Uh, yeah. Uh-huh
We got Pete Rock and C.L. Smooth
And we're here to tell you to...
And that's a fact, baby
Now you're gonna kick some lyrics
Like this, c'mon...

Walk the fine chalk line, and put the needle to the grind Representin' one kind, seeing eye for the blind Witness what I carry on bears a further purpose From how we do slam a few, then you want to purchase A dialogue of funk, you love to pop it in your trunk I win, more disciplined than a Shaolin monk Pete Rock and C.L., well set to spark it The powerful target to destroy the black market But when you say black, listen, I don't know, you lose me I guess another beggar can't afford to be choosey I come to the maximum, artist on a major label Any duplication of this one is fatal On one two five, I gotta hit ya live Beat your ass with my tape, any race or shape Cause if they got mine, they got yours too But together here's what we gotta do

Tell 'em... straighten it out
Ah, yeah... straighten it out
You know this is the word (say what?)... straighten it out
That's right y'all... straighten it out (say what?)
You got to... straighten it out
Everybody must... straighten it out (say what?)
Straighten it out... yeah
Straighten it out... it's like that (say what?)

The funk legacy I pass on, clearancy for high rates Every time we sample all the past time greats Stick it in the SP-1200 beat, I make a loop Lovely, way to troop in a Lexus coupe Just a little bit, set to make a whole lot happen The musical inside my rappin' Written by the C.L., produced by the P.R And add in any credit that you heard thus far I start from scratch, cause the bassline's critical Better than the original who first made it Now you want to sue me, but fans never boo me Believe I know the times, we been broke, too, G Here's another sample clear, see ya, get the hell outta here Like a bootleg, you're over for the year You'll only get the credit where the credit is due So, listen, what I shout out is true

Yeah, true... straighten it out
You gots to tell 'em to... straighten it out
(Say what?)... straighten it out
You got to tell 'em to... straighten it out
(Say what?)... straighten it out
That's right... straighten it out
C'mon (say what?)... straighten it out

That's right... straighten it out Straighten it out (say what?)

Like the strands of lamb's wool, I'm thinkin' that's said Here to go to the head and count the locks on a dred I and I'd 'mit to verify, goin' to multiply A theory many thought a conspiracy Here to let you know that it applies to all of us You're no exceptions to the rule and that's a plus Cause who Jah bless, let no one curse Straighten out what I be about, reckon above the clout And let the management work for me Because I don't need the unnecessary hostility A proper marketing plan so we can gobble up the dough Straighten it out, so everybody know The kids are official with the purpose of a smooth surface Kickin' the service one time to make 'em nervous We're finally here and very long overdue Pete Rock, this one's for the crew

You gotta... straighten it out
Everybody must... straighten it out (say what?)
You gotta... straighten it out
Everybody must... straighten it out (say what?)
Straighten it out... you got to
Straighten it out... c'mon (say what?)
Straighten it out
All black people must... straighten it out
Say what?

Straighten it out
Everybody must... straighten it out
The YG's, they must... straighten it out
The Hilltop, they must... straighten it out
The whole money-earnin' must... straighten it out
Everybody must... straighten it out
Come on... straighten it out
Ah, yeah... straighten it out (to close)