

## Still In Love

Rakim

Hey yo, every time I hear some real hip hop man  
I start thinking, I'm still in love man, listen

I'm in the booth like prison, If music's like women, I'm whipped like a nymph  
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I love to keep it pushing, like the bass and speakers  
Love hearing real hip hop, and making heaters  
Born entertainer, armed with the flamer  
If they bust shots, when they come on, it's a banger  
The place will lose it, shaking to it  
True gangster music, screw face included  
Macho lingo, the beat will remind you  
Of the quatro cinco, or Cinco de Mayo  
Put it in your car, turn the sound sky high  
Drive down the block, sound like a drive-by  
Keep chicks moving, heat keep them open  
Put them in the mood, and they leave something broken  
DJ set the scene true it in the club, soundtrack for the hood  
music from a thug

I told you, I'm still in love baby

Beat drop heavy every rhyme one ton  
Streets not ready hurry, nine one one  
Spot get frantic, too late to panic  
y'all, they can't stop from hitting the planet  
Inside a nigga moral, Saddam and Osama, the horror  
Without the bomb and Spitting at a show performing, vocals are swarming  
Flow for flow like it's global-warming  
I flood the market out I'm over your head now  
Roll the carpet out, the drought's over and dead now  
When I kill a track, the true stories  
The cause of euphoria, the thriller's back  
Next flow level, hip hop lover  
Dress code ghetto, Just an artist trying to rep the hardest  
And make history, so not even death could part us, it's love  
I'm still in love baby, still in love

It's the god Rakim, they know I get it in  
They pull me back in, I'm going back in  
Spitting fire, ghetto music  
Getting higher like the drug therapeutic  
Hooked like an addict, strung like sex  
Look I gotta have it, it alleviates stress  
Quick as marijuana, settle in the brain  
Needle hit the record like heroin the vein  
Blood start flowing, adrenaline rush  
Love start jonesing, school yard crush  
Ra still fiending, still MC'ing  
Raw deals and G'ing, broods still It's that dude, yeah it's that sick  
Spit that too, talk that shhhh  
And wait '91til the lights go off the show start  
That's when it's time for Ra to go off

I told you I'm still in love, always was