

The Down Beat

Kool Moe Dee

The down beat
Get on the down beat

False alarm, there is no fire
The smoke you're seeing comes from my
Astonishing rhythm combined with the beat
My voice is the smoke, my rhymes are the heat
Correlated in sequence, ready to burst
With flavor, a party saver
But first, know my rhymes are potent, ready to combust
Flammable to biters
So, my advice is just to play it

Get on the down beat

If you wanna be down, you gotta get it down beat
'Cause if the pumped, then the rap's obsolete
In order to be complete or solid as concrete
You gotta funk 'em in public with the funky, funky down beat

A down beat

When the bass is kickin'
And the hi-hats tickin'
You're on a natural high because the beat is fly
Captivating, stimulating, and nothing's semi
And for the fresh-beat-lovers, we're granting your wish
And for the biters, here's a brand new dish
So, come on and eat it up
I know you're hungry
If you want a funky beat, then bone apatite

The down beat
The down beat

When the bass is pumpin'
And the snare is stumpin'
Rhythm takes its toll, you're out of control, you're in a trance
Gotta dance when you hear the funky drum roll
That's your cue for you to do what you wanna do
Continue to clap your hands and stomp your feet
Because you can't help dancin' when you hear a funky drum beat
The formula is simple, but unorthodox
Don't worry 'bout the rappers, it's the beat that rocks
And if you think of contrary, like this ain't the truth
Look at the rappers today, they are the proof
Or If you wanna get hot and feel the heat
You got to go with the flow and change with the beat
You gotta get up on the brand new sound
But remember when you get up, the beat is down
'Cause it's the down beat

Funky, funky down beat
Break- break 'em down!