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Monica F/ Usher Light & Dark"

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[Intro - Big V]

Music, music, music (the blowin of the wind) If you ever think about it you walk in the rhythm (The flap of a bird's wings, calms the savage beast) Your whole life is a beat (the cries of a baby) Soothes, the baby sleeps (the mirrors and expressions of your life) Emotion (life is a song, a beat, a tempo) Christ our Savior, adrenaline (adjusted by a situation) Inspiration, that's music (and that's us) Here we go

[B. Stille] (Anthony Hamilton) Yup, that's what I'm talkin about right there (gotta be) You just can't get that, nowhere but this Ya know what I'm sayin, this is classic shit C'mon (Whoaaaaaa)

[Verse 1 - B. Stille]

Groove to the bassline, slap that snare drum It's music to ya eardrum, snap these back We ain't goin nowhere hun, keep on dancin From the mud to the mansion, imagine that Back rubs, get the body oils, pass me that Hot tubs, sit yo' ass in that And only music this good, could make 'em act like that So just do it (listen to it), this is a classic track It's like music

[Chorus 2x - B. Stille] (Anthony Hamilton) In the light, in the light In the dark, in the dark (Got to be music) In the soul, in the soul (Got to be music) In ya heart, in ya heart (Got to be music) To the end, to the end From the start, from the start (Got to be music) Good music (All I know)

[Verse 2 - Skinny Deville] Aww man, I'm in the zone again, caught up in the whirlwind And I'm, tryin to make a decision before the whole damn world ends When, days turn into nights man and burn for twice as long Cause when my pen brushes the pad with an art form that microphones And every county 'cross the nation, every house and every basement Hustlers on street corners live by a beat that's constantly changin The one thing stays basic, Nappy Roots ain't nothin to play with Every move is practicin patience, perfectly pacin, how to stay blatant My sole reason for existence is for all my folks to be a witness To the movement of this music that this group put out for centuries And has a life of it's own and prolly gon' take on some different identities Now who'd a thought we make it happen with this rappin in this industry? Yup

[Chorus]

[Bridge - Anthony Hamilton] Shot up in my bones (shot up in my bones) Deep in my soul (deep in my soul) From head to toe, whoaaaaa Shot up in my bones (shot up in my bones) Deep in my soul (deep in my soul) From head to toe

[Verse 3 - Big V] Lots of songs, lots of sounds Bookoo fan, lots of towns Good and bad time, farewells and makin up Even feet hurt in the rhythm that run with walkin off Fights in the club, lullabies to a newborn Jazz softly enhances gettin grooves on Tears in a funeral, brought on by a sad song After Biggie's "One More Chance" who was ugly doin? Sade made me wanna do it in the rain R. Kelly had me rentin cars to do it in the Range Breathin is a beat tempo adjusted by adrenaline Situations, thankin God for the situation [Chorus]

[Bridge - Anthony Hamilton]

[Outro - Anthony Hamilton] Said it got to be music Deep in my soul Got to be music Said it can't be nothin, nothin, nothin, nothin, nothin, nothin else

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