It Takes Two – Rob Base & DJ E-Z Rock Lyrics

"It Takes Two"

It takes two to make a thing go right

It takes two to make it outta sight

Hit it!

I wanna rock right now

I'm Rob Base and I came to get down

I'm not internationally known

But I'm known to rock the microphone

Because I get stoopid, I mean outrageous

Stay away from me if you're contagious

'Cause I'm the winner, no, I'm not the loser

To be an M.C. is what I choose 'a

Ladies love me, girls adore me

I mean even the ones who never saw me

Like the way that I rhyme at a show

The reason why, man, I don't know

So let's go, 'cause

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My name is Rob, I gotta real funky concept

Listen up, 'cause I'm gonna keep you in step

I got an idea

That I wanna share

You don't like it? So what, I don't care

I'm number one, the uno, I like comp

Bring all the suckers 'cause all them I'll stomp

Bold and black but I won't protect

All of my followers 'cause all I want is respect

I'm not a doctor, put them in rapture

A slick brother that can easy outfox ya

Cause I'm Rob, the last name Base, yeah

And on the mike, I'm known to be the freshest

So let's start, it shouldn't be too hard

I'm not a sucker so I don't need a bodyguard

I won't fess, wear a bulletproof vest

Don't smoke buddha, can't stand sess, yes

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The situation that the Base is in

I'm kinda stingy that's why I don't wanna lend

A funky rhyme to a foe or a good friend

But listen up 'cause I want you to comprehend

'Cause I'm the leader, the man superior

I take care of ya and then ya get wearier

So just sit, my rhymes arenot counterfeit

The record sells which makes this one a hit

It won't hurt to listen to Red Alert

Take off your shirt

Make sure it don't hit the dirt

I like the kids--the guys, the girls

I want the ducats 'cause this is Rob Base's world

I'm on a mission, ya better just listen

To my rhymes 'cause I'm all about dissin'

'Cause

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Hit it!

I stand alone, don't need anyone

'Cause I'm Rob, just came ot have fun

Don't need friends that act like foes

'Cause I'm Rob Base, the one who knows

About things that make ya get weary

Don't cheer me, just hear me

Out 'cause I got the clout--shout (Ho!)

Before I turn the party out

I won't stutter-- Project my voice, speak clearly

So you can be my choice

On stage or on record

Go to the Wiz and select it

Take it off the rack, if it's wack put it back

I like the Whopper, fuck the Big Mac

If you want static, so let's go

So, throw upyour hands

Go for what you know

Bro', I got an ego

Yo, talkin' to me? No

Oh

'Cause Rob is in the front, EZ Rock is on the Back up

We're not soft, soyou better just slack up

'Cause I'm cool, calm just like a breeze

Rock the mike with the help of EZ

Rock on the set, the music plays

Only cuts the records that I say

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All right, now, EZ Rock

Now, when I count to three

I want you to get busy

You ready now?

One, two, three, get loose now!

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It takes two to make it outta sight

Hit it!