

# Paradigm

George Clinton

Hey brother, can you paradigm?  
And as the shifting of the tectonic plate  
That causes the earth to quake  
When you're standing and the epicenter  
Let the shaking begin  
The shaking starts here  
Hey brother, can you paradigm?

And like the shifting  
Of the combined weight of the massive atlas  
Of the head fake  
That fake the numbers off of 1's chest  
Brother, can you paradigm?

Pump pump, fake, fade-forward, jump slam dunk and your face  
From tip-off to tap n, rushin', jumpin'  
Backboard crushin' dunkin' and your face  
Brother, can you paradigm?

Shape-shifting  
Shifting the shapes of things to come  
Plays and instant replays of plays to come  
Came and went, time well spent  
Brother, can you paradigm?

From tip-off to tap n, rushin', jumpin'  
Backboard crushin' dunkin' and your face  
Pump pump, fake fake, fade-forward, jump slam dunk and your face

Like the o and the tectonic plate (Like the tectonic plate)  
The shift that caused the earth to quake  
You're standing and the epicenter  
Let the shaking begin  
The shaking starts here

(Let the shake shake shaking begin)  
Hey brother, can you paradigm? (Shaking begin, shaking begin)  
You caught me shape-shifting (Shake shake shaking begin)  
(Shaking begin, shaking begin)  
Shape of things that come (Shake shake shaking begin)  
(Shaking begin, shaking begin)  
Instant replays of plays to come came, went, time well spent  
Brother, can you paradigm?

She wear pretty like the word "cute" was tattooed on her smile  
She's cute  
She wears gorgeous like she had it tailor-made  
Fine like it's going out of style  
She be sportin' the hell out of beautiful  
And can you paradigm?

The shape of things that come  
Ooh  
She wear naked like she... (Wait wait, wait a minute)  
She wear naked like she... (Hang on)  
Uh uh uh  
She wears naked like the word "free" was inscribed on her mind

She's free  
She's fully dressed when she's sportin' and the raw  
So free

Oh, innocent as she sports her birthday suit  
She be sportin' the hell outta nudity (Ooh)  
And she's a fashion statement if I ever seen 1  
Par-par-paradigm (Yeah)  
Par-par-paradigm  
Par-par-paradigm (Haha)  
I take the square root cuz I get boxed and every time  
Brother, can you paradigm?  
Par-par-paradigm  
Par-par-paradigm

Pump pump, fake fake, fade-forward, jump, slam dunk!  
You ain't runnin' shit around here  
(Ooh, runnin' no things round here...)  
No pump pump, fake fake, fade-forward jump (Ooh)  
Naw, you ain't runnin' shit around here  
No tip-off to tap n, rushin', jumpin', backboard crushin' (Ooh)  
Naw, you ain't runnin' shit round here (Runnin no things round here)  
You ain't runnin' shit round here (Runnin no things round here)  
And your face  
Brother, can you paradigm?

She wears pretty like the word "cute" was tattooed on her smile  
She's cute  
She wears gorgeous like she had it tailor-made  
Fine like she's going out of style  
She be sportin' the hell outta beautiful (She's cute)  
Brother, can you paradigm?

Shake! Shape-shifting  
The shifting like the tectonic plates that cause the earth to quake  
You're standing and the epicenter  
Let the shaking begin (Shaking begin)  
The shaking starts here (Shaking begin)  
The shape of things to come came, went (Let the shaking begin...)  
Time well spent (Shaking begin)  
So brother, can you paradigm?

Shake! Shake! (Oh baby)  
Any spare change? (Shake! Shake!)  
Can you paradigm? (Oh Lord) (Shake!)  
She wears naked like the word "free" was inscribed (Shake!)  
On her mind, she's free (Shake!)  
She's fully dressed and her birthday suit (Shake!)  
Innocent sportin' and the raw (Shake!)  
She be wearin' the hell outta nudity (Shake! Shake!)  
And she's a fashion statement if I ever seen 1 (Shake! Shake!)  
Always on time  
Brother, can you paradigm?

Ooh... (Oh, she makes me pop my finger on time)  
She makes me pop my finger on time  
The sign of things that come to my mind  
And when you cross my mind, look both ways  
Before you cross my mind (before you cross it)  
Brother, can you spare a dime?  
Brother, can you paradigm? (Paradigm)

The shape of things that come came

To young whores and muck row there  
Ahead and time, the soul-searching beam of a strobe  
As I rise, the cries of kings are great  
Made way there, near here, now gone far  
Shall we rise?  
I feel my wrists, no light refilled to rule over me  
She sees me panic, she starts to run away  
I scream and silent comforts but I'm not heard  
She's still and panic for I've not said a word  
For what, for fear for truth, is truth the light?  
Is truth the light, is truth the light?  
Brother, can you paradigm?

It was kinda like... (Time and darkness)  
All the holes that it creates... (And space do not exist)  
Way down there but at least ad lib  
Can you paradigm and virtual Israel? (Ooh)