

# A Tribe Called Quest, Get A Hold

intro(fading in): Drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting,  
drifting, drifting, drifting, drifting by, totally. Drifting  
by(just)totally. Drifting by(just)totally

Q-Tip:

The deadly venom, let me start from the beginning  
We always hittin, so yo, there'll be no extra innings  
As I send the mic out the park like Reggie Jackson  
You be the minor leaguer who sees no action  
The coming attraction(what!)  
The main feature  
And I'm a greet ya, like a rhymin ass creature  
Lurking all up in the dark, unknown parts  
The brotha well prepared is the brotha who will start  
And that's me AQUI, as long as the ladies move they bodies  
We'll have a forum to stand  
Cuz that happens to be the nature of man  
Sexuality, it is the format baby  
Ain't no ifs, no buts, no ands, or maybes  
But I praise Lord in the worlds that's unseen  
Respect me for that and let me do my thing(just)  
I said, respect me for that and let me do my thing

Chorus:

(Drifting by)You know we gotta get a hold  
(suddenly) Over the illest drum rolls  
(suddenly drifting by just...)

Yo, how you doin? Let me give you an intro  
My name's the Abstract, now let me give you some info  
Got the diamond in the back, and the sunroof shit  
That makes the hardcore MCs resort to being bitch  
And I don't give a shit about being wild rich  
Just make me comfortable and I'll deal with it  
Your lust for the riches make a nigga feel sick  
Down to his zealots, upchuck and then spit  
Denouncin my beliefs, well then your wig get split  
Lay your ego on the ground so that you'll benefit  
You can take these words and relay it to your click  
Take some time for your mind and get off them head trips  
Don't try to play me, see my name's not dick  
The Tribe is the crew that makes your mics get lit  
Like the Fourth of July on some firework shit  
My record company be on some true jerk shit  
But that's i-ight. Now, I'm on some true work shit  
And I'ma make it happen for my whole outfit

Chorus:

(Drifting by)You know we got to get control  
(suddenly)Over the illest drum rolls  
(suddenly drifting by just...)Third verse

A-yo, we just gettin started  
Got to redirect this vision  
Got the beauty of a flower  
Plus dimensions like a prism  
Your minds are locked down like prison  
Y'all really need to go lay down  
Cuz positivity has risen  
We hittin  
Yo bust how we too strong to be broken  
Occasional malfunction pressure time  
We ain't jokin  
For security we on this run like Logan

Kamaal's doin the hustle  
And you backstage voguin  
We all got flaws  
Don't ever try to think that you perfect  
We all are human beings  
There's bullshit at the surface  
Sometimes, I mean we rhyme  
Damn, we ain't prophets  
And if you think so, you need to stop it  
So jump back inside your shell  
Let your million dollar thoughts propel  
But next man don't get jel  
Playa hate that all carries weight  
That we don't need  
We slim with disabilities and  
Thick with possibilities  
Cuz then you can't move with agility  
Navigatin with good visibility  
We put these tunes out in record shop facilities  
Let's strive to get this constant money activity  
We try to stay on the scene like Fidel  
So if you get enraged with these names it still rebels  
There ain't no plan B's  
Yo watch, we movin through with plan A  
Money market doin things the right way

Chorus:

(suddenly) You know we got to get control  
(Drifting by, just) Over the illest drum roll  
(suddenly drifting by just...)(x3)  
(suddenly just(x2), Drifting by(x2) in background)  
Yo bust it out section, section.  
Section Linden Boulevard  
Section on Merrick  
Section the whole Jamaica  
Section on Flushing  
Section in Bed-Stuy