

# Rob Base, It Takes Two

It takes two to make a thing go right  
It takes two to make it outta sight  
Hit it!

I wanna rock right now  
I'm Rob Base and I came to get down  
I'm not internationally known  
But I'm known to rock the microphone  
Because I get stoopid, I mean outrageous  
Stay away from me if you're contagious  
'Cause I'm the winner, no, I'm not the loser  
To be an M.C. is what I choose 'a  
Ladies love me, girls adore me  
I mean even the ones who never saw me  
Like the way that I rhyme at a show  
The reason why, man, I don't know  
So let's go, 'cause

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(repeat)  
Hit it!

My name is Rob, I gotta real funky concept  
Listen up, 'cause I'm gonna keep you in step  
I got an idea  
That I wanna share  
You don't like it? So what, I don't care  
I'm number one, the uno, I like comp  
Bring all the suckers 'cause all them I'll stomp  
Bold and black but I won't protect  
All of my followers 'cause all I want is respect  
I'm not a doctor, put them in rapture  
A slick brother that can easy outfox ya  
Cause I'm Rob, the last name Base, yeah  
And on the mike, I'm known to be the freshest  
So let's start, it shouldn't be too hard  
I'm not a sucker so I don't need a bodyguard  
I won't fess, wear a bulletproof vest  
Don't smoke buddha, can't stand sess, yes

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The situation that the Base is in  
I'm kinda stingy that's why I don't wanna lend  
A funky rhyme to a foe or a good friend  
But listen up 'cause I want you to comprehend  
'Cause I'm the leader, the man superior  
I take care of ya and then ya get wearier  
So just sit, my rhymes aren't counterfeit  
The record sells which makes this one a hit  
It won't hurt to listen to Red Alert  
Take off your shirt  
Make sure it don't hit the dirt  
I like the kids--the guys, the girls  
I want the ducats 'cause this is Rob Base's world  
I'm on a mission, ya better just listen  
To my rhymes 'cause I'm all about dissin'  
'Cause

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I stand alone, don't need anyone  
'Cause I'm Rob, just came ot have fun  
Don't need friends that act like foes  
'Cause I'm Rob Base, the one who knows  
About things that make ya get weary  
Don't cheer me, just hear me  
Out 'cause I got the clout--shout (Ho!)  
Before I turn the party out  
I won't stutter-- Project my voice, speak clearly  
So you can be my choice  
On stage or on record  
Go to the Wiz and select it  
Take it off the rack, if it's wack put it back  
I like the Whopper, fuck the Big Mac  
If you want static, so let's go  
So, throw up your hands  
Go for what you know  
Bro', I got an ego  
Yo, talkin' to me? No  
Oh  
'Cause Rob is in the front, EZ Rock is on the Back up  
We're not soft, so you better just slack up  
'Cause I'm cool, calm just like a breeze  
Rock the mike with the help of EZ  
Rock on the set, the music plays  
Only cuts the records that I say

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All right, now, EZ Rock  
now, when I count to three  
I want you to get busy  
You ready now?  
One, two, three, get loose now!

It takes two to make a  
It takes two to make a  
(repeat)