

Kurtis Blow

"Juice"

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I was walkin' down the avenue the other day

When I heard this crazy sound

It was nothing but a guy with a set of drums

But he was really gettin' down

He said my name is Jack and I'm a rhythm attack

When I got a pair of sticks in hand

I got savior faire on the bass and snare

And I'm here to take my stand

I got juice

The next to show was a guy named Joe

Came in from Kalamazoo

Had a Kango cap with a real smooth rap

And he knew just what to do

He was an outta work bricklayer, part-time conga player

Brought along a set of LP's

Don't do a lot of talkin', let my fingers do the walkin'

And I play just as pretty as you please

I got juice

There was a guy with a bass, had a handsome face

And designer clothes all around

He said I'm into threads, don't wear Pro Keds

But I can make that funky sound
I play Fender Jazz,I got razz-ma-tazz
I got style from head to toe
It's a funky sound that I learned uptown
And I'm here to let you know
I got juice
About a minute went by when another guy
Showed up with an old guitar
Well it hard to be from World War III
Or run over by a car
It don't look like much,but it's sweet to touch
They don't make'em like this today
It's been around,but check the sound
Then see what you say
I got juice
There was a dude with a bongo,came from the Congo
Had a rough beat of his own
He dressed real strangle,wore beads and chains
But he could rock you all alone
He said call me Chief and I've got relief
For those weary dancin' blues
I got jungle heat from a primitive beat
And I know I'll move your shoes,HUH-HUH
I got juice
The next to show was Kurtis Blow

With timbales in his hands
Well I'm known for rap and I play with snap
And I think you'll understand
Now I was taught to play in a different way
By a dude known as Delgado
He said listen to me and you soon will be
A timbale desparato
I got juice
What do you say when you're bustin' loose
JUICE, JUICE
It's good for the gander and chilly for the goose
JUICE, JUICE
Breakin' out from that weekday noose
JUICE, JUICE
Gettin' down on the one and up on the deuce
JUICE, JUICE

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