

Brace yourself for the awesome and rare  
The real, the right dynamite is in the atmosphere  
As there's a time and place for everything that's under the sun

This is the time and the place that we have some fun  
Now take a see to check the pedigree  
of the band that's spelled S-T-E-T

The rhymerator, Dee-Lite, the R-O-D  
And on the keys, my brother D-P-C

Wise, Frukwan and my DJ Paul  
We puttin competition back, up against the back of the wall  
Me and the band that I just mention

present to you a new invention  
We-we-we-we regulate a Stets-a-flucture  
So def, a listen to the structure  
Formulate ya own, but please don't touch a

Good lokkin out, we thank ya very much a Heed this style on the cartwheel ni  
ghtcha  
Fight to the end, I bet we'll bust ya up

And ya welcome to a force that creeps  
Slowly but surely, enough we'll defeat you, BREAK  
Straight to the letter witta hip-hop band

of America, London and even Japan  
And you surely will admit by bein a fan  
Nobody else does it like we can  
To battle us is truly a gamble  
Excellence is proven by example

The ladies smile while the bodies are in shamble  
Back off Puba, this ya can't handle  
The rhythm homeboy is definitely ringin

The beats and rhymes are the chords that are tinglin  
So grab your girl, let's start the jam  
For at the helm is a band who's in demand, BREAK

Go  
Ch-ch-ch-champ wit the punch of a verbal grenade  
and a rhyme that's equipped as a barricade

Cool and clever, crack I never  
Wit my crew I will never sever  
Brooklyn, New York is our home town  
That is the place we always go down

And every night a party goes down  
And when it starts, it never slows down  
We boogie to the DJ's non-stop  
To the sound of the Brooklyn hip-hop

And if you've ever seen Brooklyn rock

rocks it non-stop, BREAK.....  
Go Brooklyn

Point blank, our deliverance is me but smooth  
Stands out like a winner at'cha favorite tune  
All tension is released upon the call of the beat

As you rock along to a funky treat  
Like a torch, we're keepin you active  
Our rhythm will hold you captive  
We're perfecters of the poem we sing

Mobbin in to the top with the style's that's addicting  
No doubt, about what we capture  
A-nother classical treasure  
So productive and effective

Chuck it out as a jam that's spreading  
It-it ain't nuttin like hip-hop music  
You like it cos you choose it  
Most DJ's won't refuse it

A lotta sucker MC's misuse it  
Don't think that Stet can lose it  
Too much to gain to abuse it  
The name of the game is rapture  
This song is complete and captured, BREAK.....