

# We Can Get Down

## A Tribe Called Quest

We can get down, we can we can get down  
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We can get down, we can we can get down  
We can get down, we can we can get down  
Ah, it's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that  
Check it  
I'm not your average MC with the Joe Schmoe flow  
If you don't know me by now, you'll never know  
Stepping on my critics, beating on my foes  
The plan is to stay focused, only then I can grow  
Straight from the heart, I represent hip hop  
I be three albums deep, but I don't wanna go pop  
Too many candy rappers seem to be at the top  
Too much candy is no good, so now I'm closing the shop  
Crushing competition like Italians on grapes  
My rhymes styles be blending like a Ron G tape  
My man where ya going, you can't escape  
When the Tribe is in the house that means nobody is safe  
How can a reverend preach, when a rev can't define  
The music of our youth from 1979  
We rap by what we see, meaning reality  
From people busting caps and like Mandela being free  
Not every MC be with the negativity  
We have a slew of rappers pushing positivity  
Hip hop will never die yo, it's all about the rap  
So Mayor Barry smoking crack, let's preach about that  
The trash you talk won't matter, that old  
bogus chatter  
The more that you condemn us, it only makes us phatter  
When I talk, I know I'm talking for Hip Hoppers all around  
You know you love the sound, we gets down  
We can get down, we can we can get down  
We can get down, we can we can get down  
We can get down, we can we can get down  
Ah, it's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)

It's like that man, it's like that I'm the cherry on the top of yo ice cream  
I'm the mystic thought inside your dream  
Listen to the way we pulsate the jam  
I'm the nigga here with the mic in hand  
Styles that we present are just a few  
To do away with you and your hum drum crew  
This is '93 and the shit is real  
Black people unite and put down your steel  
Ladies make a forum on your sexual drive  
Devote it to your lover and make it thrive  
The rhythm's in F, I'm a hip hop body Release my energy with the force of a shotty  
Standing on the wall with my Polo on Talking to the girl with the Liz Claiborne  
Keep the poetry in my black knapsack  
Got my Timbo hooves and my Doublemint pack  
Hit the city streets to enhance my soul  
I can kick a rhyme over ill drum rolls  
With a kick, snare, kicks and high hat  
Skilled in the trade of that old boom bap  
I can do a trick with the opposite breed  
I used to down 40s and smoke grade weed  
Now, I'm doing shows with half loot down  
Now it's time for me to take ya uptown It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like that (yes!)  
It's like that man, it's like this Shaheed! Shaheed: (scratching) (until end)  
Rakim: "Why waste time on the microphone" A Tribe Called Quest consists of four members:  
Phife Dawg, Ali Shaheed Muhammad, Q-Tip, and Jarobi  
A, E, I, O, U and sometimes Y

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>