got my Timbo hooves and my Doublemint pack Hit the city streets to enhance my soul I can kick a rhyme over ill drum rolls With a kick, snare, kicks and high hat Skilled in the trade of that old boom bap I can do a trick with the opposite breed I used to down 40s and smoke grade weed Now, I'm doing shows with half loot down Now it's time for me to take ya uptown

It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)
It's like this, Shaheed!

"Why waste time on the microphone"