

Bran Van 3000, Old School

Listen:

This is my special moment to shine in the spotlight,
A pretty young thing right here to rock the mic.
Rock the mic,
Like I know you do it, right? (Yeah!)
Rock the mic like you do it all night!

We'll come on party people with the ha-ha-hoo!
We're breakin' bum, shaking beats for your boog-a-loo.
We gonna shock your mind with this new dj-vu
And guess what Ruth Buzzie?
We love you!
You see the bran clown taking you down,
No frown.
I got the foxy ber ladies from the underground.
Said you used to be lost,
But now I'll be found;
Like the Puerto Rican passion on the Brooklyn bound.
Going uptown, midtown, downtown,
Bran Van say:
Verb to the noun.

This is my special moment to shine in the spotlight,
A pretty young thing right here to rock the mic.
Rock the mic,
Like I know you do it, right? (Right!)
Rock the mic like you do it all night!

With the old school, new school, c'mon,
Bob your head to the mid-school.
With the old school, new school, c'mon,
Bob your head to the mid-school.
Old school, new school, even in-between school,
Whatcha gonna do when you get out of law school?
Old school, new school, even in-between school,
Whatcha gonna do when you get out of law school?

"I don't know about touching the mic tonight; the club's really packed."
"It's okay, touch the mic."
"Sure?"
"Yeah, touch it."

Come a little closer,
Try to touch it with desire.
This man's on a mission to set this mic on fire.
Like a fish on a hook,
Bird on a wire.
Let me stand before the truth,
Girl fire,
'Cause:
Cupid had an arrow
For the pharaoh,
So he shot.
Made me want it how i want it,
But this fire's damn hot.
Too hot to hold,
Too damn good to fold,

I gotta tell you how I tell you so the truth be told,
For the:

Old school, new school, c'mon,
Bob your head to the mid-school.
It's the old school, new school, c'mon,
Bob your head to the mid-school.
Old school, new school, even in-between school,
Whatcha gonna do when you get out of law school?
Old school, new school, even in-between school,
Whatcha gonna do when you get out of law school?

My Cartesian quotient of my calibration,
Got us qualified for this deviation.
As I lose myself in you,
Yes I lose myself in you.

It's my moment to shine;
Rock the mic.
It's my moment to shine;
Rock the mic.

(I lose myself in you.)

It's my moment to shine;
Rock the mic.
It's my moment to shine;
Rock the mic.

(My moment to shine)
Your time with me is up.

It's my moment to shine;
Rock the mic.
It's my moment to shine;
Rock the mic.
It's my moment to shine;
Rock the mic.
It's my ... rock the mic;
Rock the mic.