

# I'm Chillin'

Kurtis Blow

Chill out! Transformers, born to meet the skies.  
Transformers, more than meet the eyes.  
T-  
Bone! Go, go, Kurtis Blow y'all. Gimme the bomb! I'm chillin'.  
Go through it! Dance!  
Now the next little item that I wanna discuss is the body-  
suckin' rappers  
That must be smokin' dust  
When you make the kinda records that diss females - frontin' on  
a story  
When it's just a tall tale.  
To diss a female is a lowdown shame, but you suckers make the r  
ecords  
'Cause you wanna get fame.  
All you radio cats: don't play that crap. Can't you see they're  
messin' up  
In all the name of the rap.  
Now all these years rappers worked so hard to give rapping a na  
me and all  
You rappers a job,  
But now you peasy-head B-  
boys get me upset when you diss around and cut and  
Then you just defect.  
Don't forget LaToya and the real Roxanne. Can't you think of so  
mething  
Else, you know what I'm sayin'?  
But all you MC's just keep on illin'. That's okay, 'cause I'm c  
hillin'.  
Transformers - Dance! -- born to meet the skies. I'm chillin'.  
Gimme the bomb!  
Now wherever you go I just want you to know that I'm running th  
e show at  
Twenty below.  
So let me tell you what it takes 'cause the others fake, it mus  
t've been  
Imitate but those are the breaks.  
I'm a Leo the Lion, the lion with desire, when I'm rappin' on t  
he mic I set  
The world on fire.  
Devastatin', motivatin', complicatin', perpatratin' rappers who  
want to be  
On top.  
Stop! Can't you see me in trouble bo? It's rockin' the spot, ye  
ah!  
And don't you ever forget it trooper! Workin' all day, it's tim  
e for  
Superman just to give you a break  
Along with a go-

go band, yes yes y'all. Can't you understand? What's the  
Name of this jam?  
I'm chillin'.  
Get funky.  
To the bridge!  
Get ready for it y'all. Get ready baby.  
Awright y'all. Awright. Here we go y'all.  
Here I go, here I go y'all. Say what?  
I said dance! I'm chillin'.