

Scenario Rock

"Both Gotta Move"

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Here we go yo, here we go yo
So what, so what, so what's the scenario?
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So what, so what, so what's the scenario?
Aiiyo Bo knows this
(What?)
And Bo knows that
(What?)
But Bo don't know jack?cause Bo can't rap
Well whaddya know, the Di-Dawg is first up to bat
No batteries included and no strings attached
No holds barred, no time for move fakin?
Gots to get the loot so I can bring home the bacon
Brothers front, they say the Tribe can't flow
But we've been known to do the impossible like
Broadway Joe
So sleep if you want, my crew will help you get your Z's
troop
But here's the real scoop
I'm all that and then some, short dark and handsome
Bust a nut inside your eye, to show you where I come
from
I'm vexed, fumin?, I've had it up to here
My days of payin? dues are over, acknowledge we is in
there
(Yeah!)
Head for the border, go get a taco
I'll be wreckin? from the jump street, meanin? from the
get-go
Sit back relax and let yourself go
Don't sweat what you heard and act like you know
Yes yes y'all
(Yes y'all!)
Who got the vibe? It's the Tribe y'all
(Tribe y'all!)
Real live y'all
(Live y'all!)
Inside, outside, come around
(Who's that?)
Brown!
Some may, I say, call me Charlie

The word is the herb and I'm deep like Bob Marley
Lay back on the payback, evolve rotate the gates
(Contact!)
Can I get a hit?
(Hit!)
Boom bit with a brother named Tip and we're ready to
flip
East Coast stompin?, rippin? and rompin?
New York, North Cak-a-laka and Compton
Checka-checka-check it out!
The loops for the troops, more bounce to the ounce
And wow how now wow how now Brown cow
We're I'll till the skill gets down
For the flex, next, it's the textbook old to the new
But the rest are doo doo
From radio, to the video, to Arsenio
Tell me! Yo, what's the scenario?
(True blue!)
Scooby Doo, whoopie doo
Scenario's ready yo, rates more than four
Scores for the snores that smother dancefloors
Now I go for mine, shave the seashore
Ship-shape, crushed Grapes, Apes that play tapes
Papes make drakes, baked for the wakes
Of an L-ah, an E-ah, simply just a leader
Bass in his face means peace see ya later
Later
(Later!)
Later alligator
Pop blows the weasel and the herb's the inflater
So yo the D, what the O, incorporated I-N-C into a flow
Funk flipped flat back first fist foul fight fight fight
Laugh yo how's that sound?
(Oh!)
It's a Leader Quest mission and we got the goods here
(Here!)
Never on the left?cause my right's my good ear
(Ear!)
I could give a damn about a I'll subliminal
Stay away from crime so I ain't no criminal
I love my young nation, groovy sensation
No time for hibernation, only elation
Don't ever try to test the water little kid
Yo Mr. Busta Rhymes, tell him what I did
I heard you rushed and rushed and attacked
Then they rebuked and you had to smack
Causin? rambuncion throughout the sphere
Raise the levels of the boom inside the ear
You know I did it
So don't violate or you get violated
The hip hop sound is well agitated

Won't ever waste no time on the played out ego
So here's Busta Rhymes with the scenario
Watch as I combine all the juice from the mind
Heel up, wheel up, bring it back, come rewind
Powerful impact, boom, from the cannon
Not braggin?, try an' read my mind just imagine
Vo-cab-u-lary's necessary
When diggin? into my library
Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh!
Eating Ital stew like the one Peter Tosh-a
Uh uh uh, all over the track, man
Uh, pardon me, uh, as I come back
As I did it yo I had to beg your pardon
When I travel to the Sun I roll with the squadron
Roaw roaw like a dungeon dragon
Change your little drawers?cause your pants are
saggin?
Try to step to this I will twist you in a turban
And have you smellin? rank like some old stale urine
Chickity-choco, the chocolate chicken
The rear cockdiesel but chicks they were kickin?
Yo, bustin? out before the Busta bust a nut the rhyme
The rhythm is in sync
(Uh!)
The rhymes are on time
(Time!)
Rippin? up the sound just like a radio
Observe the rhyme and check out the scenario!
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