Body Rock (feat. Q-Tip & Tash)

Mos Def

(mos def)

Aight, uhh, alright y'all slow down I'm tryin ta Aight, yo I i only took a little bit of spanish you gotta Aight I hear what you're sayin but yo, aight okay Alright okay, alright okay okay

Alright okay, alright okay okay Alright okay, I'm feelin you, okay Alright okay, alright okay okay Alright okay, I'm feelin you yo

All my people in brooklyn and you know we're hot, I say We don't stop, the body rock

All my people in queens and the land in between say we Don't stop, the body rock

Shaolin and 1-i say you know we're fly, say we Don't stop, the body rock

From the east to the west son we take it to the chest say we Don't stop, the body rock

Check me out y'all

I'm in the lab with ab, I got the band they're fat
My man t-a-s-h take it to your breastplate
It's the mighty mos def, complete the trilogy
Just shot myself a dime, see are you feelin me?
Son I'm wicked and nice when I'm on facility

Let me take a sec to review what I wrote. *paper rustling*
. mos def and I sound par fresh ok it's dope

Let's record this ('cord this) they gonna want dis (want dis)
And all area crew is gonna flaunt this *clapping*
And when we step to the plate pah it's flawless
My man t-a-s-h with styles glory great

Great, great great, great great uh uhh uh uhh uh uh uh uh (tash)

Up next we got catash with that west coast rhymin

Bombin niggaz with the style that's dangerous as mountain climbin (ahhhh!)

Cause the alkie words I'm spittin be twistin while you listenin

Plus I'm in this motherfucker with the likwit coalition

Gotta leave you in position, twist it backwards like dough go

While you starin down my throat like, is he drunk or is he sober?

Who knows, all I know is tash got flows

And got the technique to get the ladies out of they clothes

I been overly exposed to the forty-oh's and chickens So i'ma keep it pumpin til the beat stop kickin Or til the plot thickens, cause this is how we do Catashtrophe, mos def, and the brother man que!(q-tip)

What's up tash, hey yo, tip can't call it Sure as mos is def and you alkaholik I'ma be surfin at, thing that's worth dealin Hypodermically, shoot up your feelin Figuratively, speakin of course now Old and greedyness, seekin it's course now What we gonna do, eradicate them Shoot them from the jam, they fear disease(mos def) Tash love... are you ready to rock the mic? Q-tip... are you ready to rock the mic! Mos def... are you ready to rock the mic? We got the universal style that you got to like! And ain't nobody steppin up when we got the mic So turn the a.c. up cause it's hot tonight! And til the bright early morn' we be rockin you all Don't stop, the body rock!(tash) Cause I'm next to flex, and I'm technically advanced To turn you on like cybersex, so in less than two sec's I blind mc's like thomas dolby with the science that'll leave They braincells fryin slowly (fire!) so slowly I flow and Coast ii coast I represent cause gettin bent, I do

Express written consent, from the undergroundin niggaz
Coast ii coast I represent cause gettin bent, I do
But I'm doper than sherm plus the way I put it down
Could burn the perm off big worm, so peace and pipe this greeting
Of the last action hero that be freezin rappers dead in they tracks

Like sub zero (zero), cause rico ain't no joke
I eat your flows and yo' beat up rappers even feel my presence
When I'm home with my feet up(mos def)

For what you skied up or treed up
Relax and pull a seat up, make your landlord turn the heat up
Got the opposition shook like tiger woods about to tee up
So niggaz no competition with the clear mos definition

Mc's screamin now for years can't rhyme without they mom's permission You just a young'un comin out, gettin gassed to run your mouth

Wildin on the runabout, baby pah you comin out
Barkin that you want a bout but son you know the comeabout
When mos def blow up and, you don't, nuttin

Don't you know nuttin? my crew go huntin We keep it on the norm then we transform som'in And while, we do it, you bounce to it

The cops wanna stop the body rock but don't do it(q-tip)

Dy-no-mite! like jimmy j.j.

Swap down pen-ny, somewhere in l.a. (a)

Now we got to bond like voltron (tron)

Tash you the bomb, mos you the won ton (ton) O will pick the lead, I must drop on thee (thee)

A-b-s, I bust down, facility (ty)

T-r-a-c-t is the mc (cee)

It's the ll, inside the place to be (be)(mos def)

Tash love... are you ready to rock the mic?
Q-tip... are you ready to rock the mic!
Mos def... are you ready to rock the mic?
We got the universal brothers that you got to like!
Now ain't nobody steppin up when we got the mic
So turn your a.c. up cause it's hot tonight!
And til the bright early morn' we'll be rockin you all

Don't stop, the body rock! All my people out in queens that know you're hot, you say

Don't stop, the body rock!

All my people out in brooklyn and you know we're hot, say Don't stop, the body rock!

Shaolin to l-i and you know we're fly, said Don't stop, the body rock!

All the people on the greens and the land in between said Don't stop, the body rock!... no stoppin

... no stoppin

Out in jersey ... no stoppin Philadelp-i-i ... no stoppin

Chi town gettin down ... the playgrounds

Detroit you say ... no stoppin

In cali ... no stoppin

And the great v-a ... no stoppin

Cause in the brooklyn town ... no stoppin

And the boogie down ... no stoppin

L-i and queens ... no stoppin

And you see medina greens ... no stoppin

You know we, lyricist lounge ... no stoppin

And my man abstract ... no stoppin

Cause see we never the wack ... no stoppin

Don't stop, the body rock D-dah, don't stop

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