

## Rock And Roll (could Never Hip Hop Like This) Part 2

Handsome Boy Modeling School

I am the original DJ Jazzy Jay  
From the Mighty Mighty Zulu Nation  
First I'll say my name is um  
Original scratch creator Grand Wizard Theodore  
For those who don't know, I started back out in '74.  
Africa Bambata, Disco King Mario, Cool Herc, Grandmaster Flash  
And you know, some of the pioneers who did it back then y'know

Hip hop is universal man, it all depends upon on what you do  
Hip hop is like what you would call the bastard child of a lot of different  
forms of music  
I just feel good that a lot of rock bands are like, are like recognizing y'k  
now, the culture  
We used to play these beats because they used to drive us on the dance floor  
And people don't really know that it's a rock record until like the guitars  
come in and stuff like that  
We didn't have no hip hop beats back in the days, we had to take it from eve  
rywhere we could get it from  
Jus' trying to take it to another level  
That's what keeps the music new and keeps it fresh  
As far as y'know rock is concerned man, I think rock is, you know, a big par  
t of hip hop man  
Rock helped influence hip hop, hip hop helped influence the world

Shhh  
Yeah  
Hey  
Shhh  
You hear me?  
Ok  
Listen

Yo  
It's like a triple stage darkness  
Listen and drift  
Every muscle in your skin  
Starts to shake and shift  
You can hate the gift  
But my phrases daze ya  
Click, spray ya face  
When I spit  
I mean it  
Ya just too conceited  
Repeating and repeating  
Your a thug'd out gangsta'  
PIMP 'til ya believe it  
Seems like there's too much Pac  
We don't need it  
I'm cool on your heat  
You can keep it  
It's not a big secret  
This is a game ya can't win  
Ya singin' the same thing  
But were bringin' the yin  
So just close your eyes  
And pretend again  
That ya skin isn't as thin

As the skin ya in

Bitch

Give me a second  
Just to spell it out  
So  
Nobody can twist  
What I'm takin' about  
I don't  
Have to fake anything I feel  
Because  
We both know  
Every word is real  
So  
Give me a second  
Just to spell it out  
So  
Nobody can twist  
What I'm takin' about  
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Have to fake anything I feel  
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Right about now, the funk soul brother  
Check it out now, the funk soul brother (Handsome boys!)  
Right about now, the funk soul brother  
Check it out now, the funk soul brother

I got the skills of titanium, straight to the cranium  
Try to play me and we can go to war like Iranians  
A D-pack, I speak rap, as long as the beat phat  
My chain be off the meat rack  
Lord finesse, don't harass the guards with four bars and piss on like half y  
our squad  
So the savage, I don't gain raps  
I don't harass the people playing russian roulette with automatics  
See, on the street I'm top the rank  
Three words, when I get the dice, stop the bank  
Bet against me, you'll get your cash  
Leaving my street team, for nothing but ass whoopins  
Hard hitters (Handsome Boys)  
The type to sport the chicks on the arm like John Ritter  
The bomb nigga, being stabbin' the third  
Better play like Jehova witness, just spread the word, spread the word, spre  
ad the word

The sky opens wide  
Swallowing again  
Once I am inside  
I'm lost and can't pretend  
These pictures in my mind  
Are not a part of me  
These memories hold me tight  
'Til I can hardly breathe  
(Breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe)  
I can hardly breathe  
(Breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe)  
I can hardly stop the memories

Nothing I can say or do will

Take away what I've been through  
What you were is what I've come to be  
Nothing you can say to me  
Will take away these memories  
What you were is what I've come to be