

A Tribe Called Quest "Keep It Moving"

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Q-Tip:

Somethin for your earhole, so you can clean them shits out

It seems that some don't understand what I'm talkin about

How you get West coast nigga, from West coast hater?

I could never dis a whole coast, my time is too greater(true)

Yeah, we from the East, the land of originators

You also from the West, the land of innovators

The only difference of the two is the style of the rap

Plus the musical track, this beef shit is so wack

Let me let y'all brothas know I ain't no West coast disser

Another thing I'm not is a damn ass kisser

So listen to my words as I set things straight

I ain't got no beef, so don't come in my face

Keep it movin, yeah to the K.I.M.

Keep it movin, yeah yeah to the K.I.M.

I ain't got no time for schuckin and jivin

Keep it movin, keep it movin, yeah yeah to the K.I.M.

Keep it movin, yeah yeah to the K.I.M.

I ain't got no time for schuckin and jivin

Q-Tip:

Hip hop...a way of life

It doesn't tell you how to raise a child or treat a wife

I verbalize over...rhyme friendly

That puts a listener in a frenzy, so pop me in your Benzi

You dig it? Get wit it or get your melon splitted

If you ever try to combat, Sir Walter moves the king

We got the illy team that doesn't even sweat the gleam

Or glamour, we'll figure 4 your ass like Greg the Hammer

Man, we rockin joints like The Who or Santana

Keep jams packed and hotter than Havana

Positivity is the key in the lock

Put your hand on it, turn it to the right, ak

We doin daredevil dandies on these mics

Peace out to the whole Hiero who's puffin on the hydro

Yeah dun, we movin how we like

Since the days of rockin hi-los, we keepin things on

pyro, fire
As we move with zeal and desire
Now, the hip hop plan, hope you complier
Son, we havin tunnel vision but my sight is real real
broad
Cuz I can't afford to miss that call
Makin moves, not movies, as get on the ball
And we keepin things covered like a female shawl
When I watch hockey, yo, I just look for the brawl
Quest, Quest and you know we signin out y'all
Keep it movin, yeah yeah, to the K.I.M.
Keep it movin, yeah yeah, to the K.I.M.
I ain't got no time for schuckin and jivin
Keep it movin, yeah yeah
Keep it movin, yeah yeah, to the K.I.M.
Keep it movin, true dat, to the K.I.M.
I ain't got no time for schuckin and jivin
The Pharcyde, you know we do it up, uh, you know we
do it up, uh
The Hiero, you know we do it up, yeah yeah, you know
we do it up
Yeah, to the Mobb Deep, The Infamous, we do it up,
yeah yeah
You know we do it up
To my peoples Know Naim, yeah, you know we do it up,
uh uh
You know we do it up
To my man DJ Quik, uh, you know we do it up, uh uh, a
do, a do it up
To my man Biz Mark, yeah yeah, you know we do it up,
uh uh
You know we do it up
To my man Ike Love love, you know we do it up, yeah
yeah
You know we do it up
And my man Extra P, P, you know we do it up, uh uh uh-
uh, uh, uh up
I can't forget Dr. Dre, uh, you know we do it up
MC Eiht, uh, you know we do it up
Shelly Mae, uh, you know we do it up
Muhammad, uh, you know we do it up (fading out)

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