

Bring It Back

Illy

"Were losing 'em", the call rang out, only a few ran for helping hands, most
dudes stared blankly
Standing mute, fame whores off where the new fad's at
While fans cried "bring that boom bap back"
Saw lines crossed between hip-hop dudes and dance acts
So I u-turned my ass out the booth
Told my label, new plan I'mma take it to my roots with the new jam
After that resume programming
So I gathered beats, got at mc's, mapped the strategy out
The chase sequel's in the background for now, sorry
A little longer until that album's out
Doubter's can either back down, tap out or bounce
Either way, pay that no mind, our 2 cents bound to count
Uh, their 2 cents get rounded down
Uh, this for the love of the rap
Breath it life til our lungs collapse, and bring it back like that

It's like that, heard 'em saying "bring it back"
Screaming "breathe motherfucker", like that, see the flash
Of the ambulance lights and the sirens on smash
Like "woop woop", and they like that

I'd be lying if I said this wasn't to serve
As to remind and alert your mates
I have returned, tighter
Harder better faster stronger, vying for the first
Had to decide on the circuit
Took a ride on a detour
To tie up any loose wires, inspired to work
By the words of those sayings I lost my nerve
So if you wonder why this music ain't my usual sound
I needed shit to do in my time out
I'm dropping records in between rounds
This a break in play, I'm of the court, beating them at their game
But this more than a training sesh for the main event
Sparring hard with the nation's best, even a day's rest
Is still at a breakneck pace too much to bear for the brain-dead
Tear through the pain threshold, fuck a taste setter, fuck a pay-cheque
This for the love of the rap
Hit it hard, clean up my act, then flip and relapse, bring it back

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And you fucked up young guns, I like you but you're crazy
2 year facebook careers, don't entitle you to write about your haters
I'm 250 shows deep in the majors
So It's real life when I talk status
Ain't saying I'm the saviour, just saying I'm invested
In whatever's coming later I just ask you be creative
Foundations were laid, we just building other layers
Of design spec's for a sky scraper
We started on a higher plane thanks to pioneers that were able, to break doo
rs down for us
So love thy neighbour

Bet the house on it, they sent our music through the roof
Some jealous, some overzealous, out to wet the fuse
Just know better than to let a clown effect your view
Only fools get influenced by the loudest in the room
So uh, ignore that, this for the love of the rap
And in order to advance where we at, we gotta bring it back

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