

Kool Keith "Get Your Groove On"

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On... on... [repeats]

(It's been a code blue! It's been a code blue~!

Comin from The Commi\$\$ion department!)

[Kool Keith:]

You're not the proven worth it

You're worthless, you hurt this

You catch the tubercu's, your rap style straight circus

Con from Tom, wishin you can survive on a cruton

My enemies walk out and move on

The bar you get your booze on

Straight shot and wooze on

Anybody on the mic then who's on

Come up with him you lose on

Walk your dog, let him get his poop on

The first, you can't get your group on

The beats sync up, I got my loop on

Had the audacity, I'm jazzy, the duke's on

Throw up and get my puke on

Jimmy Goretex you put your boots on

Let the taste bruise corn

Rappers want that truth song

Walk by the cabbie, I cruise on

With black socks all the time, no shoes on

Pay respects and get the dues on

And if you gamble?

You ain't a winner, you get your lose on

On... on... [repeats to fade]

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