

# Book Of Rhyme Pages

Jungle Brothers

I welcomed everybody I invited to the crib.  
It was good to finally see them,  
So I asked them how they been They answered fine, but worried about the changing time  
I served them tea and then I kicked an herbal rhyme  
Disciples got me paranoid, I can't avoid  
The scriptures got me down as the paperboy So as I travel through stone sand and gravel,  
I pay no mind to babble, gossip and what have you.  
'Cause who would want to tamper with the book of rhymes pages? Whatever had been written shall be shown to all stages My destiny was fatal so I played it to the utmost, The daily news came, but it wasn't the New York Post.  
Hallelujah, a baby is born, her name is Dijon  
Now that's a sign and symbol that it won't be long  
It was the  
book of rhyme, book of rhyme, book of rhyme pages (3x)  
Some see the end, but then some see nothing  
The pages keep on turning and my DJ keeps on cutting.  
My constant high on life combats stress and strife,  
But there always comes a time when you must sacrifice  
So my cells ripidy pop as the lovely lyrics drop  
I'm never going back; I'm over stocked with stock  
Cops and thieves both practice same beliefs  
So I run and make my own  
So I don't need grief  
Now I'm shakin' the rhythm up  
I always drop chance  
Cause in cups chance on gettin' goin' down  
Chance on gettin' goin' up  
Fun and games need not be played  
Cause you make the wrong move and you will get slayed  
Confused by the voices of your spiritual choices  
The jungle is a place that holds a many of forces.  
Good and evil  
Ragged and regal  
So read book of life and make sure that you see to  
Book of rhyme, book of rhyme, book of rhyme pages (x8)  
Emcees want to compete with my book of rhyme pages  
As a Zulu, how shall we teach the lessons and the stages  
There's four developing stages in the art of hip hop  
And most of them developed from the snap crackle and pop  
The first was the usage of an actual band,  
The second was a drum machine made by a man,  
The third was the human beats box and percussion  
The fourth in line was samplin' and the the boof of rhyme bustin'  
Some say it is illegal,  
but according to my scriptures,  
These are the tools that I'm to use  
To help me paint my pictures,  
To brag and boast is just a higher level of description  
What only matters are the facts not the fictions  
'Cause anything is possible in the book of rhyme pages  
Good frame of mind is what you need to make a split decision  
The answer's in your face, so be sure to use your vision.  
Book of rhyme, book of rhyme, book of rhyme pages (x8)