

Q-Tip, Poetry

QTip

Can you picture how a melody can stir into existence?
Rhythm section hits it and upholds it with persistence
you start to see the colours
Filling in with intricate splashes by all the brothers

Michelle is on the joint, you mean Misindae Gayochello?
No wonder why the hump inside the joint is feeling ghettho
A medal or award should be giving to these heros for their
Empasis of revealing and bringing forth the feeling

I'm realing, poetic I say, a great proportion,
I hold my little nuances correct for this distortion.
But I say, why say? and who is to say, coz
Roy makes the tune what it is today.

Rhythmically, we in the slake of jeans, know what I mean?
Its only right that me and Mr Right we here from Queens
The overtone of funk is being driven by this music
Its the benevolence of Roy issued me this juris-provence

This beat, or rhymes hooded in the epitome
Im just a humble little germ, just a hipper version
Poetic I mean truly indeed her every steed
Just sprinkles with the essence of life to form my breed

Think about sweetie while we give this to the needy
The musical expression is important for progression
Never stop learning lesson, and neither should y'all
Before we all stand, must acknowledge a fall

Before we get the bounce we got to reach for the ball
Before we ghettho strong we haf to get to a crawl

Check it out now, and dont you dare
Bobby Timmers did a joint called "That there"
Check it out now, and do your do
Ronny Foster did a joint called "Mr Brew"
Check it out now, its how we go
Check it out with my man Roy Hargrove - der der

Erykah

Hey (echoed)
Good evening ladies and gentlemen
Welcome to the Appletree Cafe
Its getting real cribable on stage
I dunno, I got my man QTip
Cut me a few dollars tip
I dont know how comes god doubted you
Sheeez, She willby, remember, completely
Blast the staff furniture, so
rip dip in the house & zip dip hahh

Whos knows the way to go?
Please show me the way to go
Whos knows the way to go?
Please show me the way to go

I know the way to go
I'll show you the way to go
I know the way to go

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Brothers lost, my head is running veins
Where to go, and where is God
Sometimes I get real mad, but I understand
I dont beat myself up too much about it

I give us tears, does he mourn for it?
Or joy in return? Those tears bring joy
That is what perplexes, make the sweetness last
Coz we're mourning for the joy, their hard to find

Be happy where you can, no sadness necessary,
No, no, it seems sometimes, you never get in bed
but its ok, its fair, yeah, ooooh

Nowhere to look, you got me mysteries
Use the stars as a guide, trying not to hide
The love inside, you know, you if you get... you get
I feel, I'm not ready yet, but I meet myself halfway

And I'll start a day, creating what i'm.. living
Living for today, coz I'm ok, its ok

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Transcribed by Dewyne Lindsay