

A Tribe Called Quest "We Can Get Down"

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Chorus:

We can get down

We can, we can get down(both lines 4x)

Ah, its like that man, its like that (yes!)

Its like that man, its like that (yes!) (2x)

Its like that man, its like that

(rakim from my melody:why waste time on the
microphone)

Check it

Phife:

Im not your average mc with the joe schmoe flow

If you dont know me by now, youll never know

Steppin on my critics, beatin on my foes

The plan is to stay focused, only then I can go

Straight from the heart, I represent hip hop

I be three albums deep, but I dont wanna go pop

Too many candy rappers seem to be at the top

Too much candy is no good, so now Im closin the shop

Crushin competition like your tires on grapes

My rhymes styles be blendin like a ron g tape

My man where ya goin? you cant escape

When the tribe is in the house, that means nobody is
safe

How can a reverend preach, when a rev cant define

The music of our youth from 1979

We rap about what we see, meaning reality

>from people bustin caps and like mandela bein free

Not every mc be with the negativity

We have a slew of rappers pushin positivity

Hip hop will never die yo, its all about the rap

So marion barry smokin crack, lets preach about that

The trash you talk wont matter, that old bogus chatter

The more that you condemn us, it only makes us
phatter

When I talk, I know Im talkin for you poppers all around

You know you love the sound, we gets down

Chorus:

Q-tip:

Im the cherry on the top of yo ice cream

Im the wish you thought inside your dream
Listen to the way we pulsate the jam
Im the nigga here with the mic in hand
Styles that we present are just a few
To do away with you and your hum drum crew
This is 93 and the shit is real
Black people unite and put down your steel
Ladies make a forum on your sexual drive
Devoted to your lover and make it thrive
The riff was of f, Im a hip hop body
Release the energy like the force of a shotty
Standin on the wall with my polo on
Talkin to the girl with the liz claiborne
Keep the poetry in my black knapsack
Got my timbo horse and my doublemint pack
Hit the city streets to enhance my soul
I can kick a rhyme over ill drum rolls
With a kick, snare, kicks and high hat
Skilled in the trade of that old boom bap
I can do a trick with the opposite breed
I used to down 40s and smoke grain weed
Now, Im doin shows with half loot down
Now its time for me to take ya uptown

Its like that man, its like that (yes!) (7x)
Its like this, shaheed!

Shaheed:(scratching)(until end)
Rakim: why waste time on the microphone

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