

The Beginning (Interlude)

Alicia Keys

I feel like history on the turntables
Old school to new school
Like nothing ever been realer
On the history of the turntables
I'm the mystery of what's inside the speaker cables
I'm Nina Simone in the park and Harlem in the dark
I'm the musical to the project fables
I'm the words scratched out on the record label
I'm the wind when the record spins
I'm the dramatic static before the song begins
I'm the erratic energy that gets in your skin
And if you don't let me in
I'm the shot in the air when the party ends