

Alicia Keys f/ Common, Mos Def, Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley "Love it or Leave it Alone/Welcome to Jamrock"

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[Alicia Keys]
C'mon!

[music begins]

[Mos Def]
Yes yes yes...
Uh, a yes yes y'all (freak freak y'all)
A-freak freak y'all!
Freak freak y'all - fifteen!
(Ohh!) A yes yes y'all
[Put them hands in the air, y'all!]
[Yo, now put them hands in the air y'all]
Waddup, Brook-LYYYYYYYYYYYYYN!!

[Common]
And just clap your hands y'all
A freak freak y'all - and ya don't stop
A to the beat y'all - and ya don't stop
A freak freak y'all - and ya don't stop
A to the beat (y'allllllllllll!!!)

[Common]
Yo, mad love for the culture
Since the days of Adidas and hip-hop posters
Now I host with Mos and just to boast to brag
a bit about it, 'cause I cain't live without it
Seen her on the streets when I was like ten
Especially's of a lagged and young black man
Do backspins in backyards cause we rap harder
People that lack {?}, now we black stars
Gift from God - they said we must be crazy
Now they sayin Common, Nasir, and Jay-Z
Leaders of tomorrow, follow the steps of
Africans rap in the ghettos makin it spressed up
Yo we bring the light, we do it tonight
Alicia Keys and Mos Def bring it right
We come down and bam, and rock who I am
Com Sense, yo; I'm wit the fam, yo

[Chorus 2X - sung in tune of Brand Nubian's "Love it or

Leave It Alone"]

You gotta love it, or leave it alone
You gotta love it, or leave it alone
You gotta love it, or leave it alone
You gotta love it, or leave it alone

[Mos Def]

(Mos Def) Yo, peep it out while I tell you like this
A fresh to the soil, be sure you don't miss
It's the, true for ya, true feature
I could go on for days about it screamin "Alicia!"
Walkin down the block with brother Com Sense
Comrade Com Sense, so what the heck so I -
show this fresh girl that you always sure
Before and then my heart should be adored and
cain't front, another ignore
It's Aquarius love and highly secure
Daje Mahal, and really gettin in
and fantasize of my life for a one or two winners
And my man Com Sense just stopped and said
"Yo stop frontin' and use your head!"
A-said "Yo stop frontin' and use your head!"
A-said "Yo stop frontin' and use your FUCKIN head.." "
(OHHHHH!!)

[Chorus 2X with ad-libs]

[Alicia Keys - interlude]

Right about now, I wanna thank everybody for comin
out
and rockin with me tonight
I wanna give a big-up, to my man Mos Def
My man Common Sense, my man Krucial
My man ILLs, the whole M.B.K. fam
The whole Krucial Keys fam, and MTV
And everybody out th-ere say "yeah!!" {*crowd
cheers*}
Yeah!
Said everybody out th-ere say "yeah!!"
(YEEEEEEAHHH)
C'mon, and alright
I need y'all to give it up, for Pablo on percussion
for Paul John on drums, Onree Gill on M.D.
Anaysha, Sara, Jermaine, AND, Denise on backgrounds
Steve on the bass, oh
Artie on the gee-tar (yaaaay), Jeff's on the horns (oh)
AYE-YAY-YAY, and the string quartets
Ray Chew and, the Crunks
Oh, oh (one-two), you know

[Chorus 2X with ad-libs and variations]

Uh, WE WOOOOOOOOOON!!

[music changes to Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley's
"Welcome to Jamrock"]

[Alicia Keys - Intro]

Oh, oh, oh.. I wanna bring Damian Marley to the spot..
Up in the streets, they call it murrrrrr-derrrr!

[Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley]

Welcome to Jamrock, camp where the thugs dem camp
at

Two POUND ah weed inna van back

It inna your hand bag, your knapsack, it inna your
backpack

The smell ah give your girlfriend con -

Some bwoy nuh notice, dem only come around like
tourist

on the beach with a few club sodas

Bedtime stories, pose like dem name Chuck Norris

Don't know the real hardcore

Cause Sandals ah nuh Backtoo, the thugs dem will do
when dem got to

And WON'T think twice to shot you

Don't make dem spot you, unless you carry guns a lot
too

A bare tuff tings come at you

When, New York man stop laugh and lock-off traffic

Then dem wheel AND pop off and dem start clap it

With the pin file dung an it ah beat drop it

Police come inna Jeep and dem can't stop it

Some say them ah playboy ah Playboy Rabbit

?Socialize? or get dropped like a bad 'abit

So nuh bodah pose tuff if you don't have it

Rastafari stands alone!

[Chorus - with ad-libs]

Welcome to Jamrock!

Welcome to Jamrock!

[Alicia] Up in the streets, they call it murrrrrr-derrrr!

[Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley]

Jamaica, Jamaicaaaa, yeah

Jamaica, Jamaicaaaa, yeah

Jamaica, Jamaicaaaa, yeah

Jamaica, Jamaica! (Chi-Town)

[Common]

Chi-Town, Chi-Town, and we gets down

Chi-Town, Chi-Town, and we gets down
Chi-Town, Chi-Town, and we gets down
It's Chi-Town, gettin all down c'mon

[Alicia Keys (Mos Def)]
New York, New YOOOO-OO-ORK (New York, NEW
YOOOORK)
New York, New YOOOO-OO-ORK (New York, NEW
YOOOORK)
New York, New YOOOO-OO-ORK (New York, NEW
Yooork)
New York, New YOOOO-OO-ORK (Brook-lyn!)

[Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley with variations]
Say wel-come to Jamrock...
A-wel-come to Jamrock...
Wel-come to Jamrock...

[Alicia Keys]
Up in the streets, they call it MURRRRR-
DERRRRRRRRRRAH!!

[crowd cheers loudly]

[Keys - outro]
YeeeeeeeeAAAAAAAhhhhhh!!! (BOK BOK BOK BOK!)
Damian Marley, ladies and gentlemen
Common Sense, Mos Def
WE LOVE YOU, and we thank you, for rockin wit us!
Much LOOOOVE to the people, eh-haha ha...
Hahaha...BROOKLYYYYYYYN...

[crowd cheers wildly as song fades]

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