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We...just gonna get our shit together...(Man, get yo stuff, man c'mon) Yo, d
on't RUSH me, man!
Man, it's startin man, yo...you heard me, right?
(Nigga, what?!) Don't rush me that's what!
(Yo hurry up, shit!) What's the rush, man?
What's the big - (Forget all that man, c'mon!)
Naw, man I need to make sure my shit is dope
(Nigga, the album is startin! Man look, he's right there, look!) Aight, aigh
t..
PEACE! (Ha ha!)
Ladies and gentlemen {Shhhh!}
Gods and earths
Brothers and sisters
Kings and queens (Yeah, that's right) {SHH!}
 (HA HA!)
Players and workers {Quiet, please!}
Pimps and hoes (Word, no doubt)
Reaper and sowers (Dey pimpin, what!)
Cutters and flow-ers
Friends...
New Yorkers and countrymen
True school alumni and children of alllll ages
(He's buggin)
I like to welcome you all, to "All of the Above"
I am your host, the resident MC J-Live
(J-Live)
You might recognize me from such songs as, "The Best Part"
(Oh!)
"Them That's Not"
"Bust the Crowd" (I never heard that one)
"Braggin' Writes" (Naw, I ain't like that song)
Hopefully this album reach it's destination on time (uh-huh)
without any major drama... (Bootleggin' and what-not)
We've got a wonderful program for you this evening
or this morning (mornin?), or whenever you happen to be listening
We've got a wonderful program for you this NOW (wha?)
cause it's always now (I get it)
Whether it's live through your walkman, turntable
car stereo , computer (Oh man, I'ma start stutterin)
or straight through your own home system (aight)
So just sit back, relax; or stand up and get busy
DO what you feel, (aight) feel what you DO (true)
and enjoy ...
"Live on the fader" "J-Live on the fader"
"All of the above'll be, caused by me"
(...is what this album is all about...)
"Bust this..."
"Once upon a time there was a brother named" "J-Live"
"Had a little problem with his" "Record contracts"
"That which the world has never seen before"
"But I didn't care" "I'm never coming back" ("Worrrrrd up!")
"Lookin back on the moment, I'm surprised to find"
"I lay low" "yet still" "I'm gettin' mine"
"Rock shit like this" "just for fun!"
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PEACE, Y'ALL! (PEACE Y'ALL)
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PE-DA-DEE-DA-DEE-DA-DEECE, Y'ALL! (PEACE Y'ALL)

PE, DA-DEE, PE-PE, DA-DEE
PE-DA-DEE-DA-DEE-DA-DEECE, Y'ALL!

First things first, I just - got through, goin through this ordeal, dealin with deals, you know the deal I've dealt with, bein dealt dirty, downsized and duped, done double-paid my dues, for real I just - know today's degree, C lesson Not nowadays, can a record label fool me So the understanding'll be 'The Best Part' No need to guess how this rocky road was meant to be I just - got home from a long tour seashore to seashore, J-Live up the party So, even if I'm unknown back home (say what) Step out of the time zone, these folks came to see me! I just - grab the mic, jump on the stage Soak up the crowd, hittin 'em with page after page of blood, sweat, tears, saliva, sperm, snot shit, piss, throw-up, everything I GOT! I just - let it all out, give it all back like I got it, why? Cause I got it like that I've been spotted by those that recognize the fact that God is still black and bullshit is still wack! (wack!)

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