

The Boom Boom Bap

Scritti Politti

The boom boom bap
the tap-a-tap-tap
That's the beat of my life.

A wee hard drop
Oh Poppa don't stop
bittersweet about life.
You know the bar room belles, well they're calling
you know their perfume smells like blood.
If hooks could kill
singing dollar-dollar bill
Well that's the beat of my life.

Zig-a-boom kick
Jimmy-jink lick
that's the beat of my heart.
A come-again cut
oh but telling you what
that's the bitterest part.
You know the bar room boys
well they've fallen
and juice-joint Jane got high.
If hooks could kill
singing dollar-dollar bill
on the street of my heart.

To the beat, to the beat, to the beat
play it over and over again
Play it over and over again
Let me know, let me know, let me know
I am yours and I'm ready to go.

The yes-yes-y'all
Was the siren call
to come around to my life
They said big beat drum
here a kitty come come
that's the sound of my life

The brewski point was calling
I got belly washed blood in my heart
The boom boom bap
the tap a tap tap
Its always dark

I'll wait till December baby
I'll wait till my hands stay still
And then in December baby
I'm in for the cure or kill

"Hard Times"
"Sucker M.C.'s"
"Jay's Game"
"30 Days"
"Wake Up"
"Hollis Crew"
"Rock Box"

"It's Like That"

I love you still, I always will.