and it's the ham cause the beats is so fresh it's like I'm rippin apart the rest but they try never the less it's like everybody wants a piece of the big apple pie but they haven't the heart it's like do or die you've got have the shit never let them make you quit rule number 1 is that you're not to give a shit about every damn body that now wants to cut you down even though you're broke and still livin in funky town and free shit is cool no don't try to get me wrong just for kickin another lyric over 28 metal songs you see I got the best damn job in whole damn world props go out to Jackson Dee mad props go out to my girl

you might want to step the f**k back or just try to fake the funk and make me attack you vocally snikt snikt I'm like wolverine cut you deeperthan a fuckin guillotine it's just like a bad dream time to get with the program no glam, no glitz check this shit f**k the counterfeits they want hits that shits me so please quit do I have to make you submit no you don't want that shit

28 and the system beats so heavy you know you can't lift em

everybody's feelin laid back another track from the system of the pound and the crew with mad sounds how long have you waited for us to kick it like this the big beats is mad fun and that's what it is and here we go, go we got a system where the kids say go and then we rock em, not with rocks but with blocks of guitars and mad cuts jedi master jay watch the kid rip it up cross faderdarth vader watch him bring it on cold rock the decks in effect and I'm like Qui-gon-jinn rock the mic

get psyched, deadly like a saber feel the force from the source cause his no imitator

28 and the system beats so heavy you know you can't lift em