

Angie Martinez F/ Busta Rhymes**"Raise The Roof"**

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- Ridenhour - Sadler - Shocklee -

(chorus) Raise your hands, so we can
Raise the roof, so you can
Raise your voice, so we can
Raise the roof

Raise the roof because it's all on fire
Not done by the sun or electrical wire
Not done by sons striking matches with daughters
But done by scratches so save that water
This jam is packed so I just figure
All we need is the house to get bigger
So startin' with the roof down to the base
We're at your service to burn the place

(repeat chorus)

With the spot as hot as it can get
The roof's on fire, you're soaked and wet
The puzzle on your face shows as you sweat
But your body keeps movin' with no regrets
Chandeliers shake, swing from front to back
Left to right all night, and the lights don't crack
Your minds on the time, hopin' it don't end
It's time to get stupid, here we go again

(repeat chorus)

Stare at the strope, pull your earlobe
For the sights and sounds clear across the globe
This jam might hit or miss the charts
But the style gets wild as state of the art
Dazzling in science, bold in nerve
But givin' my house what it deserves
Served on the floor cause I got payed
Make the fans that left, wished they had'a stayed
Realize my friend, ain't this a trip
As your body gets railed when you do the flip
And your mind gets rocked when we're on a roll
Then the freak of the week makes you loose control

A Swatch for a watch, so you'll know the time
Your crowd gets loud and you clock my rhyme
The messiah's on fire and I'm living proof
I'll quench your desire and raise your roof

(repeat chorus)

In school I'm cool throughout the week
When the weekend comes, I'm down with the Greeks
Frat brothers known across the seven seas
Fly ladies of the 80's, sororities
Zetas, Deltas, AKA's
Women that keep me in a daze
Phi Sigma boys in the move
With the Kappas and the Ques and of course the
grooves to
And for real it's the deal and the actual fact
Takes a nation of millions to hold me back
Rejected and accepted as a communist
Claimin' fame to my name as a terrorist
Makin' money in corners that you'll never see
Dodgin' judges and the lawyers and the third degree
Nothin' wrong with a song to make the strong survive
Realize gave me five cause I kept 'em alive
Mislead what you read bout my devilish deeds
Mislead what I said so you're better off dead
Make 'em hear it and see it for the Def and blind
And command it and we'll plan it for incapable minds
Take for granted and demand it from the wave of my
hand
Make the jealous understand it, just say damn
When they see me ask a question, "How can it be?"
When they watch me pull a serpent straight out of the
sea
Turn the winter into summer, then from hot to cold
Expand my power on the hour, make you all behold
From the slammer swing a hammer like the mighty
Thor
God of thunder, you'll go under, then you'll all applaud
And fathom that distance, the mad must reap
Meet Namor sea lord, Prince of the deep
Here for you to fear at any cost
Tellin you to get busy or you better get lost
Livin' lives civilized from the lessons I tauhgt
Cities buried underground just because I went off
My friends, enemies, better be my friend
Is queston people guessin' is this the end?

End of the world, are you guessin' yes?
Just say don't delay it, get it off your chest
Houses of crack, I've seen too much

I go ready, aim, fire, then I'll blow 'em up

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