

# Freedom

## Grandmaster Flash

Somebody, somebody if you wanna party say party, say party  
C'mon  
Ah yeah  
If you wanna party and thats a fact somebody say and you know that

[Melle Mel]  
Melle Mel with the clientele  
I'm gonna rock your chime and ring your bell  
See I'm so bad and I'm so light  
A lot of rhyme on a dime to make the world turn twice  
[Mr.Ness]  
And I'm Mr.Ness, that rock the best  
And I'm ready to rock at your request  
Go on, go on with your best  
Raheim is gonna do the rest

[Raheim]  
So my name is Raheim  
I'm a son of a queen  
I'm the king of a castle  
Don't give me no haste  
Young ladies in the place, put me on  
When I'm a part of your life, you can never go wrong

[Kid Creole]  
You say at first my name was Denny Den  
The secret weapon, the master plan  
I'm slick, I'm cool, I'm solid gold  
They call me the Kid Creole

[Cowboy]  
I'm the C.O.W.B.O.Y. (why)  
The man's so bad that you can't deny  
And when you act the cowboy to play  
I'm Cowboy, I never ran away

[All]  
Grandmaster, cut faster  
Than any known cell[?] to the bone  
Full-grown he's a one of a kind  
And Flash is gonna rock your mind, huh

Flash, two times  
Beat beat, you in the crew, hold it  
Why don't you find somebody and...party!

I like this part  
Get down  
Hold up, hold up  
Quickly now, quickly now  
The bass was in your face  
The highs make you nature rock  
Young ladies in the place  
Feel the highs, feel the bass  
If you wanna rock till the break of dawn somebody say come on

[Mr.Ness]

The butter, the bread  
The bread to the butter  
C'mon everybody let's rock one and other  
Hey ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
Nobody rocks the mic like the five of us

[Melle Mel]

You say the bread to the butter and the butter to the bread  
Don't be misled by what I say  
You say dust to dust and ashes to ashes  
? man cut, I'm faster than Flash is

You're the one

[Cowboy]

You don't stop and everybody hiphop  
You don't stop and then find your ?  
Just clap your hands and get on the go  
Then you rock to the beat in stereo  
And if you wanna help us get on the go  
Scream it out and say ho  
Ho  
You don't stop  
And if you wanna rock in to the broad daylight  
Somebody say, what it look like  
What it look like  
You don't stop  
I'm gonna talk about the man that's the real McCoy  
No other cool brother than Keith Cowboy  
Went a eight and a half, 29 ways  
A medium search take a look at my face  
You check up my hair and then you look in my eyes  
Cause all I'm here to do girl is make you hypnotize  
Till you hip hop the shoobop dobop take a look on your arm {\*fade\*}