

A Tribe Called Quest, Rhythm (Devoted To The A

Shaheed:

It's a new decade

The Native Tongues are about to proceed with the usual lingo

The usual rhythm

Q-Tip:

Devoted to...the art of moving butts

The rhythm's happenin, and it's movin up

The Tribe has been on hold for much too long

Don't fear the rhythm because it's strong

On the corners, brothas bop their heads

From the high-tops to the knotty dreads

I'm a nubian y'all, look what we did

Took the crust away from the third eye lid

Now, it's kinda open, longs to see the site

Rhythms of the Tribe which is passed out right

Night after night, day after day

Questin for the rhythms of the Native Tongue lay

Rhythm is the key as we open up the door

Things a B-boy has never seen before

Polyrhythmic with a big fat boom

You have an eargasm as you start to consume

The ghetto beat with a ghetto poem

Yeah, it's from the heart, cuz it's from the home

Jarobi, Phife, Ali Shaheed

Call me Koala, got what you need

You're a disc jock, then jock this

Rhythms can't lose, rhythms can't miss

If you feel uptight and you need to freak

It'll be alright once we drop this beat

chorus:

I got the rhythm, you got the rhythm(8X)

Q-Tip:

Ma ma sa ah, ma ma coo sa

Gets hectic, freak a bourgeois

We Quest around for the musical hard

On the avenues, streets and boulevard

Not sellin out, that's a negative

Lovin hip hop, lovin heritage

Got the instinct to travel miles and miles

Gotta whole lot of room for piles and piles

Now, you're kinda with it, wanna get the funk

From the Zulu Nation, toppin all the junk

Standin on the top like the Temptations said

Rhythms are obese, yeah, you gotta keep 'em fed

Read what I read, can't be better said

Tribalic motions dabble in the head

Sweetback's bad, not as bad a beat

It's a "stone groove baby"

Continue, on the windy road

But, I'm luggin, a crazy big load

Will we be on point for the ninety deck

Is it muscle bound and will it flex?

But trudgin, we are used to

You don't Quest alone, Quest with a crew

We're four, once more, must make the tracks

You see four fronts, but now you see four backs

chorus(unti end)