

Kool Moe Dee "Here We Go"

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Here we go
Come on

Yeah yeah
The word is out
Kool Moe Dee's in the house again
And here we go again

And word has it the brother's esoteric knowledge
Is a little too deep for the fans
So he gon' come this time with a simplified rhyme
Check it out

Around and around and around we go
People comin' to the jam to hear me flow
The live lyricist is here and it's so
I got a funky beat to let you know

Only real brothers wanna hear real rhymes
All the soft suckers want the nickel-and-dime
Candy-coated, sugar-coated bubblegum rap
Long as it's movin' on a funky track

My vocabulary's over their head
They can't understand a word I said
So I gotta come with the watered-down sound
With mediocre adjectives, verbs and nouns

Party people in the party only wanna dance
It's hard to rock a party when you're lyrically advanced
I tone down the lyrics, suppressed ego
Got a funky rhythm, now watch me go

Here we go
Come on
(Go go go go)
(Here we go again)
(Yeah, y'all come on)
(Here we go again)

Go with the flow? No, no, no
I am the brother that sets tempo

Intelligent, relevant, eloquent speakin'
You do the dancin', I'll do the freakin'

Some people wanna dance, some people wanna listen
Some people at the party only wanna hear the dissin'
My versatile styles, I'm able to adapt
You know I'm talkin' shit 'cause I'm all that

I drop science for the brothers on the street
Intellects get it, and others want the beat
The way they feel I could be erased
All they want is you to pump that bass

Rather than tryin' to change the times
They would rather me change my rhymes
A positive brother? Yeah, yeah, we know
But they would rather just watch me go

Here we go
Come on
(Go go go go)
(Here we go again)
(Yeah, y'all come on)
(Here we go again)

I am a brother, young, gifted and black
There's no need for the profane rap
I'm lyrically potent, very well versed
Some rappers can't rap and try to hide it with a curse

Money in the pocket, gold around the neck
Rings on every finger, boomin' system in effect
Tryin' to imitate, or better emulate
I can relate, but I rather innovate

Like the creator I love to create
Peace and love, conquerin' hate
I got a date with faith
To be known as the great

So all you sissy-soft suckers gainin' weight
Become irate, while the ladies irate
Infatuate, lust and mate, mental state, compensate
If I get too deep, then you won't relate

So now I gotta tone down the sound
'Cos I can pick the beat up and turn it around
Turn any jam to a political party
Raise your conscience and rock your body

If you can't relate, just clap your hands

Listen to the rhythm and do your dance
And I'll just party with the alter ego
Rock-the-body-body-body-body, here we go

Here we go
Come on
(Go go go go)
(Here we go again)
(Yeah, y'all come on)
(Here we go again)

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