

## **Bata Ilic**

### **"The Love Song"**

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[Mos Def]

Everybody.. should get down, oh yes (oh yes) oh yes

Intro/Chorus One: Mos Def

Everybody, groove to the music  
and do what you like to, oh yeah (oh yeah)

Chorus Two: Mr. Man (Mos Def)

Bush Babees (Bush Babees)  
Y'all know we rock thorough (Yeah we rock thorough)  
For the whole world (The whole world)  
Five boroughs.. so check it out

\* Chorus One seperate, then Chorus Two overlaps One  
\*

I came all the way from Brooklyn to present my rep  
Lyrically deep like sleep; I rock hard like Led Zepp  
I take steps and leave impressions on planets  
More complicated than life so rappers can not  
understand it  
Talking that hardcore shit; but I don't buy it  
Sit down eat your slice of pizza and be quiet!  
Cause all that noise you talk is not needed  
I cut headz off at the knees and leave em all defeated  
So stay seated, or get deleted from the program  
Let it be known I don't follow cause I'm my own man  
with my own plan, cause the mind is infinite  
We got four minutes, so everybody get widdit!

\* Chorus One and Chorus Two combined \*

Chorus Three: Mos Def

Cause all my people out in Brooklyn get LOVE  
Cause all my people out in Queens get LOVE  
Uptown and Boogie Down you get LOVE  
Strong Island/ShaoLin you get LOVE

[Mr. Man]

You can send MC's in - squads of six and we take two  
each  
I stand out like seeing Moses at the beach - splitting  
waves  
My style's the newest rhyme craze  
Blow up, like grenades, tint words, without shades  
Hold ya lighter, the Flatbush dolla camp writer  
Roll with more Dangerous Minds than Michelle Pfeiffer  
Pay the piper, I lay the pipe just like a plumber  
Went without a ride for one too many summers, NOW  
I'm out to get the cream like Carnation  
Send headz home like George Bush did to Haitians  
No patience, I got ta have it, the fine fabric  
I learned The Facts of Life from Mrs. Garrett  
But now I'ma do it my Way like Carlito  
Whether it's in sweatpants or even tuxedos  
We know - if this rap thing, don't make loot  
I take it back to '86, stick niggaz for they Troops

\* Chorus One and Chorus Two combined \*

\* Chorus Three \*

[Y-Tee]

We come to tell the people dem, we're talkin one love  
One are we in love, a way dem cyan't dub  
They'll find it in a pub, and I said in our club  
Wha-wha-one love (one love) gonna take it, gonna take  
it  
Gonna take your jeans and your dungarees and it will  
be on sale  
Things I can try to make you move on the wail  
Ayyo, no play yo, don't go astray yo  
No matter follow me come be a one of these day yo  
I cyan't believe what dem want in all de mornin  
So I, I came back in all de evenin  
Da same thing that made the lights out, be sing  
Rude bwoy, bad-a-bing, bad-a-bing, now everybody

\* Chorus One and Chorus Two combined \*

Chorus Four: Mos Def

Cause all my people Up North get LOVE  
And all my people Down South get LOVE  
And all my people in the East get LOVE  
And all my peoples out West get LOVE

[Mos Def]

And all over the world we get LOVE

All over the world we get LOVE  
All over the world we get LOVE  
We get LOVE! WE GET LOVE!!!  
We get, love everywhere we go  
We get love at ev-ery show  
We get love everywhere we ride  
We get love at ev-ery stop  
This is a station, identi-fi-cation  
For the entire nation  
Come to bring sensation, oh yes!  
It's Da Bush Babee clan  
come to make you understand  
That we get love all over the land  
all over the land  
All over the land, all over the land  
All over the land, all over the lannnnnnd  
Yeahhh, oh yeah, yeahh, yeahh  
Word up, it's the Mos Def  
with Da Bush Babees  
and mad man Merc and the De La  
Word up, bringing it to you the nine-six  
It's all magic no tricks, knahmsayin?  
Comin widdit  
You gonna love it when you get it  
Ev-ery-body, groove to the music  
Ev-ery-body, groove to the music  
Ev-ery-body... HEY YOU GUYS!!

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