Yo, we got the basic instinct to keep the party live
We got y'all niggas open, hit you with the party vibe
I'm cruising like skating in Central Park
Up in Venice
Lord Quas portraying the menace
I got the forty on my lap, my tape playing Boom Bap
The nigga next to me talking about "Niggas acting up man I shou lda' brought my strap"
I said yo chill with that, we ain't having no black-on-black
I gave him a slap on the blackhand side, pulled out a fat sack
Now we spark the la every day of the week
Keep a nigga from getting tweaked up inside this piece
I fall on niggas like a rain child
When we're wrecking up the scene we bring the pain loud

And wow, Quasimoto rock on and on (Check one two)
Quasimoto rock on and on
Till the break of dawn, we rock on and on
Till the break of dawn
(Check one two come through with the vibe that picks ya up)
Quasimoto rock on and on till the break of dawn
(Come through with the vibe that picks ya up)

Yo, we got the basic instinct to keep the party live
We got y'all niggas open, hit you with the partyvibe
It goes yes yes y'all, to the beat y'all
We will leak all out the streets y'all
Through your auditory wall, never take a fall
Just call on Lord Quas, you know we'll always keep it raw
Like my nigga Madlib, we manifested from the west
No one protest, I keep myself free from stress
Plus I drop in sight like Mike Mainieri
I keep my cherry on top but that's a Blackberry

But anyways, Quasimoto rock on and on
Till the break of dawn
(Check one two come through with the vibe that picks ya up)
Quasimoto rock on and on
Till the break of dawn
(Check one two come through with the vibe that picks ya up)
Quasimoto rock on and on
Till the break of dawn
(Check one two come through with the vibe that picks ya up)

(Like an addiction!)