

## Juice

Kurtis Blow

I was walkin' down the avenue the other day  
When I heard this crazy sound  
It was nothing but a guy with a set of drums  
But he was really gettin' down  
He said my name is Jack and I'm a rhythm attack  
When I got a pair of sticks in hand  
I got savior-faire on the bass and snare  
And I'm here to take my stand  
I got juice

The next to show was a guy named Joe  
Came in from Kalamazoo  
Had a Kango cap with a real smooth rap  
And he knew just what to do  
He was an outta work bricklayer, part-time conga player  
Brought along a set of LP's  
Don't do a lot of talkin', let my fingers do the walkin'  
And I play just as pretty as you please  
I got juice

There was a guy with a bass, had a handsome face  
And designer clothes all around  
He said I'm into threads, don't wear Pro Keds  
But I can make that funky sound  
I play Fender Jazz, I got razz-ma-tazz  
I got style from head to toe  
It's a funky sound that I learned uptown  
And I'm here to let you know  
I got juice

About a minute went by when another guy  
Showed up with an old guitar  
Well it hard to be from World War III  
Or run over by a car  
It don't look like much, but it's sweet to touch  
They don't make 'em like this today  
It's been around, but check the sound  
Then see what you say  
I got juice

There was a dude with a bongo, came from the Congo  
Had a rough beat of his own  
He dressed real strangle, wore beads and chains  
But he could rock you all alone  
He said call me Chief and I've got relief  
For those weary dancin' blues  
I got jungle heat from a primitive beat  
And I know I'll move your shoes, HUH-HUH  
I got juice

The next to show was Kurtis Blow  
With timbales in his hands  
Well I'm known for rap and I play with snap  
And I think you'll understand  
Now I was taught to play in a different way  
By a dude known as Delgado  
He said listen to me and you soon will be

A timbale desparato  
I got juice

What do you say when you're bustin' loose  
JUICE, JUICE  
It's good for the gander and chilly for the goose  
JUICE, JUICE  
Breakin' out from that weekday noose  
JUICE, JUICE  
Gettin' down on the one and up on the deuce  
JUICE. JUICE