

A Tribe Called Quest "Get A Hold"

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intro(fading in): Drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting,
drifting,
drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting by, totally. Drifting
by(just)totally. Drifting by(just)totally

Q-Tip:

The deadly venom, let me start from the beginning
We always hittin, so yo, there'll be no extra innings
As I send the mic out the park like Reggie Jackson
You be the minor leaguer who sees no action
The coming attraction(what!)

The main feature

And I'ma greet ya, like a rhymin ass creature
Lurking all up in the dark, unknown parts
The brotha well prepared is the brotha who will start
And that's me Akki, as long as the ladies move they
bodies

We'll have a four-on-two stand

Cuz that happens to be the nature of man

Sexuality, it is the format baby

Ain't no ifs, no buts, no ands, or maybes

But I praise Lord in the worlds that's unseen

Respect me for that and let me do my thing(just)

I said, respect me for that and let me do my thing

Chorus:

(Drifting by)You know we gotta get a hold

(totally) Over the illest drum rolls

(totally drifting by just...)

Yo, how you doin? Let me give you an intro

My name's the Abstract, now let me give you some info

Got the diamond in the back, and the sunroof shit

That makes the hardcore MCs resort to being bitch

And I don't give a shit about being wild rich

Just make me comfortable and I'll deal with it

Your lust for the riches make a nigga feel sick

Down to his zealots, upchuck and then spit

Denouncin my beliefs, well then your wig get split

Lay your ego on the ground so that you'll benefit

You can take these words and relay it to your click

Take some time for your mind and get off them head
trips

The Tribe is the crew that makes your mics get lit

Like the Fourth of July on some firework shit

My record company be on some true jerk shit
But that's i-ight. Now, I'm on some true work shit

And I'ma make it happen for my whole outfit

Chorus:

(Drifting by) You know we got to get control

(totally) Over the illest drum rolls

(totally drifting by just...) Third verse

A-yo, we just gettin started

Got to redirect this vision

Got the beauty of a flower

Plus dimensions like a prism

Your minds are locked down like prison

Y'all really need to go lay down

Cuz positivity has risen

We hittin

Yo bust how we too strong to be broken

Occasional malfunction pressure time

We ain't jokin

For security we on this run like Logan

Kamaal's doin the hustle

And you backstage voguin

We all got flaws

Don't ever try to think that you perfect

We all are human beings

There's bullshit at the surface

Sometimes, I mean we rhyme

Damn, we ain't prophets

And if you think so, you need to stop it

So jump back inside your shell

Let your million dollar thoughts propel

But next man don't get jel

Playa hate that all carries weight

That we don't need

We slim with disabilities and

Thick with possibilities

Cuz then you can't move with fertility

Navigatin with good visibility

We put these tunes out in record shop facilities

Let's strive to get this constant money activity

We try to stay on the scene like Fidel

So if you get enraged with these names it still rebels

There ain't no plan B's

Yo watch, we movin through with plan A

Money market doin things the right way

Chorus:

(Totally) You know we got to get control

(Drifting by, just) Over the illest drum roll

(Totally drifting by just...)(x3)

(Totally just(x2), Drifting by(x2) in background)

Yo bust it out section, section.

Section Linden Boulevard
Section on Merrick
Section the whole Jamaica
Section on Flushing
Section in Bed-Stiduy

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