

# Boot Camp Clik, Rag Time

(Chorus)

Come on everybody let's all get down  
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Come on everybody let's all get down  
What we bring to you, is the Boot Camp sound

(Steele)

So that nobody out there will be misled  
We come to bring this to you live and direct  
Live and direct from the Boot Camp set  
We be W-W-B-C-C, family is our Priority  
We wan' look out for you, so you look out for we  
So each one, for each one it's necessary  
To establish this establishment in a hurry  
Don't worry, Rhino got security very trained  
Cuz we don't know how sometimes things get buried  
But in my vision I see, how all my peeps  
Congregate in common unity  
The place soon to be packed in capacity  
It makes me glad to see all these celebrities  
Reminds me of back in the days of Rag Time  
When my people used to come and show they face and shine  
Spend a couple of dimes, sip some wine  
Brothers look sharp, sisters lookin revive  
So get up, get live, grown folks on line  
Young folks allowed only if they act pride  
There's a party tonight, open and vibe  
Get ready, cuz we bout to let the bomb ignite, the bomb ignite

(Chorus)

(Mada Rocka)

Come in and bring, you divine, simply refined  
Pull out the glasses boy, you bout to taste the finest wine  
I'm tryin to shine like the soldiers Smif-N-Wessun  
Count yours blessings, and take heed, life is full of lessons  
No need for stressin and dwellin on the past  
Hit the blunt and pass, and pick your body up and dance  
Chill, let Mada Rocka put you in a trance  
We gon see who them rag or not

(Steele)

We got Brown on the keyboards, Boogie Brown on the q-sticks  
Mr. Brown on guitar, oh Lord  
Eye an eye, like the Gemini  
Speakin of Gemini, caught the B.D.I. smokin wit Smokey Lah

(LS)

Come on, you better come on down  
You better come on down, you better come on down

(Chorus)

(Buckshot)

I got a lesson from the good Reverend Meouphe  
He told me when the vibe is negative, Buck be off  
I stay in tune, wit the feel of the most natural meal  
We W B C, brake the seal, make ya squaller and kneel  
Know you know the deal, Rag Time you better come down for real

(Chorus)

(singing and preaching to the end)