

Melle Mel

"Beat Street Breakdown"

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Beat Street Breakdown

Beat Street the King of the Beat

They see ya Rockin' That Beat from across the Street
Beat Street is a Lesson Too, Because You Can't Let The
Streets Beat You

Well A Picture Can Express A Thousand Words And
Describe All the Beauty of Life you Give
And if The Whole World was Yours To Do over I know
You'd Paint A Better Place To live
Where the Colors would Swirl and the Boys and Girls
Can grow in Peace and Harmony
And where Murals Stand on walls so Grand As far as
the Eye Are Able to see
I never Knew Art 'Til I Saw Your Face And There'll never
be one to take your place
Cause Each Time you Touch The Spay paint Can
Michelangelo's Soul Control's your Hand
Then Serenades of Blue and Red and the Beauty of the
Rainbow Fills Your Head
Kershendo Colors Play in tune Man Why O'why'd You
Have To Die so Soon
Ashes to Ashes and Dust To Dust Where The Good Die
Young is All Thy Must
Cause As Life must Live Death Must Die and the Tears
shall fall from the Livin' Eye
The Tear Drops fall for the state of mind of the
beautiful Lady that you left Behind
In Love and Alone but now you're dead and she still
can't get you out of her Head
More tears fall for all you've done Tryin' to be a good
father to your only Son
But Now who's gonna make sure he's fed put a shirt on
his back and a roof over head
Tell me who's gonna Dream the Impossible Dream of
the Beautiful cities and the Islands Genes (?)
When your Works of Art Brought into being All that The
Ghetto Stopped you from seein'
Bums on the Side Walk, Garbage in the Street,
Abandon Buildings, Bricks and concrete
The Ladies on the Corner Sellin' that Body and
Everybody wants a part in that party

I'm Hangin' Out Tough, Rockin' Late at Night, Runnin'
Wild in the town of the Neon Light
You Either play some ball or stand in the Hall, You gotta
make somethin' out of Nothin' at All
I'm sittin' in the classroom learnin' the rules and it say
you can't do Graffiti in School
They can't be Wrong in the Hollowed Hall so my
Notebook turned into a big Wall
The heart of A lion and The Courage of Three and the
mind of a man mush wiser than Me
And The soul of a brother who won't come Back, Who
Died in My Arms on the railroad Tracks
Cause I'm Caught in The rat race, lookin' for for my own
space, There's gotta be a better place for you and Me
There's pie in the Sky and Eye for an Eye, Some people
gotta die just to be Free
Search for Justice and what do you find, You find Just
Us on the Unemployment Line
You find Just Us Sweatin' From Dawn to Dusk, There's
no Justice, There's Just Us!
Still Life Urban Masterpiece, your Trademark was
written on Trains and Walls
A Million Dollar gift only god Relief And yet you got
Killed for nothin' at All
So After this there'll be No More Hard Time, No more
bad time and no more pain
No more chump change, none of that Bull, just Movies,
Museums, and The Hall of Fame
So All You Hip Hops get on Up and Take it to the Top
where We Belong
Cause The Age of the Beat street Wave is here,
everybody Lets sing along, now, c'mon and say Ho
(Ho!) Say Ho (Ho!)
And To let me know I'm rockin' the microphone
Everybody say Ramoe (Ramoe!) Ramoe (Ramoe!)

A Newspaper Burns in the Sand and the headlines say
"Man, This Story's Mad!"
Extra, Extra, Read all the bad news on the War for
Peace that everybody'll Lose
The rise and fall of the last great empire, the sound of
the whole caught on fire
The Ruthless Struggle, The Desprate Gamble, the
Game that left the whole world in Shambles
The cheat, the lies, the alibis and the foolish attempt to
conquer the skies
Lost in space but what is it worth, the president just
forgot about earth
Spendin' mutli-billions and maybe even trillions, the
cost of weapons ran into zillions
The gold in the street and there's dimonds under feet

and the children in africa don't even eat
Flies on their faces they're livin' like mice and the
houses even make the ghetto look nice
The water tastes funny it's forever too sunny and they
work all month and don't make no money
A fight for power, a Nuclear Shower, The People shout
out in the Darkest Hour
The Sight's unseen and voices unheard and Finally the
bomb get the last word
Christians killed Muslims and Germans killed Jews and
everybody's body is Used and Abused
Minds are poisoned and Souls are Polluted, Superiority
complexes deep rooted
Lies are Licensed and People got Prices, Ego
Maniacs control the Self Righteous
Nothin' is Sacred and nothin' is pure, so the Revelation
effect is our cure
Hitler and Ceasar, Custard and Reagan, Napoleon,
Castro, Mussolini and
Gangus Khan and the of Iran, Meant for the Blood of
the Weaker Man
The People's in Terror, the Leaders made the error and
they can't even look in the mirror
Cause We got to suffer, while things get rougher and
that's the reason why we got to get tougher
Learn from the Past, work for the future and don't be a
slave to no computer
Cause the Children of Man inherits the land and the
future of the world is in your hands
Just Throw your hands in the Air, and Wave'em like you
just don't care and if you believe that you're the future
Scream it out and Say Oh Yeah (Oh Yeah!) Oh Yeah (Oh
Yeah!) Beat Stre

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