

# Radio

## Jurassic 5

Many, many moons ago  
Jurassic 5  
Began their quest  
To put real hip hop on the radio

Now here's a little story that must be heard  
About the brother with the word sounds so superb  
It started way back with these emcees  
Now here's a little somethin on the history

I'm a H-I-P H-O-P H-E  
A-D, been since one-nine-eight-three  
R to the A-P-P-I-N  
Eighty-four was the year I picked up the pen  
At the same time breakin tryin' to come on in  
But I was already in since way back when  
One-nine-seven-five, the saga began  
R to the O-B-O-T-I-N  
Eighty-one I was P-O-P-P-I-N  
One-nine-eighty-two D-J-in  
Eighty-three it was all about Run-DMC man  
A gangbanger taught me how to break dance then  
The same year I picked up the pen  
And wrote my first rhyme and got that feelin  
And now I'm here in the flesh still dope still death  
Tryin' to get my song (rockin on the radio)

The summertime yo we would hang out  
And talk about the new jam that came out  
And from the way the beat was laid out  
And all the emcees had turned the place out  
And we would say our rhymes to the beat  
Right but we never indulged in the street  
Life and now we all good to go  
J5 is rockin on the radio

Yo I was an inner-city nigga in my room I'd sit  
Poppin off quick cause I could sing a little bit  
with my hi-top fade and matchin outfits  
But once the record hit it's like listen to this  
Hip hop is the reason that a brother evolved  
And I was so involved I ain't gonna lie to none a y'all  
By the time I started rhymin in the late eighties  
The drugs in Cali was crazy

Nine-teen eighty  
Nine's the number this is the summer  
On some get rich come up Quest switch the drum up  
Invested some of my best years because of  
Then I repped with some of the best kids that done it  
My love dates back to show, that's incredible  
Brothers who lack revenue spent on they back several  
Times It made me know which way to go  
And now (Jurassic is rockin on the Radio)

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I got my mind on back in the day  
The style a dress and the records they play  
Reminisce I got somethin to say  
Check it out cause it went this way cause it went this way

The year was eighty-two and the block was froze  
When I stepped out rockin burgundy shell-toes  
A fresh mock-neck and some new Lee jeans  
Add a pair a Gazelles and well you know what I mean  
DJ Red Alert and Mr. Magic had static  
Over Kiss FM and BLS which one is the baddest  
Brothers on the block was doin the Wop  
While the cars drove by bumpin real hip hop  
The vibe and the feelin was oh so real  
We held it oh so dear so brother don't go there  
Fat Boys Cold Crush Force MCs  
All showed me how to really be a real emcee  
From the Yes Yes Y'all to the Ladies say Ho  
I can't believe my jam is (rockin on the radio)

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J5 is rockin' on the radio  
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