

# It's Good To Be Here

Digable Planets

the ticky ticky buzz the sun winks the sky  
i fumble through my fuzz and buzz mr. i  
tell him scoop the beats in the flying saucer kit  
meet me at the port with the nickel bags and shit  
tell my pops i'm out earthbound with the crew  
he said butterfly may the boogie be with you  
left my moms a note with these quotes on a trunk  
it says i split to earth to resurrect the funk  
a dozen snapple pops and a little box of beats  
travellin through space with the funky funky beats  
stopped at pluto to cop some petrol  
met some klingons and got our things on  
cruisin warp 6 with mr. wiggles in the mix  
hendrix passin peas star child get the fix  
the saucer shook the heavens with the blooms and the blams  
because when we hit new york - shazam  
we droppin like a comet and this vulcan tried to spock it  
these martians tried to do it, but knew they couldn't cop it  
the others from our brother planet lands in the flesh  
from up in sector 6 yes y'all  
and it's good to be here  
when we landed up on lex  
stirrin up the ground with the sound of doug e fresh  
and the hard rockin kids that did it for the black  
with the pumas on their feet and the barmas on their back  
we learned and we earned it so you know you got to hand it  
we planned it when we left how to freak it and to slam it  
add a ladybug transformation is complete  
for the metamorphosis from the box to the jeep  
and it's good to be here  
gettin fly with the raps  
we love it where we from but we kick it where we at  
bumpin out with somethin that pops and transcends  
dps baby it's slim but not thin  
in amongst the pebbles we rocks on your blocks  
soakin in the ghetto for kids that have not  
slappin on some skin when we slam check the cheers  
so we greet their virgin ears with a kiss  
it's so good to be here  
we jazz up the streets to prove we have beats  
fat jazz fat style and the sound so sweet  
and there ain't no doubt that you got to check  
doodle, silk, butter, mec  
it's so good to be here  
yeah baby that's the style  
the jazz can fill a club or papers by the pile  
just ask toy soldier, toy soldier could of told you  
at the boomin funk hut it was the afro with the butt  
so to the flam lovers that crowd in dark spots  
so see em kick the lingo and grip that little crotch  
now we have arrived with crazy boogie sounds  
get yourself a mate today's to boogie down  
this is all we know we feel it when we slams  
you could hear the love, it comes out in our jams  
the hiphop diggin cats just deliverin the words  
from the ghetto-dwellin youth to the bourgeois in the burbs  
and it's good to be here