Aight, uhh, alright y'all slow down I'm tryin ta Aight, yo I I only took a little bit of Spanish you gotta Aight I hear what you're sayin but yo, aight okay Alright okay, alright okay okay Alright okay, I'm feelin you, okay Alright okay, alright okay okay Alright okay, I'm feelin you yo All my people in Brooklyn and you know we're hot, I say We don't stop, the Body Rock All my people in Queens and the land in between say we Don't stop, the Body Rock Shaolin and L-I say you know we're fly, say we Don't stop, the Body Rock From the East to the West son we take it to the chest say we Don't stop, the Body Rock Check me out y'all I'm in the lab with Ab, I got the pen and pad My man T-A-S-H take it to yo' breastplate It's the Mighty Mos Def, complete the trilogy Just shot myself a dime, see are you feelin me? Son I'm wicked and nice when I'm on facility Let me take a sec to review what I wrote.. {\*paper rustling\*} .. Mos Def and I sound par fresh OK it's dope let's record this ('cord this) they gonna want dis (want dis) And all area crew is gon' applaud dis {\*clapping\*} And when we step to the plate Pah it's flawless My man T-A-S-H with styles glory great Great, great great great uh uhh uh uhh uh uhh uh [Tash] Up next we got CaTash with that West coast rhymin Bombin niggaz with the style as dangerous as mountain climbin (ahhhh!) Cause the Alkie words I'm spittin be twistin while you listenin Plus I'm in this motherfucker with the Likwit coalition that'll leave you in position, twisted backwards like dough go While you starin down my throat like, Is he drunk or is he sober? WHO KNOWS, all I know is Tash got flows and got the technique to get the ladies out of they clothes I been overly exposed to the forty-oh's and chickens So I'ma keep it pumpin til the beat stop kickin or til the plot thickens, cause this is how we do CaTashTrophe, Mos Def, and the brother man QUE!!!! [Q-Tip] What's up Tash, hey yo, Tip can't call it Sure as Mos is Def and you Alkaholik I'ma be surfin at, thing that's worth dealin Hypodermically, shoot up your feelin Figuratively, speakin of course now old and greedyness, seekin it's course now what we gonna do, eradicate them Shoot them from the jam, they be diseased phlegm [Mos Def]

Tash Love... are you ready to rock the mic? Q-Tip... are you ready to rock the mic!

Mos Def... are you ready to rock the mic?
We got the universal style that you got to like!
And ain't nobody steppin up when we got the mic
So turn the A.C. up cause it's hot tonight!
And til the bright early morn' we be rockin you all
Don't stop, the Body Rock!

## [Tash]

Cause I'm next to flex, and I'm technically advanced to turn you on like cybersex, so in less than two sec's I blind MC's like Thomas Dolby with the Science that'll leave they braincells fryin slowly (FIRE!) so slowly I flow and express written consent, from the undergroundin niggaz Coast II Coast I represent cause gettin bent, I do but I'm doper than sherm plus the way I put it down could burn the perm off Big Worm, so peep this private screening of the Last Action Hero that be freezin rappers dead in they tracks like Sub Zero (Zero), cause Rico ain't no joke I eat yo' flows and yo' beat up rappers even feel my presence when I'm home with my feet up

## [Mos Def]

Yo what you skied up or treed up?
Relax and pull a seat up, make your landlord turn the heat up
Got the opposition shook like Tiger Woods about to tee up
So niggaz no competition with the clear Mos Definition
MC's screamin now for years can't rhyme without they mom's permission
You just a young'un comin out, gettin gassed to run your mouth
Wildin on the Runabout, Baby Pah you comin out
Barkin that you want a bout but son you know the comeabout
when Mos Def blow up and, you don't, nuttin
Don't you know nuttin? My crew go huntin
We keep it on the norm then we transform som'in
And while, we do it, you bounce to it
The cops wanna stop the Body Rock but don't do it