

Les Rockets

"Jimi"

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To be or not to be
that is maximun is-ness

we had a blue time
working in the fields
we are the soul tribe
blood sweat and tears
we're gonna do things
all as we feel
we are the soul tribe
blood till the end

hello my friend
pretty good for me to see you again
wipe the sweat
'cause you're still livin'
I can hear your voice in the wind

jimi, jimi, where're you at
jimi, jimi, you're the cat
(who knows) jimi, how'd you funk like that?

for a small charge you are free to dance to any record
that you buy for at least half the price
but then there's a dollar figure for every tear
we were forced to cry

hey jimi, where're you at
jimi, why they wanna do you like that?

blood tears and sweat

rap: yo! tape after tape
i'm tired of playing 'em
rhyme after rhyme
hear how i'm laying 'em
black is black - pop music is wack, you see
i'm here so now you gotta deal with me
from hip-hop to slow drag, that's my culture
you're standing there just looking like vultures,
just pickin' apart, like it's musical genocide

jump back jack, you're committing suicide
my funk is fresch, that's why i'm rappin' to it

you're standing there, just trying to clap to it
radio's playing all those phoney seducers
boy george got picked up by keith sweat's producer
what i've been hearing on my radio
sounds quite funny and lackodaisical
just pick us apart like it's musical genocide
jump back jack, you're committing suicide

we had a blue time
workin' the fields
we are the soul tribe
blood sweet and tears
drifting on a sea of forgotten teardrops

to have been and always will be
now that's what i call maximun is-ness

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