Black Eyed Peas, The "For The People"

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Hello,

I'd like to make a special, special dedication To all them special, special people That did all them special, special thanks Especially the Native Tongues and KRS Can't forget Slick Rick and Doug E. Fresh A big shout-out to Freestyle Fellowship Let me do this

CHORUS (x2):

Let's do this for the people Let's make our mommas proud Let's do this for the people Let's do, let's do it now

Back in the day when I was a teenager Before I had status and a two way pager You could find Will listening to A Tribe Called Quest Their Low End Theory made me wanna do this You see you gotta understand that things go in cycles Justin Timberlake is just a new form of Michael It's called inspiration That's the way it be Without the Jay Dees there probably wouldn't be no Peas So I'm a do this for those that inspired me to be And motivated me to start my legacy I give a shout-out to my man Eazy-E A big R.I.P., 'cause he believed in me (yeah) He put me down back in 1993 And now I grab the mic and rock the party I got Joints and Jams for peabodies And peabodies is short for family They're my people

CHORUS (x2)

Raise up the heat Let me blow up this track I gotta pay homage to my peeps way back Had a little dream hungry run rap game And now the dreams are same but the game is changed

Back in '88 before I was great

I used to battle on the block as a b-boy & break (yeah)

Heavy while of course I used to water the bush

Used to leave fools' crews down and black & blue

Hip hop kept on at the Kiba Lawn

Ballistics and unity it all was the bomb

Blew up the spot when my mic was on

It was a good life, foundation, feelin' was strong

I kept on (so I don't get left behind)

I kept on (so I don't get forgotten with time)

I kept on (so I could just bless your mind)

I kept on (for the people bustin' my rhymes)

CHORUS (x2)

Getting 'bout it in my room Back in '89

Freestylin in the cipher exercisin the mind

Just coolin with my grim Brand Nubian rhymes

B-boyin and breakin, Tribe behind the nation

Diggin in the place with DJ Motivation

Live and direct on your radio station

Rockin' with the band, doin shows for fans, mic in my

hand

Standing in my b-boy stance

Whoever thought that the Peas would spread like a

disease

And infect the whole globe with hip hop and soul

This is for the people that love the Peas' sound

We still makin' music, we holdin it down

This is dedicated to the Cold Crush

If it wasn't for y'all, there wouldn't be us

This is dedicated to UTFO

Grandmaster Flash and Kurtis Blow

CHORUS (x4)

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