

# Where I'm From

## Digable Planets

Peace peace peace y'all!  
(Strange!) Real strange real strange  
(An overdose) A nickel bag of funk  
(We got beat!!)  
Now move on move on yeah  
("Hey man are you ready to go?") Yeah

Boogie jive and rap is life where I'm from  
Where I'm from, I might play with Izzy where I'm from  
Where I'm from, it be like, "run your coat black"  
Jupiter, keeps her fat beats by the pack  
Where I'm from, nappy hair is life  
We be reading Marx where I'm from  
The kids be rockin' Clarks where I'm from  
You turn around your cap, you talk over a beat  
and dig some sounds boomin' out a jeep  
Where I'm from, cocoons hide the youth, swoon units hundred proof  
You want some beef, they will cut you some  
Where I'm from, the beats is infinite where I'm from  
Voodoo, ashubani, gangsta lean where I'm from  
I'm interplanetary, my insect movements vary  
It's kinky if it's hair, G, where I'm from  
The firehoses blow, it's purple wind and snow  
I do a hit and go, split  
It's hip, what's hip? When hip is just the norm  
'Cause Planets pledge allegiance to the funk in all it's forms  
The kinks, the dance, the prints in all the shirts  
My grandmother told my mother it's Africa at work  
On vibes, we freak, them universal beats  
You find it at the spot you hit at ends of every week  
We twist, exist, to spin the maddest hits  
Up here funk is our neighbor so we paid her a visit  
The lip we sip can't house the nine zips  
For rock we can't do nothin', for this we come equipped  
Off disc, off tape, rap blastin' til from eight  
The really truly fat the fly on the flip  
Cocoa gotta know, how Planets, gotta roll  
Speak the mega cool, get funky as a goal  
It's calm, relax, we're only some new jacks  
that acts from the funk but don't play the role  
Where you from?

Weekend "Dig Plans" got T's where I'm from  
Where I'm from, it's Collins 13 where I'm from  
Where I'm from, brothers took the beat and got fly  
(Why?) That's most asked by 85, where I'm from  
Fakin' the funk you get did  
Projects, tenements, pyramids  
Where I'm from, we're livin' off the boom boom crack  
It's that hip hop rockers jazz when I max  
Peace be the greeting of the insect tribe  
Pestilent forces can't catch the vibe  
We live to love and we love to rock mics  
We speak in ghetto tongue cause ghetto's the life  
Food for thought so get a buffet plate  
The lyrics are so fat you might gain weight  
So just watch me step alone, into the sunset

Left foot right foot one, two mic check  
Brewin' funk inside my soul kitchen  
So pull up a chair here's a bit have a listen  
of hardhead intervene, damn I know you're fluent  
Yeah, 'cause Doodle ain't havin' it and Butterfly knew it  
Where you from?

Venus acts a fool at the square right? (Yeah)  
Doctors engineer in apparel right? (Yeah)  
Hip-Hop made a point last year right? (Yeah)  
But Planets is the joint this year right? (Yeah)  
Planets got the dubs and live to grass-hop  
Duck out from the fuzz, that sweat the hip-hop  
Risin' like we foam, get it from the dome  
I'm from where the fat beats stretch for mad blocks  
We can get a kit, without, no thread  
Feelin' funky beats go straight, to the head  
Fall into a club, dig on what we love  
It be past six, before we reach bed  
Butter freaks on relics we say, those are fat  
Doodle makin' silk, LaQuan, where it's at?  
We need to stack a sack, for rap to take us dap  
So we treat our clips, just like, bustin' caps  
Rip it til dawn, kick it til dawn  
Hip-Hop is the fix, or else, we be gone  
People thought they canned it, rap is not by bandits  
Digable Planets got it, goin' on

Everywhere, every every where (yeah)