My DJ's got the cuts and the beats are on We're comin' with the limericks and we're comin' strong And the rhythm's on time to every word and rhyme When it comes to keepin' real I keep it really raw At the risk of sounding crass I would like to mention That I am well aware of your wack intentions To usurp my prose you so and so It's my primary bone of contention I tell you everybody I've had it With all these people with static I'll go insane if it don't rain Sucker MC's are problematic I love it when you hit those switches A curve ball's what my pitch is So here we here we go Like toe tippy toe I keep all five boroughs in stitches

The sound sounds sweeter through the echo plex It'll spin you around and throw you in a hex Until you feel no pain inside your brain All your worries are soothed by the sound effects Read it in the Post and the Daily News Listen everybody it's so improved Don't let me begin about heroin Living six feet deep just ain't the move We're giving you soul power I like it sweet and sour When it comes to rhymes and beat designs I'm at the control tower Tell me what makes you so afraid Of all those people you say you hate Just give it one time for your mind And let's try to negotiate And let's try to negotiate And let's try to negotiate