

## **Dre Dog F/ Shaggie**

### **"To the Beat Y'all"**

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To the beat...

(To the beat y'all  
To the beat y'all  
To the - to the  
To the beat y'all)

And yes y'all  
This one goes out to all the homeboys  
>From the old school  
Takin you way, way back  
When we used to rhyme like this

Check it out  
[ VERSE 1 ]  
Ain't nothin but a party, everybody come along  
Keep your body movin while I'm groovin with the song  
I got funky rhythms, funky rhythms with a beat  
Funk-funk-funk-funky rhythms for the street  
Keep clappin while I'm rappin, while I'm rappin, clap  
your hands  
Listen to the, listen to the, listen to the man  
Turn the party out without a doubt I'm in the house  
Kick it to the beat is what it's really all about  
Party, party people, if you're ready, listen up  
Cause I can get the lyrics, Easy Lee can get the cut  
An automatic systematic rhythmic sound  
If you ain't with the program, you gotta get it down  
Breakin competition, competition's ripped apart  
Find another brother, cause L.L. ain't got the heart  
I can take a rhythm, make you sing it like a song  
This is To The Beat, you can forget Da Break Of Dawn

(To the beat y'all  
To the beat y'all  
To the - to the  
To the beat y'all)

[ VERSE 2 ]  
If I'm mentally conditioned, then I'm physically  
prepared

To cold rock a party with the microphone I bear  
I'm ready for action, satisfaction guaranteed  
Give the people what they want, and what they want is  
what they need  
Desperately to hear a brother kick a rhyme like this  
Don't settle for another, cause you know what time it is  
Time to pick your feet up, put your body in the mode  
And listen to a real rap veteran explode  
Other sucker brothers always comin incomplete  
Forget about the lyrics, cause they only want the beat  
And other punk brothers put a curse in every verse  
Frontin cause nobody taught em how to rhyme first  
Frontin like you're hard, but it's only a facade  
And now you're goin out like a sucker like Todd  
But I can take a rhythm, make you sing it like a song  
This is To The Beat, you can forget Da Break Of Dawn

(To the beat y'all  
To the beat y'all  
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[ VERSE 3 ]

Excercisin patterns, sowin up the rappin scene  
Rockin for the people like a funky rap machine  
Synchronize a party cause the party people watch  
Only dancin when I tell em cause I rock round the clock  
Masters of the ceremony's one and only one  
Can rock it like a rocket, phoney homies better run  
Cause I'm doin the damage and the damage will be  
done  
Lyrics are the bullets, so I never need a gun  
Just a microphone, speakers, tables and a plug  
Sit back and watch the people cut themselves and slice  
a rug  
And I'ma rock a party till it's time to bring it home  
And when they pull a plug, then I'ma pack a  
microphone  
Put it in my holster like a gun, and then I'm gone  
Strapped, ready to rap and on and on and on  
I can take a rhythm, make you sing it like a song  
This is To The Beat, you can forget Da Break Of Dawn

(To the beat y'all  
To the beat y'all  
To the - to the  
To the beat y'all)

And yes y'all  
As we proceed to move on  
'To Da Break Of Dawn'

He-he-he-he-he...  
Takin you all the way back  
The way we used to do it for you and yours  
At the old school  
Kool Moe Dee signin off  
In the house

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