

# The Black Eyed Peas, Bringing It Back

I know I'm not the only one that's filling the void  
Creatively hip-hop is being destroyed  
A lot of rappers really need to be unemployed  
Because the topics that them talk about has got me annoyed  
You see I heard it all before, there's no need to repeat it  
The forms I vacated, might as well delete it  
Put your program in and open a new file  
You shoulda took your record advance and bought a style  
We the only crew that came original  
While a lot of other brothers just mimic the pile  
The pile that's only designed for pop charts  
That contradicts thought, that's the reason we brought  
It back cause honestly it lacks  
Talent and creativity, in fact  
These are symptoms to somethin that's wack  
And your system senseless to witness that  
So, baby if you wanna, we gon' speak on it  
We gon' tell the world why hip-hop is haunted  
Money is a drug and mc's is on it  
We gon' take it back to the days of mantronix

(chorus)

Yo \*snap\* we bringin it back  
Check it out cause we bringin it back  
All dj crews that's cuttin, you bringin it back  
We bringin it back  
All b-boys breakin and bustin, bringin it back  
We bringin it back  
I'ma do the cabbage patch to solidify we bringin it back  
Black eyed peas straight bringin it back, check it out

(verse two)

Y'all, your rhymes ain't ready, you dead like kenny  
Approachin on the mic soundin hefty  
Ummmmmm, lustin for them pennies  
Far too many, mc's wanna praise they bentley's  
Yo, we breakin it down with the art  
Dj and breakin up on the chart  
Mc's pull out your mic, rip it apart  
Writers - hit up the wall, put up your mark and  
Set get ready, hold yourself steady  
Tryin to make a turn like aunt betty  
Sharp on the mic and slice like a machete  
Feelin the beat, real deep, down to my belly  
Back in the essence, rhyme with the reasons  
Too many mc lost the true meanin  
Hip-hop, bringin it back with the feelin  
Y'all, we're bringin it back with the feelin  
So love me if you wanna, but i'ma speak on it  
I'ma tell the world why hip-hop is haunted  
Money is a drug and mc's is on it  
We gon' take it back to the days of soulsonic

(chorus) w/ variations

(chorus two)

Yo, we bringin it back  
Check it out look we bringin it back  
All dj's scratchin and cuttin, you bringin it back  
We bringin it back  
All b-girls breakin and bustin, you bringin it back  
We bringin it back  
I'ma do the running man to solidify we bringin it back  
Black eyed peas steady bringin it back, check it out

B-girls {\*echoes\*} b-boys (\*echoes\*)  
B-girls {\*echoes\*}