

## **Moby F/ Gwen Stefani**

### **"The Originators"**

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\* a.k.a. Jay-Z

(It is indeed a pleasure  
To see so many Nubian faces  
So many original faces here tonight)

[ Jaz ] Hey yo, what's up, Jay Zee?  
[ Jay ] Yo, what's up, Jaz?  
[ Jaz ] Ain't nothin'  
Just chillin, you know  
A lotta frontiers out there perpetratin'  
Tryin to rock a old trippin style  
Youknowmsayin?  
[ Jay ] We have none of that, alright?  
Originators is here  
[ Jaz ] Word up  
Let me kick a little somethin'  
[ Jay ] Word up  
[ Jaz ] Guess you'll tune in later, right?  
[ Jay ] Yeah, but won't you  
Kick, kick, kick it

[ VERSE 1: The Jaz ]  
My rhythmin and singin technique is applaudable  
Livin in luxury, and it's affordable  
No other brother is better than me, the J, the a, the z  
The cream of the crop, and the top of the top  
The suckers are tryin to stop  
The biggeda-, the biggeda-, the boss of the hip-hop  
Hop, they'll never come near  
They'll never come here, no, not this year  
They're growin in fear, I'm very sincere, I will jerk tears  
Operator pushin the data, I'm talkin bout info  
And check it, you're still stumblin and bumblin off the  
intro  
So take it a step at a time, this dope rhyme  
Be makin a note that it's refined by a skilled mind  
This is a warning for biters  
Stealers and robbers and sucker reciters  
Call it a night, and before you roam  
Don't try this at home

The style that I'm usin, I'm here to abuse  
The garbage and junk I refuse  
Divv it up, cause I'm here to collect my dues from all of  
yous  
This ain't no cartoon drama caper, pass the paper  
Your mind's in a daze, higher than a skyscraper  
I'm teachin and reachin and preachin  
And showin and flowin and growin and blowin  
The rest of the best right out of the box  
I shoot the funky sweat socks  
I obliterate and I devastate  
You wanna go head to head  
Rhymin until you fall dead?  
Great, make it a date  
Never a conflict or a debate, you're callin me sir, see  
You sucker, you fucker, you pussy, you wussy, nobody  
can verse me  
The Jaz is pushin the power  
You two-bucks-an-hour  
Unable, mentally unstable, to me you cower  
You never can write a dope lyric to have an effect just  
like this did  
To be at the peak in the field of hip-hop, you only wish,  
kid  
And Jiggeda-Jay Zee, yo, yo, my partner  
G-g-g-get on the mic, and cold start to

[ VERSE 2: Jay Zee ]

Wreckin and wreckin in seconds less than speeds of  
light  
So the miggeda-more that come, the miggeda-merrier,  
right, right  
Excitin the mic much to the delight of millions of  
Nubians  
And Amorites just can't understand the groove we're in  
Cool, it might take a couple of takes for you to clarify  
Don't lie, you coulda never got in on the first try  
But never to worry, I'm not in a hurry, take your time  
Cause it's my rhyme, I siggeda-said so, and I'm J-a-y-Z,  
y'all know me  
I wish you co-write, cause you'd pay me all the rhymes  
you stole from me  
Leave you freeze in a minute, you gotta get in it  
breathin  
Only when it lets, no sweat, I stutter-step with ease, and  
Stop fakin, you're makin it, son  
I'm breakin and breakin and breakin your tongue  
Don't get caught perpetratin the cool ones  
Figure we're bigger and badder and better, and baby,  
let's face it  
We bring havoc, flowin faster than rabbits, try to race it

The lyrical miracle writer, flippin until it drives you  
Crazy, seek spiritual help from Jaz and Jay Zee  
Standin in awe, you saw the best of em all, the rest will  
fall

Requestin for more, jaws stuck on the floor  
These lyrics I pour, we saw, because we're greater  
And we are the thiggida-thiggida-thiggida-the (the)  
originators  
Word

(Cure the blackman  
And bring him back to the way he was  
In his original state)

(Asalaam alaikum) (4x)

(To give power to the right to overcome bliss)

(It is indeed a pleasure  
To see so many Nubian faces  
So original faces here tonight)

(Asalaam alaikum)

(To give power to the right to overcome bliss)

Asalaam alaikum)

(Cure the blackman  
And bring him back to the way he was  
In his original state)

(Asalaam alaikum)

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