Nonce

"Mix tapes 1926 sunday night remix"

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static*

Ya don't stop

DJ cuts

It's like that y'all, ya don't quit

DI cuts

It's like that y'all, ya don't quit

DJ cuts

Verse One: Nouka

On the bus, rollin to the crib

I would get dibs on the seat with my man OJ

and rock beats from LaMerte, Park to 81st

When I, got home, this was first

I plugged the headphones in, then catch the break

Fourteen with the system, I was like great

on the, turntables, I turned labels

Back and forth then pushed stop on the tape

Then down the street, to 81st, place the kid

with the fat face with the fat case for sale

Ten dollars, if you was known

I put the turntable down for the mike... mike...

Chorus: repeat 2X

I used to sell, mix tapes, but now I'm an MC

I got the rhymes and beats, I used to rock them tapes

Verse Two: Nouka

Back up at World O' Wheels with the rap contest

I used to try and get mine cuz I thought I was fresh

I liked LL and Shan with my Roxanne rhyme

It might sound wack but it was dope at the time

Then it progressed with styles of the I-Fresh

MC's like Ganjah K and the rest

Post Meter, with the pause mix cut

Rockin Southwest College tearin it up

Money, really wasn't part of the rap

Paid, was havin people start to clap

Gettin ready for the break, your heart starts to race

You was hyped, cuz I could see it on your face

Yes yes, the beat is like fresh

Plus we had the moves, that make the party move

And those were the dues, without makin papes

Damn I should go back, to sellin mix tapes

Chorus

Verse Three: Yusef Afloat

Now if you got a system then this verse is ripe

From Slausson down to Digga straight to Roland

Heights

Ain't nuthin like the sunshine on your face

So grab you a taste, and get with the chase

How we move it how we move it at a real slow place ya see

This is how we do it ain't no time to waste

So you could bump this much for your ghetto tricks

Cuz see, this is ninety-four, with the Nonce remix

In your ride, stereo, or just headphones, ya see

We can all relate, if we in that zone

So sit back, relax, when it's done rewind

And like I said, grab a hand of that sunshine

Chorus

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