

Nonce

"Keep it on"

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Yusef:

This here be a track

Straight out of the blue

Untapped source of a funkdaified force

This course from the source and of course

Muse bound bop heavy meditator and something to see

Grab a pound getting down cause my end is so free

Ninety-four is the year that I tell you to bloom

But platinum sells shit and gold is the hit

But then I gotta watch my step cause I could get a rep

Always always filling through the void

of the now that's bringing you a found set

Grand jam yet- this will be a let

And with a muscle you can dig a stone produce cut

You can try with the highs but it never will meet

One break don't take so where's the beat

Good stance while it lasted and your crew is elite

Arm fold I was told cause it's all a repeat

Nouka:

Gee I feel grand on the suede fly fiz

Get you hooked while you play my demo tape

Down and down is where the bro's kick the rhyme
wanna be

Star struck but the park had no luck

What the heck- we tried [?peace-a-ful respect?]

I couldn't hack it so I tagged that to the rhyme vine

Now I'm doing jams with the microphone stand

And it's on and on and like the Nonce y'all

Keep it on y'all (repeat)

Yusef:

Coming with the stare plugging up the leaky wear (can
you hear?)

Dumping tracks for the kids who truck for better funk

Man the wait was kind of brutal, but still it's the vibe

Ever cheering for the hip hop cause it won't stop

I get down y'all (y'all) keep it ghetto y'all (y'all)

Streets catch your air I suggest that Mr. Tophat

Take a gander pal while I mission to step

Yo I be on the set flowing live and direct

Listen to the village swoll' heads make a sinner

Know from where you came down deep throughout
your inner

With blessed and funky shlept praying that I blow up

Make a deal with the devil, I'd rather trust my eye

Drop the wax and packs play the ball where it lies

Dropped my tag where I stood

Anywhere that I could

Rooted deep in the hood

And I tell you it's good

Nouka:

Yes yes it's stamped and it must get through

The McHaps and Weavil ones we got the tapes and
crates that's full

With the good cuts and beats and loops and spoons of
the music brand

[?Go psysed my shift?] and I'm with that

Baby brother here's an album I submitted in

Said sing my compilation till it's sold and sold out

And let the wax get cut

And sampled it dope breaks it come

Some be very left while used by Nouka and Sef

I quote my man I'm swirling G

I'm getting feed from this beef y'all rolling on tracks

Full back to back with the vibe to vibe

Kick it live my mellow my man it's on

Bass and tone I put my verbal in a cup

Peace and I'm out Nouka meter's up

Keep it on y'all (repeat

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