

Forth & Back

Slum Village

Rock to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, forth and back back back...
Just rock to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, forth and back back back...
Don't make no sense
You ain't gotta grab the microphone to pay your rent
It's too many, so-called MC's rappin
Put your shit down, you can't make it happen
Continue, to do what you do
So my crew can bring out the cool in you and you
Don't front on the S my man
What you do is thank God for the dammmmmn
Rock to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, forth and back back back...
Rock to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, forth and back back back...
The S.V. clique, yeah we it
Turn around and say what? And to rhyme against
How dare when you front so {nigga} tell me what time it is
It's time to stop the whack rhymin and stop grabbin your {penis}
This is for the {niggaz} who get freaky with it
Cause it can get hectic, hectic
It get to the S.V. clique, rhymin's a fair connect
Soldier just move it, keep movin it
Rock to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, forth and back back back...
Rock to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, forth and back back back...
This is the moment that you all been waitin fo'
The S is the {shit} c'mon, y'know
This is for the whack {niggaz} who don't know
That my crew is definitely the solid rock
Don't make a, young {nigga} pull out a glock
Cause my glock is my microphone
I had to put it down sometimes, what a {nigga} gotta do
to convince the masses this is the dopest crew
So when you criticize, you better make sure
two thumbs is up, {nigga} what~?! I think you oughta
Rock to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, see forth and back back back
Yeah rock to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, forth and back back back...
Rock to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, forth and back back back...
Rawwwk to the rhythm, forth and back
Forth and back, forth and back back back...