

Fast Crew, I Got

And I've Got
And I've got
And I rock
Clap ya hands to this one
And I've got
OK

Chorus:
Not for one minute did I ever doubt you
Always holding it down for my crew
Cats be like ooooooo
And I dig everything about you
And I've got soul for all my people
And I've got crew support that don't fold
And I rock this till I'm grey and old
And I've got you with me so let's roll

Like a used steelo pad that' sittin' in my hand
Man it still feels the same but it ain't do the job
They came to take it off these girls in tank tops
Like my man Gareth P we came to crush rocks
shoot hoops with jump shots and groove in high tops
we work like tape opps music something I've got
We put our foot to the pedal and the pedal to the metal
But the channel ain't changed it's Rap not Heavy Metal
Went and lost my licence once for speeding
Quickness is the thing the Fast Crew be needing
Too damn hot!! Since ya momma's breast feeding
Got you in your nappies when your mouth be teething
Old school feel got your ears receiving
Beeping on your cell phones and fax machines and
Leaving it to me you best be believing
Throwing these punches get down it's duck season

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I've been rolling since back in the days of skateboards
Still my money ain't changed still making these acorns
Still the clan blazon we started moving our feet
No more using bluetack to make ends meet
No more saying like who's that and when do we meet
It's about meeting the snare highhats and the beat
Shake hands with the bassline it's rhyme over matter
Still seeing these sails like gathered at a regatta
And I've got plenty of time but never late
I cleverly time every rhyme that I make
And never mistake me for a liar or a fake
And if you want to hate, well Yippeekaiyai
Skipping my way come now follow the leaders
The words in my rapbook digest the readers
So let's bang another rap bonanza
Blow it up yeah I'd just like to thank ya

We be rockin' at the corner store
And down to the taxi stand
We be rockin' with the crew

Say who could ask for more
Cos you know that we do it we can
We be rockin' like everyday
And it stays the same
Like they do at the Holiday Inn
We be rockin' till six am
And that's just when we begin
Come on

And I've got
And I've got
And I rock
And I've got

Oh you forgot we're the cream of the crop so let's do it
We b-bang something solid so ya can't see through it
Mix ya head up with some alcoholic fluid
I concoct something on the rocks like a druid
We're not doing this but doing it for ears
Got plenty of beats rhymes and plenty of beers
All inhouse ain't got any of theirs
And it don't stop all for the love of Hip Hop
It's the Fast Crew coming whether you're ready or not
Girls grab a guy do ya dance show me what ya got
It's a match made in Heaven m'nage a trois
With a fat beat a dope rhyme and an acoustic guitar
And I got more dollars and cents than a thief
I rock so many mikes I got chipped front teeth
And I can tell by the gleam in ya eye why ya looking
That yeah you can smell what the Fast Crew is cooking

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Chorus:

Not for one minute did I ever doubt you
Always holding it down for my crew
Cats be like HOT DAMN!
And I dig everything about you
And I've got soul for all my people
And I've got crew support that don't fold
And I rock this till I'm grey and old
And I've got you with me so let's roll