

“Award Tour” by A Tribe Called Quest

We on Award Tour with Muhammad my man
Goin’ each and every place with the mic’ in their hand
New York, NJ, NC, VA

We on Award Tour with Muhammad my man
Goin’ each and every place with the mic’ in their hand
Oaktown, LA, San Fran, St. John

People give your ears so I be sublime
It’s enjoyable to know you in the concubinz
Niggaz’ take off your coats, Ladies act like gems
Sit down Indian style as we recite these hymns
See, lyrically I’m Mario Andretti on the mo-mo
Ludicrously speedy or infectious with the slow-mo
Heard me in the eighties J. Beez on the promo
In my never endin’ quest to get the paper on the caper
But now, let me take it to the Queens side
I’m takin’ it to Brooklyn side
All the residential Quester’s who invade the air
Hold up a second son cuz’ we almost there
You can be a black man and lose all your soul
You can be white ‘n’ blue but don’t crap the roll
See my shit is universal if you got knowledge or dolo
Of delf for self, see there’s no one else
Who can drop it on the angle, acute at that
So, do dat’ do dat’ doo dat’ dat’ dat’ (COME ON)
Do dat’ do dat’ doo dat’ dat’ dat’ (OK)
Do dat’ do dat’ doo dat’ dat’ dat’
I’m buggin’ out but let me get back `cuz they wettin’ niggaz’
So run and tell the others `cuz we are the brothas’
I learned how to build mic’s in my workshop class
So give me this award and let’s not make it the last

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Goin’ each and every place with the mic’ in their hand
Chinatown, Spokane, London, Tokyo

We on Award Tour with Muhammad my man
Goin’ each and every place with the mic’ in their hand
Houston, Delaware, DC, Dallas

Back in '89 I simply slid into place
Buddy, Buddy, Buddy all up in your face
A lot of kids was bustin' rhymes but they had no taste
Some said Quest was Wack, but now is that the case
I have a quest to have a mic' in my hand
Without that, it's like Kryptonite and Superman
So Shaheed come in with the sugar cuts
Phife Dawg's my name but on stage call me Dynamutt
When was the last time you heard the Phifer sloppy
Lyrics anonymous, you'll never hear me copy
Top notch baby, never comin' less
Sky's the limit, you got's to believe up in Quest
Sit back relax, get up off the path
If not that, here's the dancefloor, come move that ass
Non believer's you can check the stats
I roll with Shaheed and the brotha Abstract
Niggaz' know the time when Quest is in the jam
I never let a statue tell me how nice I am
Comin' with more hits than the Braves and the Yankees
Livin' mad phat like an oversized Bam-bi
The wackest crews try to dis, it makes me laugh
When my track record's longer than a DC-20 aircraft
So next time that you think you want somethin' here
Make somethin' differ, take that garbage to St. Elsewhere

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SC, Maryland, New Orleans, Motown
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Goin' each and every place with the mic' in their hand
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We on Award Tour with Muhammad my man
Goin' each and every place with the mic' in their hand
Houston, Delaware, DC, Dallas
We on Award Tour with Muhammad my man
Goin' each and every place with the mic' in their hand
New York, NJ, NC, VA