The Beat Change

Brand Nubian

Somebody went gold in the Billboard, it was a X, but it was Mia Young boys ran to me in the local pizzeria He said, "You Jamar and Haji man y'all hot to death Can y'all save what's left, or at least make a claim?"

Shorty remind me of myself when I started in this game And through years I'm basically the same, as are my brothers I'm the eight track flashback before the days of crack Is it real or an act, fuck it, let's save the kids

Yeah you all about war, why you tryin' to die for? Yeah them niggaz real raw but you sleepin' on the floor Yeah I walk through the Valley with my man Spark and Allie Days of money, in Harlem Week '85 With the Captain's hats, and my father's old guns

Before I had a daughter, and before they had sons I stay the hypnotizer, style's a tranquilizer Got you feelin' all loose, wettin' up the goose The great Datty X and I'm hear to say You can always find me around the way

Uhh, I be that kid with the dreads that remember When I hid from the Feds, plus I always did what I said I was gonna do, talk shit, right in front of you Never forfeit, on top, we do it non stop

Remember when we let the bomb drop With more jewels than a pawn shop from the school Of the hard knocks, straight off the Now Rule block Powerful aftershocks with the strength of Master locks

We got you in a paradox, between a rock and a hard place We got the hard bass And everybody's gon' get a taste, get your plate First we had to let it marinate, now we straight, uhh

Five mics is how we rate, stand with us And stand amongst the likes of the great scandalous Cats, try they best to decipher the tape What we manifest still gets blessed in every state

Hey listen here dog a nigga keep it spicy hot Rhyme flow stay straighter than six o'clock Hustle rhymes like a nigga hustle shit on the block The shit is work and got a 4.6 in the lot

I hustle knowledge, charge tuition like a college My wisdom hold me down in town like Jackie Brown I teach Dangerous Minds, like that chick Michelle Pfeffeir That's why the Gods check got at least 6 cypher

My Justice Cypher Born, I ain't no helpless type nigga Like a gat without a trigga I got the figure to make figures For years I've been doin this thing I do Since Ralph McDaniel's video show was on channel U

Station 31, vice grip channel changer son The show was the banger, came in clear with a hanger Top notch status watch the God get it flamin' Herbal with the verbal, drop top twin turbo Blazin' for the year, born build to 2 G's

Flow like these, help the God stack cheese Summer Jet-Ski, trunk with TV's Sittin' under tropic trees with iced teas Mind stay positive black, guaranteed To grab the top dollar, more pull than the Rottweiler