If I could I'd buy records everyday of the week
But then I would have no money for when I'm with my freak

Fuckin with these records I ain't never going to sleep But that's how it is when you're into this shit

Want this

Paying 60 dollars for a simple drum lick

What about your beat

Spending 2 hours looking for a certain kick Man
I ain't about to buy a beat man
I can't even find a disk man to sell it
Man, what the fuck

I make beats everyday of the week
I used to listen to the "Sound of the Zeekers"
Rock and Roll
Now I'm over here on smashing your speakers
Boss 303
MP 1200
MPC 4000
Do my loop dumping
Numbing

You know how it goes Really, really y'all know how it goes Music taking over your body Beat taking over your soul I be passing up parties, quit parties But never passing a bowl Pass me that weed Psychedelic record covers Jazz standards Funk soul That's a choir Eletronic patterns It's the raw addict My A is tape comfort over ill record static Oh, oh, oh addict Ya'll better scram like I'm Broadway Sam Well I say

Damn

Don't curse me, that's gods way man The ill loop digga Catch me in your record place Let a nigga dig Give a pound Respect the bass