

Rob Base & DJ E-Z Rock "It Takes Two"

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It takes two to make a thing go right
It takes two to make it outta sight
Hit it

I wanna rock right now
I'm Rob Base and I came to get down
I'm not internationally known
But I'm known to rock the microphone

Because I get stupid, I mean outrageous
Stay away from me if you're contagious
'Cause I'm the winner, no, I'm not the loser
To be an M.C. is what I choose 'a

Ladies love me, girls adore me
I mean even the ones who never saw me
Like the way that I rhyme at a show
The reason why, man, I don't know
So let's go, 'cause

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My name is Rob, I gotta real funky concept
Listen up 'cause I'm gonna keep you in step
I got an idea that I wanna share
You don't like it? So what, I don't care

I'm number one, the uno, I like comp
Bring all the suckers 'cause all them I'll stomp
Bold and black but I won't protect
All of my followers 'cause all I want is respect

I'm not a doctor, put them in rapture
A slick brother that can easy outfox ya
'Cause I'm Rob, the last name Base, yeah
And on the mike, I'm known to be the freshest

So let's start, it shouldn't be too hard
I'm not a sucker so I don't need a bodyguard
I won't fess, wear a bulletproof vest

Don't smoke Buddha, can't stand sees, yes

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The situation that the Base is in
I'm kinda stingy that's why I don't wanna lend
A funky rhyme to a foe or a good friend
But listen up 'cause I want you to comprehend

'Cause I'm the leader, the man superior
I take care of ya and then ya get wearier
So just sit, my rhymes are not counterfeit
The record sells which makes this one a hit

It won't hurt to listen to Red Alert
Take off your shirt make sure it don't hit the dirt
I like the kids, the guys, the girls
I want the ducats 'cause this is Rob Base's world

I'm on a mission, ya better just listen
To my rhymes 'cause I'm all about dissin'
'Cause

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I stand alone, don't need anyone
'Cause I'm Rob, just came to have fun
Don't need friends that act like foes
'Cause I'm Rob Base, the one who knows

About things that make ya get weary
Don't cheer me, just hear me
Out 'cause I got the clout shout
(Ho)

Before I turn the party out
I won't stutter
Project my voice, speak clearly
So you can be my choice

On stage or on record
Go to the Wiz and select it
Take it off the rack, if it's wack put it back
I like the Whopper, fuck the Big Mac

If you want static, so let's go
So, throw up your hands

Go for what you know
Bro', I got an ego
Yo, talkin' to me? No

Oh, 'cause Rob is in the front
EZ Rock is on the Back up
We're not soft, so you better just slack up
'Cause I'm cool, calm just like a breeze

Rock the mike with the help of EZ
Rock on the set, the music plays
Only cuts the records that I say

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All right, now, EZ Rock
Now, when I count to three
I want you to get busy, you ready now?
One, two, three, get loose now

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