She asked could I keep the beat So here's the beat every time it pounds you get weak Comfy embedded like a pillow bouncing wit an echo My voice is moist and plus mellow I got it going on you're gonna want to come Skins is the drum, I said I'm the drummer give the drummer some And we'll see if you can hang wit Ra Let's see if you can Shangri-La Easy... Like Tina Marie I play it slick Like Rick James, I'm the fire in your desires flames; I heat up your temperature, keep the tempo raw When you start to smoke, rest assured I start to think 'cause you're a singer like Anita High pitched like a tweeter, deep beats start to beat her Much harder than love taps, my rap's above that I get girls where I want wit a maze full of love traps But I don't want to fall in love I stand in love, good balanced wit a plan to shove A cappella as we start to speak Heart to heart and cheek to cheek then I complete the beat

Tempo's moving and I'm hoping it'll never fade away...
The beat is grooving, words are soothing and please tell
Me that you're here to stay
In the morning and I'm hoping the morning come again
Hold me close and give me another dose and
Keep the beat don't ever let it end

She said, ah, so far, you didn't miss a beat yet Pop in another cassette, then I'm in to wreck I'll give you a beat you never had before, I had to explore and came up wit more Deep trunk kicks wit a brick for a drum stick You know the song, don't hum along, come quick You lay like Sade, it feels like paradise At the top of the pyramid, we review new heights The scenery of Egypt, you and me as we get So deep in the groove, when you move, you get seasick You seen enough, close your eyes and relax Move wit the tracks and stay tuned for the sax The instrumental, enters your mental.. Tense but gentle and, sentimental, A cappella as we start to speak Heart to heart and cheek to cheek then I complete the beat

She wanted the extended version
So I kept splurging and add more words in
Strong, the emotion, notions move and
The poetry's smoking, potions soothing,
There goes the moon, I'm far from done,
Rise like the sun, here comes the sun
And I won't stop 'till it sets and then
Rewind the cassettes and I'm a play it again;
But this time it's instrumental at a faster tempo
All I want to hear is "Yea Rakim, Go"!
I work overtime on your body and mind
Cause I'm incline to do both combined

My job is never done but done well
Horizontal or parallel
A cappella as we start to speak
Heart to heart and cheek to cheek then I complete the beat