

**J-Live****"All of the Above"**

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[Verse 1]

Yo yo yo

Right about now your mind is mine and,  
my mind is yours, if you down for the cause  
that I'm kickin in effect is effective music  
Let it blink at the street like your first slow stick and go  
Right about now my mind is mine and  
my mind is yours, to enjoy the shinin'  
I'm inclined to give more than just a piece of my mind  
at love

See this is all of the above

Yo, right about now, my mind is yours and,  
Your mind is yours, for a gain or a loss,  
Whether accept or reject, perfect or defect  
Turn up or rewind, turn down and eject  
The point is, you're free as a bird  
I know this because somehow someway is this shit you  
heard

And the time and the place where bullshit's preferred  
The odds of even opportunity is absurd  
But yo, right about now I'm on your dial  
your deck, your straight table, and oh yeah, your mind  
Even physically consider me the sweat on your nose  
The tone in your voice, the funk in your toes  
The chill in your spine, the stoppage of time  
As if the matrix was inserted in your chest like you was  
Optimus Prime

I be the, glint in your eyes and the sight of the blind  
And you be the, living reason why I'm writing this  
rhyme

I be the, dap in your hand that you give to your man  
When you open what you open mouth covered by your  
other hand

Brother its the first time that you heard, second time  
that you played

Or the third when you finally understand  
Right about now I be MC J-Live, although I wear many  
hats

And several titles, its vital, the recital is recognized,  
that hip hop will never be idle, when its right about now

[Verse 2]

Right about now I hope you recognize that the name of  
the song

Is not Right About Now, but All of the Above

The soundtrack is courtesy of, DJ Spinna,

So be careful when you enter the realm,

we all real but feelings are so strong

They clouded from the facts if you not on track

And the fact is even being yourself takes practice

When you front too hard, you never get it back

But the, question is, who am I? Who is this?

Is it live, is it real, is it here, is it deep,

Can you summarize with letters

like (J-B-K-N-Y-D-O-D-D-J-M-C)

Is it, deeper than digital, uncrunchable

With your 0's and 1's,

And never get the whole sum

Is it, residual into where you're coming from?

Smaller than the prodigal son, the old gettin dumb

Is it full of your breast, of the old (worldness?)

And gettin chewed up (on chest?)

Just to relieve the sufferin or

Tryin' a party till the headlights go off

The heads light up when I go off

Is he tougher than nails, or sharp as a tack

Approximate, or right and exact, Is he pro-dope, or  
anti-wack

Conscious or slack, representin yellow, brown, and  
black

Strong enough to attack, or wise enough to hold back

"Yes" ...

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