

Where I'm From (Remix)

Digable Planets

Peace, peace, peace y'all
Real strange, real strange
An overdose, a nickel bag of funk
We got beat
Now move on, move on, yeah
Hey man, are you ready to go? Yeah Boogie jive and rap is life, where I'm from
Where I'm from, I might play with Izzy where I'm from
Where I'm from, it be like, "Run your coat black"
Jupiter, keeps her fat beats by the pack Where I'm from, nappy hair is life
We be reading Marx where I'm from
The kids be rockin' Clarks where I'm from
You turn around your cap, you talk over a beat
And dig some sounds boomin' out a jeep
Where I'm from, cocoons hide the youth, swoon units 100 proof
You want some beef, they will cut you some
Where I'm form, the beats is infinite where I'm from Voodoo, Ashubani, gangsta lean where I'm
from
I'm interplanetary, my insect movements vary
It's kinky if it's hair, G, where I'm from
The firehoses blow, it's purple wind and snow, I do a hit and go, split It's hip, what's hip? When
hip is just the norm
'Cause Planets pledge allegiance to the funk in all it's forms
The kinks, the dance, the prints in all the shirts
My grandmother told my mother it's Africa at work On vibes, we freak, them universal beats
You find it at the spot you hit at ends of every week
We twist, exist, to spin the maddest hits
Up here funk is our neighbor so we paid her a visit
The lip we sip can't house the nine zips
For rock we can't do nothin', for this we come equipped
Off disc, off tape, rap blastin' 'til from 8
The really truly fat the fly on the flip Cocoa gotta know, how Planets, gotta roll
Speak the mega cool, get funky as a goal
It's calm, relax, we're only some new jacks
That acts from the funk but don't play the role, where you from? Weekend, "Dig Plans" got T's
where I'm from
Where I'm from, it's Collins 13 where I'm from
Where I'm from, brothers took the beat and got fly
Why? That's most asked by 85, where I'm from Fakin' the funk you get did
Projects, tenements, pyramids
Where I'm from, we're livin' off the boom boom crack
It's that hip hop rockers jazz when I max Peace be the greeting of the insect tribe
Pestilent forces can't catch the vibe

We live to love and we love to rock mics
We speak in ghetto tongue 'cause ghetto's the life Food for thought so get a buffet plate
So just watch me step alone, into the sunset
Left foot right foot 1-2 mic check Brewin' funk inside my soul kitchen
So pull up a chair here's a bit have a listen
Of hardhead intervene, damn I know you're fluent
Yeah, 'cause Doodle ain't havin it and Butterfly knew it, where you from? Venus acts a fool at
the square right? Yeah
Doctors engineer in apparel right? Yeah
Hip-Hop made a point last year right? Yeah
But Planets is the joint this year right? Yeah Planets got the dubs and live to grass-hop
Duck out from the fuzz, that sweat the hip-hop
Risin' like we foam, get it from the dome
I'm from where the fat beats stretch for mad blocks We can get a kit, without, no thread
Feelin' funky beats go straight, to the head
Fall into a club, dig on what we love
It be past six, before we reach bed Butter freaks on relics we say, those are fat
Doodle makin' silk, LaQuan, where it's at?
We need to stack a sack, for rap to take us dap
So we treat our clips, just like, bustin' caps Rip it 'til dawn, kick it 'til dawn
Hip-Hop is the fix, or else, we be gone
People thought they canned it, rap is not by bandits
Digable Planets got it, goin' on Everywhere, every everywhere
Everywhere, every everywhere
Everywhere, every everywhere

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>