

## Mr. Muhammad

### A Tribe Called Quest

Dip, dip, dive, to the socialized  
Issued rhythms that are on the rise  
Step right up, with an opened circuit  
Get this current, don't you know it's worth it?  
Presented with tribe's intricacy  
Compared, don't you know? Vibe electricity  
Strong like a bomb, quick like a comet  
Can I get whatever from Mr. Muhammad?

If Muhammad has the breaks, who will have the backs?  
Bodies set it up all flow to rhythm stack  
Okay, I see my brother, (huh,) you know what we can do?  
Cruise with the rhythms, Shaheed will lead us too  
Posin' with the hotties, (huh) harder than the hard  
Still, Muhammad plays with a full deck of cards  
The tribe's stuff is present, (yeah,) established with the beat  
We roll around on wheels, (huh) or utilise the feet  
Go and keep progressin', (huh) egos of the tribe  
If we have to swing it, we won't take a dive  
Comprende my compadre? (Yeah) Kid you want some more?  
Muhammad push the button, (huh) sample sing the score

Brothers try to pose, up with the tribesmen  
Rhythm on your toes, yes, it's the funk again  
Appreciate the flow, denounce the circuit breakers  
Do it with the best, the movers and the shakers  
Bustin' out your heap, my vehicle  
Burnin' up the felts rhythm's up to me  
It will be strong like a bomb, quick like a comet  
Can I get a whatever from Mr. Muhammad?

Sitting on the dock, (huh) fin' to make a wish  
Muhammad, oh Muhammad, (huh) damn you're quite a dish  
Fondling the groove, (groove) with the mystic sense  
Honies, won't you try? (Huh) They push you in the tents  
But I don't give a damn, (word) rhythms make you swing  
If you don't like it, (no) you can pucker up  
You listenin', Mr. Quayle? (Yeah) If you're hiding, just give  
up  
I'm a rhythm monster, (wild) who's out on a prowl  
Muhammad gives a hoot, (hoot) like Woodsy the owl  
Comprende my compadre? (uh huh) Kid you want some more?  
Muhammad, push the button sample sing the score