

# Def Jef "Do It Baby"

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Artist: Def Jef

Album: Just a Poet With Soul

Song: Do It Baby

Verse 1

I do work and I'm workin' it with the will of a warrior

I'll take on 54 of ya, nah, I'll even take more of ya

Competition is great, and keeps me in shape

And it's mentally stimulatn'

Competitors constantly contemplatin' challenge

Champion's written all on my face

And I'm smirkin', and lurkin' back in the back

Attacking and hacking and jacking

Smacking up losers that's lacking

Characteristics of poets, they blow it

Tryna show it, yo if I'm flowin' they know it, so it

Compels me to step and release the rhymes that I kept

In case of an urgent emergency then these words'd be  
weapons

Any discrepancy heard'll have to be handled in haste

At any pace when I step in the place, cos I came to do  
work

Verse 2

Lyrical thorough, I'm from the borough of Manhattan  
And when I moved to the Bronx, then I got into rappin'  
Funky beats would control me  
It's like the mic would say hold me  
I do a solo, me only  
I'd be alone but not lonely, cos  
Eric would back me  
The only track would be doubles  
And when the rappers attacked me  
They'd end up buried in rubble, cos  
We never took losses, opposing forces proceeded  
But they retreated, receded, beat it defeated  
We did repeat it as needed  
Kept 'em seated and some felt cheated  
Gave 'em all second tries and still I superseded  
I'm a souped superior subsidiary of soul  
I keep the crowd in control, cos I do work

### Verse 3

I got a need and it's bleedin'  
Inside of me to say words  
Cos it's my choice and I'm voicin'  
Just what I think should be heard  
To a sleazy easy goin'  
Lazy laid back track  
The pace is slow, the bass is low  
And yo, I'm ready to go

Do my job, I'm obligated, devoted and dedicated  
And loaded and motivated to show that I know the way  
that it's  
Supposed to be done, that's why I chose to become  
Professional in this profession, droppin' rhymes on  
drums  
It's automatic that static comes automatically to me  
I've had it for longest been at it  
So call it fad, it doesn't  
Sweat me or get me uncivilized like a savage  
I play it civil and give all I got to keep up the image of  
Rap cos I happen to be a rapper and poet  
Not just rappin' to be rappin' in case you didn't know it  
Here's the deal, cos I feel  
You oughta be up on what's new  
With the rhyme it's time for me to do work  
Cos I got work to do

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