

# Rock Da Party

Craig Mack

Now hear ye, hear ye  
Live from the throne  
It's craig mack rockin on the microphone and tonight I speak to the people o  
n earth, get out your seat and enjoy yourself  
Don't think about your bad times  
Just listen to a fat rhyme, designed for your behind  
First thing on the agenda is for MC's to surrender  
Put down your microphone your rap won't defend ya  
In my kingdom every one will eat  
Rock FUBU wear and new Nike's for your feet  
In the day we work and at night we party  
Drinks at the bar with a cup for everybody  
I am the new King Mack, good to the people and MC's I attack  
So wake it up 'cause we about to start a brand new thing  
My brother it's good being the king

Can I rock da party (yes you can)  
Why do I grab the mic (Mack cause you the man)  
Do my rhymes flow (you know they do)  
Won't you get on the mic before the record is through  
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Check it out ya'll

Now hmmm  
Let me see now that I'm king, what type of music to the people should I bring  
I won't talk about drugs cause that makes it worse, I'll kick it positive and try not to curse  
In a verse I'll keep it hot and preserve hip-hop for life and death  
A rhyme will be in my last breath  
Cooked up the funk like a gourmet chef  
When I grab the microphone like it's the last one left, and at a party I'll make sure I'm rocking you  
Kicking more style than Pele in soccer do, stopping you MC's the king is here, with the beats that dope and fly rhymes for ya ear  
Come one, come all cause we about to have a ball when I scream yes y'all  
Coming back to the people with the style I bring  
Doing my thing and tonight it's good being the king...

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Now some say being king is a hard job  
But I'd rather be the king than selling crack or rob  
It's the people I love so to me its cool  
Cause if rap was broke I'd use the mic like a tool  
I rule rap with an iron fist

Got to be that way so MC's get the gist  
Ain't no lying, give back the rhyme you borrow  
And the question of the day is will MC's see tomorrow  
Horrifying  
Please stop trying it's the badddest man alive  
And there ain't no denying  
Say what you wanna say  
I stand King Mc, rockin til the earths last day  
I do it right, make sure ya party all night  
As you step out the club and see the broad daylight  
Cause Craig Mack the King MC cause I'm the man  
So can I rock da party, brother, yes you can...

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Who got the funk, flav, original  
Mack here we come, (Here we come)  
Bring it down, (Bring it down)  
Rockin you yes indeed  
We go on & on til the break of dawn  
Rockin you Funk & that's Word is Bond  
Ha ha ha ha ha haaaaaaaaaahhhh