

# Kenny Rogers - Pharoahe Monch Dub Plate

## Wyclef Jean

Yo, I? m happy to be in the south to set off my tour in the countryside  
But who better to set it off for me than this man right here  
Yo, this Kenny Rogers chillin' on the country side  
With men like Wyclef, Jerry Wonder, Big Jack, Big Beast  
And we gon? do something like this for you You got to know when to hold? em  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
Know when to fold? em  
(DJ? s, DJ? s!)  
Know when to walk away  
(Hip-Hop, Hip-hop!)  
Know when to run  
(Yeah, yeah!)  
You got to count your dub-plates  
(Ghetto, ghetto, ghetto)  
Before you touch the turntables  
(All hoods!)  
'Cause if you run out of big tunes  
That means your sound is done  
(Y? all ready?)  
You got to know when to hold? em  
Know when to fold? em  
(Soundbwoys)  
Know when to walk away  
Know when to run  
(Hey, hey, hey, hey)  
You got to count your dub-plates  
Before you touch the turntables  
(DJ? s)  
'Cause if you run out of big tunes  
That means your sound is done Get the Hell up!?! Clef said,? Get the Hell up!?!  
Now throw your hands in the sky  
Brooklyn in the back shootin' craps y? all whassup?  
Ladies, lookin' hot and pretty  
Doin' your thing in the club high saditty  
Worldwide the gritty committee pity the fool that  
Act in the midst of the calm, the witty  
(You got to know when to hold? em)  
Y? all know the name! Same assassin from before  
But the beat just changed a little who flip flows  
That got women in they thongs gettin' on but not Sisqo  
Select your squad team and your itch  
Bey know my flow Muy Caliente, Fuego

No disrespect to soundbwoy, but you better step away from me  
 Easily defeat measley MC? s and tease you  
 Ease back squeeze two in your wig and breeze through You got to know when to hold? em  
 Know when to fold? em  
 (Soundbwoys)  
 Know when to walk away  
 Know when to run.  
 (Hey, hey, hey, hey)  
 You got to count your dub-plates  
 Before you touch the turntables  
 (DJ? s)  
 'Cause if you run out of big tunes  
 That means your sound is done C? mon, c? mon  
 (Get the Hell up!)  
 Soundbwoys  
 (? Clef said,? Get the Hell up!?)  
 Yo  
 (Now throw your hands in the sky) This combination gon? bust from Brooklyn to Shanghai  
 Feel the boogie boogie Henny got me tipsy tipsy  
 Kenny Rogers and Pharoahe Monch? No way, this can? t be!  
 48 tracks, country meets rap  
 Put this on full blast, I? m about to break all formats  
 My destiny is to lead while y? all follow  
 This is show time and I? m live at the Apollo You got to know when to hold? em  
 (Soundbwoys)  
 Know when to fold? em  
 (MC's)  
 Know when to walk away  
 (Hey, hey, hey, hey)  
 Know when to run  
 You got to count your dub-plates  
 Before you touch the turntables  
 (DJ? s)  
 'Cause if you run out of big tunes  
 That means your sound is done You got to know when to hold? em  
 Know when to fold? em  
 (Soundbwoys)  
 Know when to walk away  
 Know when to run  
 (Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh)  
 You got to count your dub-plates  
 Before you touch the turntables  
 (DJ? s)  
 'Cause if you run out of big tunes  
 That means your sound is done

