

A Tribe Called Quest, Lyrics To Go (Tumblin' Dice)

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Goin' on an' on to the rhythmic variation

Wakin' in the mornin', I still represent the nation

When I speak of nation, please don't make the deviation

Rebels of the party who create the jump sensation

Mind is a pit of different information

Microphone is on, so I cross communication

Boggle at the party then you got the boggle-ation

Decapitatin' foes, yo, as if my name was Jason

Makin' all the fellas at the party lose composure

Hook up the beat with the mic an' it's over

A Tribe Called Quest, we on the run for whatever

Trials an' tribulations that we have to endeavor

Brothers know my steelo, it's a letter to the better

If you see a shorty that you like then you sweat her

Silly with the microphone, in other words, I'm loco

Six foot zero with my height, complexion cocoa

Representin' on the mic, it seems to be my daily

I can do a split an' turn around like Alvin Ailey

But when it comes to days like this I got lyrics to go

Lyrics to go

It's like that y'all

C'mon y'all, it's like that

I know it's been two years but see the Tribe was never fallin'

Would have tried for singin' but that stuff was not my callin'

The mic is in effect, so you know I'm never stallin'

Walkin' through the door an' all them suckers started haulin'

Talk a lotta trash but no one can seem to beat it

Pull out your microphone an' watch the Phifer make you eat it

The MCs they get jealy when the girly's on my belly

Kick a slow dance like my brother R. Kelly

Today's a hip hop draft, will I be top seeded?

Worked too frickin' hard while all the rest were gettin' weeded

Steady kickin' styles so I can reach that other level

Don't worry about gettin' gassed, I push the pedal to the metal

Always wanted this 'cause it surely beats a scramble

I'm Jordan with the mic, wanna gamble?

This I dedicate to all the honies that be boglin'

'Cause at the end of the night, y'know Malik will have his Trojans

But when it comes to nights like this I got lyrics to go

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Please proceed with caution 'cause the lyricist is fatal

I can kick your little monkey ass like Kato

Formulate your rhymes like a child forms Playdo

Calm an' serene like the study was Tayo

Poetry machine with correct mechanisms

Immune to disease, I defeat organisms

That are waitin' in my path, I overstep the critters

Give your ass the willies an' your moms'll get the jitters

Winners turn to losers, losers are forgotten

Tangle in my fore with hopes that I stop rockin'

Never will that happen, only if it is permitted

Wait, I think somebody shitted

I guess that will be me 'cause I'm the only one MCin'

I go for what I know doin' a show for human beings

Always try to lead, yo, never will I follow
Blowin' up the spot like Fred did to Rollo
An' when it comes to days like this, I got lyrics to go
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I got lyrics to go
I got lyrics to go
I got lyrics to go
I got lyrics to go
I got lyrics to go
Check it out now
It's like that, y'all
Check it now
It's like that, y'all
Check it now, it goes