Нір Нор

Word up! Y'knowhutI'msayin? I gotta globe in the world in the mail today Nahl'msayin? Heh, word up! Uhh, kid told me "Yo, the world is yours kid, put it in ya pocket" Nahmean? Make a brother feel good, word up! Brother feel energised I wanna dedicate this one to the game that put me on the map Y'nahI'msayin? I know you love it, the game is so irresistable to touch You should see me when fienin for microphones that I can clutch Droppin bombs, combinin the club attracts like the Ol' Sugarhill Gang, King Tim and Fatback There's no question the suggestion was made The foundation was laid when the Furious played Grandmaster Flash slayed the competition that was wishin they could serve the technician with the number one position Uhh, the real deal, Fearless Four scored Bambataa was hotter, Spoony was givin em nutta An' I was all up in my headzone, melody and all Cosign and The Movement sayin "Yes, yes y'all" It's just the love affair that never ended I recommended that I take microphones and blow em up, ain't that splendid This one goes out to all the hip-hop do-or-diers A song is dedicated to the music I admire Whenever and ever We want you, I need you (I need hip-hop) Whenever and ever We want you, do you feel the same way too? (I need hip-hop) Kane's era was terror, he warmed it up Parrish and Erick cat lyrics that'll make ya turn it up And I was in the cut, chillin in my drop-top Benz with friends, loungin with my mens, laughin 'bout all the ends that I spends, making snaps, pumping Kool G Rap and Biz Dapper Don, Dookie wrotes I'm about to show what time it is At the rooftop, I was with Doug E.Fresh and Slick Rick 'La Di Da Di, Who likes to party?' was the fat shit I mean I saw this hip-hop thing on every level Chuck D, PE, yes the rhythm and the rebel I can reminisce the black fist, Uzi, Terminators Terror doom techniques that terrorise the lighter shade It's all about the game that we play everyday Eric B & Rakim flow to such a diff'rent way I'm lovin hip-hop cos it help brothers escape Let's celebrate our music people before it's too late Survival Of The Fittest-Mobb Deep, and Lost Boyz Lickin shots got the game hot They even flipped on 2PAC Snoop Doggy Dogg put the West Coast in gear Dr Dre, NWA, Eazy E's in here I wanna tell the world they just don't understand My man Nas Escobar, Wu-Tang Clan Keith Murray to the Redman, down south Da Brat My people are you with me where you at?...ya peep that? I'm on a mission to rejuvenate the funk Bring the game back and give the do-or-diers what they want When you hear Craig Mack, Notorious B.I.G.

Latifah, Heavy D, you should reminisce of me Some say it's Naughty By Nature-'hip-hop in all its glory' A fleet of battleships floatin in diff'rent categories My love affair with hip-hop'll never fade away Sincerely yours, LL Cool J Yeah, ain't no doubt about it kid, knowI'msayin? Hip-hop's the game, helped a lot of brothers escape Take it to another level, knowI'msayin? It's our music, we own this music, knowhutI'msayin? Word life! I wanna give a couple of shoutouts here, knowhutI'msayin? First of all, I wanna thank my man Baby Chris, y'nahmean? Helped me put this Mr. Smith...Mr.Smith album together make it hot, knowI'msayin? Thank the Trackmasters-?Pope Tone?, Steve Stout we definitely turning this joint out, y'nahmean Word bond! Hip-hop for life, kid! Yeah!