

Raw Fusion

"Do My Thang"

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(Do my thing) --> Erick Sermon

[VERSE 1: Money B]

To the beat, to the beat, to the beat y'all

Old school jams the party people used to dance to I recall

Summertime in Philly, my age about a dozen

Got excited when invited to block parties with my cousins

Tapin every rap jam that slammed on the radio

School time came, on the plane back to the O

Grandmaster Flash, Spoonie G and the Treach' Three

Fearless 4, spirit of hip-hop was etched in me

See, I was down, brah, but let me get down to

?????? V-Town I was down witcha

Back at the high, '84, '85

Lunch time at the break, hip-hop kid live

No jive, I see Boogie B and Commando

Valentino D, we all had plans to

(Shock the house) (until the break of dawn)

I was down with the Funky Fresh 8 when I jumped on

Stage, I got played when I entered the talent show

I ripped it (you ripped it, Mon') but I still didn't win it,

though

But now the people know me as Money B

Not just a freckle-faced short lillie wanna-be

Breakdance, shell-toe-Adidas and leather-hat-wearin

Now the girls was starin and the props was ffffat

Now at the parties when the bass would pound out

The mic was passed and that's when I found out..

[CHORUS]

(People from everywhere watchin the show) --> ????

(You're intrigued by the way I do my thing) --> Erick
Sermon

(People from everywhere watchin the show)

(Mi come to rock ya whether you're black or you're
white) --> KRS-One

(People from everywhere watchin the show)

(You're intrigued by the way I do my thing)

(People from everywhere watchin the show)

(Now when we rock upon the mic, we rock the mic -
right) --> Slick Rick

[VERSE 2: Money B]

Well, like I was sayin, I was makin a name for myself

At the same time at the flat where I sat

With the turntable, tape deck, Stevie Bo and Greg

Bet that I can turn pro cause I flow and the day I met

The M-a to the c with the dash

M-o-n-e cash came fast on the ave, see?

(Cars ride by with the boomin systems)

With the (funky) (funky, funky, funky) beats in em
And there was no need to look that way or this way
You want a cassette, then you step to the six-trey
And that's where you'll find me, Mone to the side of me
Tryin to get paid in those days sho' was fly to me
But lookin back just like a quarterback days past
I gotta give a shout out to C.J. Flash
For hookin me up with Fuze, oh, excuse me
One more ingredient, Sleuth, yeah, we needed him
For management, but what did I say, oh, we'da been
Stuck, but we hooked up like handle-bar mustache
MGM was the name that we used then
And here comes Shock and Chopmaster J
Some weeks passed away, yo Jim, pass the jay
But then out of nowhere came the sound of Digital
Underground
And we was ready to get down
On the local circus, rockin the small crowds
Doin work with crews like K Cloud
Capital Tax, [Name], Red, Black & Green
Benny B and Davey D know what I mean
You see
[CHORUS]
[VERSE 3: Money B]
1989 'Doowutchyalike' dropped
The US wasn't pleased, overseas it went pop

But we finished the LP, attitude healthy
Shit, the earthquake hit, Lord please help me
The bridge collapsed, people had to find means and
ways
To cross, we was off to Europe in a few days
A two-months tour and I sure won't forget that
Denmark, Finland, we almost froze, black
Sweden was cool, in Holland we kicked it
London shows was safe, we was wicked
Peace to Mell'O, good lookin out, gee
And everyone else when we came to your country
Movin right along and back to the homefront
In no time everybody's doin the Hump
Puttin the funk in the trunks and back in the boom box
We took the road show straight to the nine-o
(*backstage preparations*)
Well, if you was there, then you know that we got buck
So now you know, I gotta say what's up
To Big Daddy Kane, 3rd Bass and KMD
MC Lyte, 2 Live and the D.O.C.
Michel'le, Def Jef saw the first show
Cheeba was down, peace out to the Afros
Latifah like a sis away from home
With AD never leavin the girls alone
45 King, Chill Rob and Apache, Flavor U
Peace to [Name] and the Naughty By Nature crew

My brothers in PE worked it out

KwamÃ©, Kid'n Play, Young & the Restless know what
I'm talkin bout

Silk Tymes, [Name], Special Ed, Heavy D

T-Roy, you're rockin wherever you be

Geto Boys, parents should doin the job

Yo's to Yo-Yo and Ice Cube rollin with the Lench Mob

Shouts out to EMPD and Twin Hype

Mellow Man Ace and the Cypress Hill Tribe

ATL, De La, J.Beez, Quest

Body 'n Soul and Felicia the Poetess

Too \$hort and the homies from Oaktown

Tony! Toni! TonÃ«! - we're reignin in Northern
California now

Peace out from DU and Raw Fusion

If you seen it, you know what I mean

Yo

[CHORUS]

Yeah

And and this one is goin out to my man 2Pacalypse

Cause we been all around the world

And it's still the same song

(Do my thing)

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