

# Eric B. & Rakim, Kick Along

Kick along [x3]

If you like it accapella; soul clap will be sweet,  
Almost complete.  
Feel the impact when it hit the street  
But uh, it sound thicker when I kick it wit a beat  
See I can let it speak for itself  
But every now and then, I need a little help  
Guess who, to the rescue ? Comp!  
Ripping up comp, I step and then stomp  
A spark scam'll skin the land like it's a Timberland  
Prepare the stage for Rakim to stand  
Then I pick a song, grab the mic, click it on  
Time to get it on, kick along  
See if you can move to the words I speak  
Pick up on a rhythm (kickin' wit da beat)  
My menta-llect gets warm, feed into your physical form  
You can't keep calm  
Get fit to the skit, try to hop on-  
Get up to the trick as I flip the script  
You're feeling rust like a thrust of an arrow, plus,  
You're looking through the eye of a barrel, Bus!  
Emergency! Take him to the operating room,  
Put him on the floor, let his heart feel the boom  
React to the wrath of a brand new song  
Then kick along

Kick along [x5]

A kick is a hip wit hop  
A pep wit step like the floor is hot  
I project alot so you can use every kick you got  
But don't forget, don't kick when I stop  
I'm something like Simon says  
As I'm pumping hype rhymes in your heads  
The mic's a remote control and I'm pointing it at cha  
When I push buttons, you're gonna have ta  
Break straight to the floor  
'Cause I'm a make more  
Each one's composed in the shows  
And each one flows, how long, nobody knows  
And whoever try to take 'em, I'm a break 'em  
Drag it out of him, dehydrate 'em  
The beat makes the beat in your heart accelerate  
Your pulse is a drumroll, it's too late to wait  
A pen'll send adrendaline to ten  
If then begin to blend the smooth that's sent;  
That's to prevent you from getting asthma  
you try to keep up, because, the cut has ya  
Blood pressure to the point, never stops a drop  
Putting stain in the veins in the brain, ya blood clots!  
Too quick to pause it, you almost lost it  
So kick along to you're all exhausted  
And look what my data made! my power'll never fade  
I keep it energetic, or hype as Gatorade...  
Now kick it wit a beat  
C'mon, kick along

Kick along [x3]

They can't wait to kick steps to this  
So I make a skit just for kicks  
Syncopated, pausing though,  
Innovated 'cause the flow

Melodic and melodramatic styles occur,  
Like a choreographer, my mind's a photographer  
Making music visible for the individual  
That gets visual  
What I manifest you express on the dance floor  
Pants get torn when the jam is on  
'Cause I kick rhymes until the rhymes kick back  
It's hard to kick that, where did'cha get that  
Here's the concept, part of you're concert  
Expect the expert to perfect and do work.  
Don't stop the song 'til I'm gone  
keep getting it on, kick it off with the horns  
Kick along

Kick along [x2]  
Kick it wit a beat