

# Loungin'

Guru

Yea I'm loungin' I got my man Donald Byrd  
I wanna give a big shout out to my little man Miko he's 2 years old  
He's away visiting his grandmom but I miss him dearly

Check it out  
If I rhyme this you will find this situation shall advance  
You could take a glance or dance  
Elevator lyrics to arouse the crowd  
Now tell me who's the man to show you how  
Many legacies of brothers who get buzy  
And I do it fluid til the suckers get dizzy  
Saying peace to the blackbirds 125th street  
And check the flow that's unique  
For loungin', mellow out and just loungin'  
Loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'

Can't refuse this, never lose this, it's the choice this  
'Cause my voice is the smoothest  
Dominating to your boys 'cause I've been around doing work  
And sold tons of others jerk  
Donald Byrd word on the track, quite exact  
Giving you the format, Jack  
See we gotta pave the way and display  
How to loungin', loungin'  
Mellow out and just loungin'  
Loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'

Peace to the pioneers but I gotta try to clear  
My throat, check out what I wrote  
You can't tap into this unless you know the roots  
Word shoe like light absolute  
For real so now you gotta know the deal  
For loungin', just loungin', mellow out and just loungin'  
Loungin', loungin' mellow out, check it ou and loungin'

Loungin', loungin', mellow out and just loungin'  
Loungin', loungin', peace to Brooklyn where I live

Realistic, kind of mystic when I kick this  
You should witness the slickness  
Of the hornplayer and the dope rhymesayer  
Quite emotional and inspirational  
Philisophical and yes very logical  
Teaching you the method for loungin'

Everybody knows they have times when they wanna just lay back  
kick their feet up, y'know  
listen to some good music and just lounge  
That's right, I said lounge