

Handsome Boy Modeling School "Rock And Roll (Could Never Hip Hop Like This) Part 2"

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I am the original DJ Jazzy Jay
From the Mighty Mighty Zulu Nation
First I'll say my name is um
Original scratch creator Grand Wizard Theodore
For those who don't know, I started back out in '74.
Africa Bambata, Disco King Mario, Cool Herc,
Grandmaster Flash
And you know, some of the pioneers who did it back
then y'know

Hip hop is universal man, it all depends upon on what
you do
Hip hop is like what you would call the bastard child of
a lot of different forms of music
I just feel good that a lot of rock bands are like, are like
recognizing y'know, the culture
We used to play these beats because they used to
drive us on the dance floor
And people don't really know that it's a rock record until
like the guitars come in and stuff like that
We didn't have no hip hop beats back in the days, we
had to take it from everywhere we could get it from
Jus' trying to take it to another level
That's what keeps the music new and keeps it fresh
As far as y'know rock is concerned man, I think rock is,
you know, a big part of hip hop man
Rock helped influence hip hop, hip hop helped
influence the world

Shhh
Yeah
Hey
Shhh
You hear me?
Ok
Listen

Yo
It's like a triple stage darkness
Listen and drift
Every muscle in your skin

Starts to shake and shift
You can hate the gift
But my phrases daze ya
Click, spray ya face
When I spit
I mean it
Ya just too conceited
Repeating and repeating
Your a thug'd out gangsta'
PIMP 'til ya believe it
Seems like there's too much Pac
We don't need it
I'm cool on your heat
You can keep it
It's not a big secret
This is a game ya can't win
Ya singin' the same thing
But were bringin' the yin
So just close your eyes
And pretend again
That ya skin isn't as thin
As the skin ya in

Bitch

Give me a second
Just to spell it out
So
Nobody can twist
What I'm takin' about
I don't
Have to fake anything I feel
Because
We both know
Every word is real
So
Give me a second
Just to spell it out
So
Nobody can twist
What I'm takin' about
I don't
Have to fake anything I feel
Because
We both know
Every word is real

Right about now, the funk soul brother
Check it out now, the funk soul brother (Handsome
boys!)

Right about now, the funk soul brother

Check it out now, the funk soul brother

I got the skills of titanium, straight to the cranium
Try to play me and we can go to war like Iranians
A D-pack, I speak rap, as long as the beat phat
My chain be off the meat rack
Lord finesse, don't harass the guards with four bars
and piss on like half your squad
So the savage, I don't gain raps
I don't harass the people playing russian roulette with
automatics
See, on the street I'm top the rank
Three words, when I get the dice, stop the bank
Bet against me, you'll get your cash
Leaving my street team, for nothing but ass whoopins
Hard hitters (Handsome Boys)
The type to sport the chicks on the arm like John Ritter
The bomb nigga, being stabbin' the third
Better play like Jehova witness, just spread the word,
spread the word, spread the word

The sky opens wide
Swallowing again
Once I am inside
I'm lost and can't pretend
These pictures in my mind
Are not a part of me
These memories hold me tight
'Til I can hardly breathe
(Breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe)
I can hardly breathe
(Breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe)
I can hardly stop the memories

Nothing I can say or do will
Take away what I've been through
What you were is what I've come to be
Nothing you can say to me
Will take away these memories
What you were is what I've come to be

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