

# Us 3, Cantaloop (Flip Fantasia)

Ladies and Gentlemen, as you know we have something special for you at Birdland this evening.

A recording for Blue Note Records

What's that? yeah yeah yeah  
funky funky, how bout a big hand now?  
wait, wait a minute

Groovy groovy jazzy funky pounce bounce dance as we  
Dip in the melodic sea, the rhythm keeps flowin, it drips to MC  
Sweet sugar pop sugar pop rocks it pops ya dont stop  
Till the sweet beat drops  
I show and prove as a stick in move  
Hear the poems recited on top of the groove  
Smooth, mind, floating like a butterfly  
Notes start to float, subtle like a lullabye  
Brace yourself as the beat hits ya  
Dip trip, flip fantasia

(ah, ah, ah, what's that? biggity biggity bop)

Feel the beat drop, jazz and hip hop  
Drippin in the dome, ?mix is on the lock  
Funk and fusion, a fly illusion  
Keeps ya coastin on the river we cruisin  
Up down round and round, ?round the found  
But nevertheless ya gots to get down  
Finesse the freak thru the beat so unique  
Ya move your feet, the sweat from the heat

Back to the fact I'm the mack and I know that  
The way I kick the rhymes, some would call me a poet  
Funky flowin goin on with the sweet sound  
Caught in the groove in Fantasia I'm found  
Trip the tour upon the rhymes they soar  
To an infinite height to the realm of the hardcore  
Here we go off I take ya  
Dip trip flip fantasia

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Jump to the jam boogy woogy jam slam  
Bust the dialect im the man in command  
Come flow with the sounds of the mighty mic masta  
When I rhyme on the mic I bring a sucka disasta  
Beaucoup bucks and I still rock Nike  
With the razzle dazzle star I might be  
Scribble scrabble on the microphone I babble  
As I flip the funky words, into a puzzle  
Yes yes yes, on and on as I flex  
Get with the flow words manifest  
Feel the vibe from here to Asia  
Dip trip flip fantasia