

Michael Peterson F/ Bekka Bramlett

"Blood, Sweat & No Tears"

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[Daddy-O]

Kick it in, Paul

Yeah

And yes yes y'all

Yo, can we take this up a little higher?

To the next plateau?

Yo D, you wanna show em some freestyle or what?

Aight

I'm goin first, I'm goin first

Check it out

[Daddy-O]

Ch-ch-check out the news, never singin the blues

It's your choice, so it takes you to choose

The best in rap, the best in r&b

The best in rock, the best in p-o-p

Who works the hardest, sweats the most

Who was on camera (click-click) and who was the host

I say the Daddy, D-a-double d-y

O - here's another hero

Tryin to stop the flow, I say hell no

It ain't that much stoppin a Rambo

(Prah-prah-prah)

Proceed to give you what you need

Wise words to speak, so take heed

Stompin MC's like a pesty rodent

Outsell em all like Bazooka does Trident

Too much heat? Get the fuck out the kitchen

You'll take a hike, so you better start hitchin

Stop bitchin, you make me wanna laugh

You say my foot's in your ass? It's only half

All the work i've done for years and years

Blood, sweat and no goddamn tears

So let's kick this party from dead to live

Shoot it on up like a Colt .45

MC Delite, if you're number one

Bust a cap in the crowd with your rhymin gun

[Delite]

Yo, pop-pop-pop, what a shot, here's another jam
This time around I come again to slam
See I write the songs that makes the young feel proud
I'm workin harder by the sweat of my brow
I've been endowed with the gift to slice the mark
So take part as the four begin to spark
And the pinnacle as things get critical
I'm sweatin bullets, but I'm cooler than a popsicle
Pull off a miracle as a black symbol
That overcomes yet any obstacle
I scraped the floor, my knees get scarred
But no way I give in, cause I gotta take charge
Like when my foes wanna make things drastic
I melt em down like real cheap plastic
It ain't no thing, no sweat by me
Cause I know damn well where I wanna be
So join my party if you see things my way
Pick up the album right now today
This year's the year we keep you in gear
And it's clear - blood, sweat, no tears

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