

## Jovanotti

# "The Grime & Grit"

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Chorus:

Just get into the grime and grit (repeated)

(Pep Love)

Hard work is what it takes we  
Uppin the stakes  
Heavyweights, breakbeats  
And rhymes that levitate  
Through time and space  
But when I get into the grime  
Aint no time to waste  
We design divine premonition  
And position ourselves  
To manufacture dope  
And put it on the shelves  
If ya brain cells  
Dilatin when we violatin  
Rules of your pre-concepts  
And no exceptions is made  
Manifest fresh with my best friend  
Actualizing what was destined  
Now that you and I see eye-to-eye  
I bet we can both fly to the most high  
But first  
Lets dig our fingers in the earth  
And roll in the dirt  
Man that shit wont hurt  
Theres a war goin on outside ya home  
Click ya boots, decide what side ya on  
Apocalypse rips through the chocolate cities  
From California to the Middle East  
The talkin this talkin it's gettin intense  
Let me tell you about these days of the last  
I'm gettin convinced  
You can hear it in the spirit  
Of the lyrics I kick  
And the sounds that Jay-Biz mixed  
Fuck the glamor and the glitz  
My grammar depicts  
Truth of the scandalous tricks

These songs represent bricks  
Now just get into the grime and grit  
We gotta work for life sustaining  
And what's that worth?  
But the bullets and red  
It was raining lead and radiation  
Shrapnel leaving ya children dead  
We can't go for that  
No, my raps pulsate  
While the wax rotate  
Let's take it to the max  
No limitations  
The natural effect  
Of work is sweat  
But the stage is set  
For the modern sages to arrive  
The Prose--Pep Love and Jay-Biz  
It's an ageless journey  
But the page is turning  
And the pessimism just dont concern me  
Must engage this fully  
As our ways get dark  
As our days get  
Trails we gonna blaze  
Until we at the maze exit  
Onto the next shit  
But for now just  
Get into the grime and grit  
We gotta work, exert the heart  
So that you don't get jerked  
In this game brings pain and hurt  
But I remain this  
Same insane individual  
Who sparked the flame  
Makin the situation critical  
With a collage of audiovisual  
Original styles that ????  
Rape and pillage you  
On tape like the pilgrims  
Doin what we feelin to break through  
And now it's time we raise the ceiling

Chorus

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