

My brother Shaka would have wanted me to do it like this  
so raise the glasses for all the lost ones in your life.  
Dilla dawg and master wow, what up with emmy,  
is well to propel with the spirit of the mic.  
Even if you have one person with you when its hard,  
that makes it easy, celebrate them let know just who they are.  
Because of these experiences i have some control  
on the microphone and roll elevating to the stars.  
Hers a demonstration, with the excellence,  
reverse the pandemic thats filled with pestilence.  
Who has his finger on the post of the b-boy  
Serving fees with the stream of a deep boy.  
Whose well connected, you must respect it  
I'm dippin with the spirits mentioned on this record.  
Hopefully this serves as motivation,  
the never sayin docon-sensation.  
Put my stamp on it, the mic clamps on it,  
Mama i know let me put little thamp on it.  
Blade running through the day of agility,  
staying gunning make way for possibilities.  
It's the capital Q, rap it'll do,  
what i want it to, its like taming a shrew.  
Living life experiencing proportions,  
knowing better, I've experienced distortions  
And through the in and outs, of life's revolving doors  
I'mma see that, I'm still getting more  
yeah im commin in, I'm gonna see my friend  
to the top floor, Seems it never ends  
Heaven never ends, yeah it never ends  
it be goin on, its phenomenon, like a new born  
or a Stevie song, it be going on,  
Do ya fell it... Do ya feel it... Do ya feel it?  
Snare drum goes...  
My Brother Shaka would have wanted me to say this to y'all,  
Don't lose sight y'all without giving a fight.  
Im channeling well and ervine , Mr. clean  
he would have wanted me to say what I mean, and mean get it rig  
ht  
Dilla having you in my past has been a blast,  
you've inspired so many and forever will you last.  
And to my father yo your spirit is draping me,  
never escaping me, i'm happy that i had you in my past  
lets go... lets go  
lets go... lets go  
lets go... lets go