

Miles Davis f/ Nas, Olu Dara

"Freedom Dance Groove"

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*Miles Davis humming to the tune

*Olu Dara playing the trumpet

[Nas]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Turn me up louder and louder

Evolution of the Groove like ape to man, man to alien

Like drinking wells to Evian

From Shakespeare to Makavelian

Not much change same game just different names

Evolution like how we shot dice

Got nice with a small SONY box on the blocks every night

Evolution like Herbie Hancock on piano

Ron Carter on que sticks

All live music's not a sample

Tony Williams on drum sticks

Olu Dara plays the trumpet; Miles Davis conducts this

The Evolution of the Groove

A room full of gods and goddess, a table, some chairs

A glass of the best bottle that aged for years

The fashion express; immaculate wears

The stages lit up, he comes on backwards, we stare

(What's your name?) With his back to us

Jazz music, fingers snap to it

Fast forward; 2007; Nas'll rap to it

So proud to be alive to tell you young chaps who is

The artist 'cause I rap think I'm that clueless?

See my hat tilted, foul move, loud, rude

Think I ain't that dude who value the art that Miles do

Like I don't get down to the Miles tunes

What ya think I lounge to? Bjork, Marvin

Prince, I crave Lennon and they all got a 'lil Miles Davis in 'em

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