Shaka

Q-Tip

My brother Shaka would have wanted me to do it like this
So raise the glasses for all the lost ones in your lifeDilla dawg and master wow, what up with
Emmy

Is well to propel with the spirit of the micEven if you have one person with you when it's hard That makes it easy, celebrate them let know just who they areBecause of these experiences, I have some control

On the microphone and roll elevating to the starsHer's a demonstration, with the excellence Reverse the pandemic that's filled with pestilence

Who has his finger on the post of the b-boy

Serving fees with the stream of a deep boyWho's well connected, you must respect it I'm dippin' with the spirits mentioned on this record

Hopefully this serves as motivation

The never sayin' docon-sensation

Put my stamp on it, the mic clamps on it

Mama I know let me put little thamp on it

Blade running through the day of agility

Staying gunning make way for possibilities It's the capital Q, rap it'll do

What I want it to, it's like taming a shrew

Living life experiencing proportions

Knowing better, I've experienced distortions

And through the in and outs, of life's revolving doorsI'mma see that, I'm still getting more

Yeah, I'm comin' in, I'm gonna see my friend

To the top floor, seems it never ends

Heaven never ends, yeah, it never endsIt be goin' on, it's phenomenon, like a new born

Or a Stevie song, it be going on

Do ya fell it, do ya feel it, do ya feel it?

Do ya feel it, do ya feel it

Snare drum goesMy brother Shaka would have wanted me to say this to y'all Don't lose sight y'all without giving a fightI'm channeling well and Irvine, Mr. clean He would have wanted me to say what I mean

And mean get it rightDilla having you in my past has been a blast You've inspired so many and forever will you lastAnd to my father yo your spirit is draping me Never escapin' me, I'm happy that I had you in my pastLet's go

(Let's go)

Let's go

(Let's go)

Let's go

(Let's go)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/