

## Bring It Back

Cormega

Yo, truer lyrics were praised, the listeners craved  
To hear our camera's get caned, the rooftop  
Where the dealers will hang, and bubblegooses  
And sheepskins, and DJ's play the song cuz they love the music  
Way before producers, were gettin' paid for beats  
Marley Marl was loopin', he made ya'll able to eat  
And B-Boy's were battlin', that stay key on Allington  
After school we watched Good Times and bust heroine  
When Melle Mel made the Message, it was monumental  
Not only was it dope, it also spoke on our issues  
Like Public Enemy, my memories, essentially ill  
Like hip hop was meant to be, KRS, Audio Two  
Treacherous Three, Fearless Four, Furious Five  
Dr. Jeckyll & Mr. Hyde, when T-La Rock was in his prime  
He spit rhymes, like no one other in his time  
When the cannon gettin' fly, Slick Rick, never improvise  
L Rock the Bells, DMC rocked cazelles with shells  
Skill matter, fuck ya rims and your record sales  
Hip hop is Stetsasonic and Mantronic  
Ultramagnetic, Schooly D, and Bambataa  
When Houdini made friends, it was well spoken  
Beretta magic had their rivalry, radio was dooper  
Masters of Ceremony, Steady P, Dimples D  
Then Just Ice, Latoya, hit the streets  
Then we got the era of EPMD  
The Juice Crew, MC Lyte, and BDP  
Main Source breakin' atoms, had amazin' rappin' and beats  
Not basically sampling, artist need to regain the passion  
It doesn't matter if your chain is platinum  
It's what you is average, you would not be mentioned with the g  
reatest rappers  
Hip hop is like Egypt, produced from it's greatest to sadness  
The industry's enemy, truth that's invading our palace  
They steal our culture, desipate our sculptures and claim  
The best rappers the complexion of the Roman leader known as Ce  
aser  
I don't believe 'em, I seek knowledge, the Brand Nubian  
The soul of Pete Rock, the vibe of the Tribe  
Heart of GangStarr, the braves of Diggin' In the Crates  
I'm Kool like Moe Dee, vocally I innovate