

**Jesse Camp & Stevie Nicks****"Don't Sleep on It"**

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Emcees, tryin' ta play post, play me up close, brag and  
boast  
Ya know  
Things like that make me weary, but  
I never let a rapper get near me, cuz  
I'm Rob Base, pick up the pace  
It takes more than beats to rock this place  
It takes more than rhymes to rock this time  
Rhyme for rhyme, the Base design  
M.C.'s get mad, cuz I'm blowin' up  
To every battle, the Base keeps showin' up  
A fast tempo, a-with a hook  
Don't judge a book by the way that the cover look  
Cuz I'm mean, reign supreme  
Wrote my first rhyme at the age of fifteen  
I'm like a match, when struck I burn  
Not concerned cuz I'm sure that ya won't learn  
Now git up, and let's start  
I wanna see which sucka got heart  
I get fresh as I get older  
Every time I rock I get bolder  
So don't sleep, and say I'm wack  
Cuz if ya do ya get backslap (backslap)

Chorus:

If it's not in your vision  
Don't sleep on it  
Don't sleep on it

Don't make a-no decision  
TURN IT UP! (On the bass right now)

Drop your ego, and let me go  
And just show what I know cuz I'm on the go  
I rock smooth, bust a move, hit me  
And the way I perform, you can't forget me  
Clear off the smoke, this ain't a joke  
The new kid on the block is like dope  
Been here for a while, been all punishment  
But now I'm on (I'mon), so let's start it

No I'm not retarded, or either crazy  
I work hard, I'm not lazy  
Rappers don't faze me, or eith-amaze me  
Or either come up close and just graze me  
Coolin', neva be a fool, and  
Gimme just a little mo' time I be rulin  
Tell it to the mack, cuz I'm on wax  
But should I pay tac, or should I just act  
To get a new job, yes, time is what I'm pressed for  
Every time I perform ya want more so (so...)

#### Chorus

Aaaaaah, break it down, to get the dope sound  
Then hang around with the posse from Uptown  
On the Ave, they get cash  
But I leave it alone cuz I'm a smash  
On the mic, I think differently, a-from another or other  
MC who  
Intervene, try to just rip up the Rob on the sneak tip  
I get mad, they get sad, or either rag the had cuz I'm  
that bad  
I'm not frontin', cuz this is my theory  
You don't believe me, so just hear me  
I rock harder, I rock longer  
I do this cuz I gotta get stronger  
A lotta rappers rhyme harder, and meaner  
But I rhyme with the sound that's cleaner  
"I ain't nuthin'", that's what they say  
Well OK if they wanna play that way  
Cuz I'm Rob buttkickin' Base  
What rapper's next to be erased?  
On my list, I'm not known to diss  
But I'll do it, so don't sleep on this, c'mon

#### Chorus

Hit it, admit it, ya did it, ya can't fit it  
So forget it cuz I know you ain't wit' it  
In the centre, I didn't rent her  
Sat 'cha butt in the chair, got a splintuh!  
Back in the days, amazed by the rap phrase  
Rap today, to me it don't faaaaaaze me  
I'm not another M.C., or angry by the way ya speak to  
me  
Jealousy; what makes you wanna battle me  
Dope beats; what makes you wanna idol me  
It ain't nuthin' to me or E-Z  
Cuz I'm the R, the O, the B, and he's E-Z  
I bust a fee wherever it be, ya see  
He or me, the E, the Z, the A, the B

Alphabet's from A to Z, ya see  
I'm not tryin' to confuse your mind  
I'm just tryin' to pump this plain old fresh rhyme  
I stay calm, rap like a pro  
I know ya know, so let's go, c'mon!

#### Chorus

Now E-Z Rock, you remember how we did it before  
I want you to do it one more time, for ya mind  
1-2-3, give it to 'em

If it's not (scratching)  
Don't sleep on it, come on!  
If it, if it, if it's not (scratching)  
Don't sleep on it, come on!  
(To fade)

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