

Hi-Tek f/ Busta Rhymes, Common, J Dilla, Nas & Marsha Ambrosius

"Music For Life"

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****NEXT MESSAGE****

[Message #1: J Dilla]

Yo, I don't know where to start
Uh, check it out, music is - my total existence, dawg,
straight up
Everything with my life revolves around music
It's like... you can't get a relationship with..
I'm still with.. my first love which is music
You'know'what'I'm'sayin'?, fo'real
The reason I'm here is.. is J Dilla, just like that, peace

****END OF MESSAGE****

****PRE-SAVED, NEXT MESSAGE****

[Verse One: Nas]

Yea, yea
It started with rhythms I heard listenin' to the wall
The bouncin' of basketballs on playgrounds and all
The empty bottles that's hollow, wind blowin' inside 'em
The flow and the rhymin' got my alignment to a Science
Mixin' with my moms in the kitchen, them spoons
rattlin'
Pots and pans, faucet water pourin', tunes managin'
To come from all the fussin' and ramblin'
What I noticed was -- pure music, untampered with
By things show biz does; older thugs showed us stuff
Like how to hold a plug, juice from the street light
It almost could have blowed us up
Crates of records, great sessions had the whole hood
jammin'
Large speakers, fresh made, smell the wood sandin'
Father did his blues smooth, legendary jazz man
Saw his wife secondary to his true passion
Started with my crew rappin', new jacks in '82
Never looked back, now look what it changed me to..
music

[Chorus #1: Marsha Ambrosius of Floetry]

We gotta believe the future
We gotta believe the past
We gotta believe in more
Didn't know that we had it
We gotta believe each other
We gotta open up our minds
'Cause music is for life.. for life

****NEXT MESSAGE****

[Verse Two: Hi-Tek]

Uh, what's the difference between me and you?
It's that I'm real kind show, this rap shit, I'd really do it
My whole life man is really music
Through my bass line, I'm livin' through it
Another expression of life, I couldn't live without it
I like my music pure, not watered down
DAMN!, it felt good to fulfill the dreams of gettin' out
the hood
Kept me busy, gave me a chance to stop sellin' drugs
Spinnin' time in the basement kept me from actin' up
Zonin' out, wishin' Dre. could check it out
I'm here now, I can't believe it, Proof in the puddin'
Everything happened for a reason
Through this music I'm able to feed the family
When I'm stressed out, it's my insanity
It's a life style, all in the streets and in Hollywood
Music in my DNA, it's my livelihood.. music

[Chorus #2: Marsha Ambrosius of Floetry]

We gotta believe the children
We gotta believe in hope
We gotta believe in more
Didn't know that we'd know
See we gotta believe each other
We gotta open up our minds
'Cause music is for life.. for life

****NEXT MESSAGE****

[Verse Three: Common]

Keep the music alive
The good and the strong survive
I closed my eyes and imagined I was 'Jackson Five'
Randy and Michael goin' through life cycle
Music alive leader, let life go
So vital to a youngster, comin' up amongst street
hustlers
The big be the toucher's, since such a special place
Givin' the ghetto a taste of what freedom is like
I reached a point in my life where I was needin' the mic

No second guessin', self-expression in lessons learned
Aggression, became sessions where sessions burned
Put my soul into it, 'naw my feet is firm
And the game, where name is hard to earn
And hot cat's career gets scared and burn
Through the years, mine took a Godly turn
This is the story of my life here trapped in a verse
No matter the money or the movies, music is first, yea..

[Chorus #1: Marsha Ambrosius of Floetry]

[Chorus #2: Marsha Ambrosius of Floetry]

****NEXT MESSAGE****

[Message #2: Busta Rhymes]

Ayo, Hi-Tek whattup?, you know who this is
It's your boy Busta Bus down, Flip Mode Squad, aight
Now, you know, this is serious thing behind the music
that we're doing
It's like.. music, for me man, it mean, it means
everything, feel me
You know when we going through, our personal stripes
in life
You'know'what'I'm'sayin', we get up in that studio
close that door, lock ourselves in, that little four-wall
space man
Get in the vocal booth and become whoever you wanna
be
Express whatever you wanna feel,
you'know'what'I'mean?
When you going through your most frustrating time in
life
You'know'what'I'm'sayin', you can realize that..
When you can't find nobody else to speak to
You can speak through the music
Help other people feel your pain, your struggle, your
passion
You'know, what you live and die for, your values in life
You'know'what'I'mean?, music man
Is the voice of every being in the Universe
What God had provided for us to communicate, when
all else fails
It's what allows us to be able to connect
With touching our hearts & the soul of the streets

****FIRST SKIPPED MESSAGE****

[Message #3: J Dilla]

Yo, I'ma Rosemont legend nigga, I'ma felony nigga
Keep rollin' the motha'fuckers in my nigga

Like the bait, they..they.. hopin' on it
When the bait go in nigga, they can't playa hate on it
I'm comin' back niggaz, stronger than ever
Watch this nigga, bony bones, clever if ever
Playa hater, can't motha'fucker, fuck with this
My baby momma even talk about my shit, haha
I'm hotter than hot, hotter, what?, tell 'em boo
(Hang up the damn phone), yea, I'm on, alright
Bony bones in the house, nigga

****END OF MESSAGE****

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