## Michael Peterson F/ Bekka Bramlett "Talkin All That Jazz"

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Well here's how it started Heard you on the radio Talkin' 'bout rap Sayin' all that crap about how we sample Given examples Think we'll let you get away with that? You critizie our method of how we make records you said it wasn't art, so now we're gonna rip you apart Stop, check it out my man This is the music of a hip-hop band Jazz, well you can call it that But this jazz retains a new format Point, where you misjudged us Speculated, created a fuss You've made the same mistake politicians have Talkin' all that jazz

Talk, well I heard talk is cheap But like beauty, talk is just skin deep And when you lie and you talk alot People tell you to step off alot You see, you misunderstood A sample is a tactic A portion of my method, a tool In fact it's only of importance when I make it a priority And what we sample of, is the majority But you are a minority, in terms of thought Narrow minded and poorly taught About hip-hop, playin' all the silly games You erase my music, so no one can use it Step on us and we'll step on you Can't have your cake and eat it too Talkin' all that jazz

Lies, that's when you hide the truth
It's when you talk more jazz than proof
And when you lie and address something you don't
know
It's so whack that it's bound to show
When you lie about me and the band we get angry
We'll bite our pen, start writin' again

And the things we write are always true
Suckers, get a grip, now we talkin' 'bout you
Seems to me that you have a problem
So we can see what we can do to solve them
Think rap is a fad? you must be mad
'Cause we're so bad we get respect you never had
Tell the truth, James Brown was old
'Til Eric and Rakim came out with "I Got Soul"
Rap brings back old R&B
And if we would not, people could've forgot
We wanna make this perfectly clear
We're talented and strong and have no fear
Of those who choose to judge but lack pizazz
Talkin' all that jazz

Now we're not tryin' to be a boss to you
We just wanna get across to you
That if you're talkin' jazz, the situation is a no-win
You might even get hurt, my friend
Stetsasonic, the hip-hop band
Like Sly and the Family Stone, we will stand
Up for the music we live and play
And for the song we sing today
For now, let us set the record straight
And later on we'll have an informal and a formal
debate
But it's important you remember, though
What you reap is what you sew
Talkin' all that jazz

Talkin' all that jazz Talkin' all that jazz

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