## Rakim "Still in Love"

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hey yo every time hear some real hip hop man I start thinking... yo I"m still in love man ...listen

I'm in booth like prison

lid like lift

if music's like woman

i'm whipped like a nymph

i love to keep it pushing

like the basement speakers

love hearing real hip hop and making heaters

born entertainer

armed with the flamer

if they bust shoots with it

come on it's the blamer

got the place to loose it

booth shaking to it

true gangster music

screwface included

macho lingo

the beat'll remind you

of the quatro cinco

or cinco de mayo

put it in your car

turn the sound sky high

Ra down the block sound like a drive by

keep chicks moving

heat keep them open

put em in the mood and they leave something broken

D.J set the scene to it in the club

sound track to the hood theme music for the thug

I told you I'm still in love baby

beats drop heavy every rhyme one ton

streets not ready hurry nine one one

spot gets frantic

too late to panic

the meteor they can't stop from hitting the planet

Sodom and Gamorah

Sadam and Osama

the horror without the bomb and no llama

spitting at a show performing

vocals are swarming

flow overflowing like it's global warming

I flood the market out

I'm over your head now roll the carpet out

the droughts over and dead now when I kill a track the true story the cause of euphoria the thrillers back next flow level

hip hop lover

dress code ghetto

lit vibe cutter

just an artist trying to rep the hardest

and make history so not even death can part us

it's love

I'm still in love baby I'm still in love

It's the god Rakim

they know I get it (in)

they pull me back (in)

I'm going back (in)

spitting fire

ghetto music

getting higher like a drug therapeutic

hooked like an addict

strung like sex

look I got to have it

It alleviates stress

quick as marijuana settle in the brain

needle hit the record like heroin to vein

blood start flowing

adrenaline rush

love start jonesing

school yard crush

Ra still feining still emceeing

more deals and geeing

broads still screaming

it's that dude here's that sick

spit that jewel

talk that (shhh)

and wait till the lights go off the show start

that's when it's time for Ra to go hard

I told you I'm still in love

always was

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