

Alicia Keys, Love it or leave it alone/ Welcome to

Come on, ohoh, ohoh, ohoh, ohoh
Yes, yes, yes
Freak, freak you'll
Put them hands in the air, you'll and just clap your hands
Waddup Brooklyn
Freak, freak you'll and you don't stop or to the beat you'll
Mad love for the culture
Since the days of Addidas and hip hop posters
Now I host with Most and just to boast to brag or bet about it
Cause I can't live without it
Seen her on the streets when I was like ten
Especially's of a lagged and young black man
Do back spins in back yards cause we rap harder
People to likes us now we black stars
Gift from God
They said we must be crazy
Now they saying Common, Nasir and Jay-Z
Leaders of tomorrow
Follow the steps of Africa's rap in the ghettos making it spressed up
We bring the light, we do it tonight
Alicia Keys and Mos Def bring it right
We com down and bam, and rock who I am
Common Sense, yo, I rip the band, yo
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
Peep it out while I tell you like this
A fresh to the soil be sure you don't miss
It's the true for ya, true feature
I could go on for days about it
Screaming "Alicia"
Walking down the block with brother Common Sense
Call grand Common Sense
So what the heck so I
Show this fresh girl that you always sure
Before and then my heart should be adored and can't front
Another ignore it's Aquarius love and highly secure
Daje Mahal
And really getting in and fantasize of my life for a one or two winners
And my man Common Sense just stopped and said:
"You stop frontin' an use your head"
"You stop frontin' an use your head"
"You stop frontin' an use your fucking head"
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
You gotta love it or leave it alone
Welcome to Jamrock
Camp where di thughs dem camp at
Two pounds a weed in a van back
In a your hand bag
Your knapsack it in a your backpack
The smell a give you girlfriend contact some boy no notice
Them only come around like tourist
On the beach with a few club sodas

Bedtime stories
Pose like they name Chuck Norris
Don't know a real hardcore
Sandals a now back to
Di thughs them weh do what they got do
And won't think twice to shot you
Don't make them spot you
Unless you carry guns a lot too
A pure tuff things come at you
When New York man stop laugh and block off traffic
Then dem real and pop off and dem start clap it
When di pin file dung and it a beat drop it
Police come in a jeep and them can't stop it
Some seh dem a playboy or Playboy rabbit
Schwarzeneger get drop like a bad habit
So nah bodda pose off if you don't have it
Rastafari stands alone
Welcome to Jamrock
Welcome to Jamrock
Jamaica, Jamaica
Chi Town, Chi Town
New York, New York
Welcome to Jamrock