Dj Honda "Travellin' Man"

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Featuring Mos Def]

Intro:

yeah yo yo what time the plane leavin? ahhh alright i see you at the airport *samples of "r r r r rock on"*

Chorus:

Memories don't live like people do

They always remember you

Whether things are good or bad it's just the memories

Memories don't live like people do o

Baby don't forget me I'm a travellin' man

Movin through places space and time

Gotta lotta things i got to do

God willin' I'm comin back to you

My baby boo

I'm a travellin' man

Movin through places, space and time(space and

tiiiime)

Gotta lotta things i got to do

But God willin' I'm comin back to you

Baby boo

I'm leavin

Verse 1:

Well go 'head and leave

The call heard 'round the world from the wives of MC's

These cats is playin all that half a pound

A garment bag we snatch it down

Ain't got the state but we could prob'ly run a blacker

town

Scenarios like this is tear jerkers

For the modern MC I ain't a blue collar worker

'Cuz this thing called rhymin' no different from coal minin'

We both on assignment to unearth the diamond

When you start climbin'

And then I start shinin'

You be strugglin' and strivin'

And they think you prime-timin'

Matain and keep silence make note and observation

This confrontation

This is the daily operation

A concentration

Stay focused on my?dissertation?

'Bout to reach my destination with the balls of

hesitation

Baby make the preperation 'cuz this ain't no recreation

This is Pro Ball!

And we lettin you know y'all

At the show y'all

Doin' this for dough y'all

Get the phone call

And I'm ready to blow y'all

'Bout to go y'all

Been a pleasure to know y'all

And I'm lettin' you know that...

Chorus:

Memories don't live like people do

They always remember you

Wether things are good or bad, it's just the memories

Memories don't live like people do-o

Baby don't forget me, I'm a travellin' man

Movin through places, space and time

Gotta lotta things i got to do

G-d willin I'm comin back to you

My baby boo

I'm a travellin' man

Movin through places, space and time(space and

tiiiime)

Gotta lotta things i got to do

But in time I'm comin back to you

Baby boo

I'm leavin

Verse 2:

But God willin' I'll be back home

To drop these heavy ass bags up off my backbone

Around the world with a catalog of rap songs

My baby girl is walkin, been away for that long

But no you haven't well least that's how it seem to me

My home town is like a whole different scenery

The old timers on the stoop leaning leisurely

The new jacks up in the bar smokin greenery

Easily taken for granted when you up in it but it's sweet

scented

When you been down for a minute

Move around city damage

Break it down with the vintage

The innovative

Classical B-Boy image

Collect the winners

'Cuz that's the reason that we came here

This thing is not a game here

The fortune not the fame here

From New York to the ?Cakalaks?

Cali in the Caddilacs

Chicago know we innovate

Infiltrate Virginia State

DC make me say your name

Philly know we penatrate

Georgia make us generate

Like suns as they create the pace

They celebrate to my jams in foreign lands

Even your mans in Japan know who I am

Innocent, like everybody out in Nippon

Say ichiban, may God have well where your getting

from

Phenomenom, 'scuse me that's a phone call

it's the show y'all

Tryin' to get this dough y'all

'Bout to blow y'all

Been a pleasure to know y'all

And I'm lettin' you know that...

Chorus:

Memories don't live like people do

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I'm a travellin' man

Movin through places, space and time(space and

tiiiime)

Gotta lotta things i got to do

But G-d willin I'm comin back to you

Back to you

I'm leeaaavvvvinnn'!

I'll be back to you

I'm leeaaavvvvinnn'!

I'll be back to you

All over the world we go

DC all over the world we go

VA all over the world we go

The ?Cakalaks? all over the world we go

London all over the world we go

Japan we go over the world we go

Paris we go over the world we go

(Beat playing in background and samples of

samples of "r-r-r-rock on")

1-2, 1-2...All aboard

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