

## Gordon Irving

### "Keep It On"

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Yusef:

This here be a track  
Straight out of the blue  
Untapped source of a funkdaified force  
This course from the source and of course  
Muse bound bop heavy meditator and something to  
see  
Grab a pound getting down cause my end is so free  
Ninety-four is the year that I tell you to bloom  
But platinum sells shit and gold is the hit  
But then I gotta watch my step cause I could get a rep  
Always always filling through the void  
of the now that's bringing you a found set  
Grand jam yet- this will be a let  
And with a muscle you can dig a stone produce cut  
You can try with the highs but it never will meet  
One break don't take so where's the beat  
Good stance while it lasted and your crew is elite  
Arm fold I was told cause it's all a repeat

Nouka:

Gee I feel grand on the suede fly fiz  
Get you hooked while you play my demo tape  
Down and down is where the bro's kick the rhyme  
wanna be  
Star struck but the park had no luck  
What the heck- we tried [?peace-a-ful respect?]  
I couldn't hack it so I tagged that to the rhyme vine  
Now I'm doing jams with the microphone stand  
And it's on and on and like the Nonce y'all

Keep it on y'all (repeat)

Yusef:

Coming with the stare plugging up the leaky wear (can  
you hear?)  
Dumping tracks for the kids who truck for better funk  
Man the wait was kind of brutal, but still it's the vibe

Ever cheering for the hip hop cause it won't stop  
I get down y'all (y'all) keep it ghetto y'all (y'all)  
Streets catch your air I suggest that Mr. Tophat  
Take a gander pal while I mission to step  
Yo I be on the set flowing live and direct  
Listen to the village swoll' heads make a sinner  
Know from where you came down deep throughout  
your inner  
With blessed and funky shlept praying that I blow up  
Make a deal with the devil, I'd rather trust my eye  
Drop the wax and packs play the ball where it lies  
Dropped my tag where I stood  
Anywhere that I could  
Rooted deep in the hood  
And I tell you it's good

Nouka:

Yes yes it's stamped and it must get through  
The McHaps and Weavil ones we got the tapes and  
crates that's full  
With the good cuts and beats and loops and spoons of  
the music brand  
[?Go psysed my shift?] and I'm with that  
Baby brother here's an album I submitted in  
Said sing my compilation till it's sold and sold out  
And let the wax get cut  
And sampled it dope breaks it come  
Some be very left while used by Nouka and Sef  
I quote my man I'm swirling G  
I'm getting feed from this beef y'all rolling on tracks  
Full back to back with the vibe to vibe  
Kick it live my mellow my man it's on  
Bass and tone I put my verbal in a cup  
Peace and I'm out Nouka meter's up

Keep it on y'all (repeat)

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