

## The R

Eric B. & Rakim

Whoever underestimated, still waited  
Pumping the radio, finally they played it  
You wondered how come the album was late  
I was giving you time to get the last one straight  
The show must go on, I got something to dance to  
Slow it down and romance to and give me a chance to  
Keep you in tune and up to par  
Then you're doing it with the R  
Doing it wit the R

Something new and to keep you doing what'cha doing  
This is for you and your crew and for who in  
The vicinity, I don't need no identity  
I see hands in the air that means many be  
Cooperating, I can't stop relating  
Hip-hop is making more sense when I'm stating  
Paragraphs of potential to prevent you  
From using my instrumental, keep in mind I meant to  
Illustrate another iller break immediately

Hurry up and learn the words and repeat it wit me  
Then soon you're in tune and up to par  
And then you're doing it wit the R  
Keep doing it, you keep doing it wit the R

In the Summertime, pockets bulging  
Somethings's happening then I'm indulging  
Music is mine, Gucci seats reclined  
Gold grill, a paint job will shine  
Pull up in the park and then pop the trunk  
Turn up the bass and let the system thump  
A block party starts to form, people start to swarm  
Loud as a ghetto blaster, word is bond  
Records remind you of a madness  
The moment it's played, you get gladdest  
The return of the brother, keeping you up to par  
And you're doing it wit the R