

## Diamond

### "Feel The Vibe"

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featuring Showbiz

Feel the vibe (Repeat 7x)

[Diamond]

Feel the vibe everybody gather round

I pull the plug still my sound's profound

I had to take hip hop back to the essence

Try to go commercial gotta learn a lesson

You gotta get your fingers dusty (word)

And keep your ear to the street so you won't get rusty

Concentrate on the funk vibe (Funk vibe)

Learn your roots put on your Timberland boots

I'm true to my art, I never fake a move

I keep your head bobbing to the psychotic groove

I vibe is erotic, contagious, and sporotic

I love beats so much I'm damn near neurotic

I shoot the gift like a Mack 10

And sample beats we used to cut way back then

But now the game has changed

Artist selling out just to make a name

The underground hip-hop fans can't stand it

So play like Chuck Connors, because now you're

branded a sellout

So yo, get the hell out

We took a dive because you couldn't feel the vibe

Is this the vibe you desire? (Diamond running down the line)

Is this the vibe you desire? (You know you're on time)

Well let me continue with what's on the menu

I dug in the crate (Now it's time to get the papes)  
(Repeat 2x)

[Showbiz]

You know I feel the vibe, my name is Show B-I-Z

I used to cut at jams when I was 4 foot 3

Early in the morning listen to beats

And back then I was the shorty (With the Nikes on his feet)

Back to a brother who sold out (Did he?)

He aimed for a name and some fame without any doubt

He was my man so he let me hear a taste

But he dissed his face because the shit ain't have no bass

His beats was clogged, he needed Liquid Plumber

Damn I wonder why he sound like Donna Summers?

Or Nat King Cole, that style is old

100 G's up front you've just been sold

They kidnap your creative control

No chance of going platinum or even gold

It wouldn't happen to me (Why not?)

I got the skills that's ill and I'm real cause I feel the beat

Is this the vibe you desire? (Show running down the line)

Is this the vibe you desire? (You know you're on time)

Well let me continue with what's on the menu

I dug in the crate (Now it's time to get the papas)  
(Repeat 2x)

[Diamond]

Yeah, I knew a kid who was nice on the mic

Had a record deal but the deal wasn't real

Cause the record label wouldn't spend any loot

But he had a deal and my man got souped

He knew a lot of old beats but it didn't matter

The label had other ideas for the platter

I heard the song and I had to scream

The had him rhymin' over hype drum machines

He didn't like it but he had no say

And now he's out of here today

Try to fake the funk, it couldn't shake a rump

But the radio played the junk anyway

But the song wouldn't budge

Now against the ex-label he holds a grudge

Looking for a deal because the song took a dive

Cause he couldn't feel the vibe

But who's to blame in the world of the rap game

Stick to your roots like a troop and let me know

Is this the vibe you desire? (Diamond running down the

line)

Is this the vibe you desire? (You know you're on time)

Well let me continue with what's on the menu

I dug in the crate (Now it's time to get the papas)  
(Repeat 2x

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