Jazz Thing

"I would like to play a.. little tune I just composed not so lo ng ago" "Ms. Billie, Ms. Billie, Ms. Billie Holiday" *HORNS* *drum roll* *piano keys played* *HORNS* "Byrd..?" *trumpet solo* *group horns* "The music called jazz.." -> Guru *HORNS* It's roots are in the sounds of the African or should I say the mother.. bringin us back again From the drummin on the Congo, we came with a strong flow and continue to grow Feet move, to the beat of the t'balo Now dig the story and follow For then it landed, on American soil Through the sweat, the blood, and the toil Hear, "Praise the Lord," shouted on chain gangs Pain they felt, but it helped them to maintain Scott Joplin's rags, Bessie Smith's blues St. Louis blues, they were all the news Ringin smooth.. in all the listeners ears Fulfillin the needs, and plantin the seeds of a jazz thing King Oliver's group was a train comin through to Chicago, bringin the New Orleans groove And when Satchmo blew, the audience knew Basil Street blues was the whole house tune it was music.. great to dance to Great to romance to with a lot to say to you Relaying a message, revealing the essence of a jazz thing * DJ Premier cuts "jazz music" * In the 40's came be-bop, the first be-bop The real be-bop, so let me talk about Diz' and Byrd, givin the word Defining how a beat could be so complete Playing with ferocity, thinkin with velocity About ornathology, or anthropology and even ?, and this is real history Theolonious Monk, a melodious th

Gang Starr