

That Y'all

Craig Mack

Slow flow you might catch a bruise yo
This how I whip it like a
Word I said it, call a medic
I'm magnetic
And knock you out like an anesthetic
There's no telling how I flip it on an MC
You'll know it's me when your boys in emergency
I'm like the hardest and the hardest, hardest
I'll do anything, I'm weird I figure my raps the trigger
Bring it back some, lemme get some
MC's looking dumb, not knowing where I'm coming from
I break a jaw when I get raw
With a boom bap and smash
dinosaur
This time I come for the jugular
I bet I'm buggin ya
MC's are like like lunch
MC'S I'm lovin ya
Bet I got the smother ya
A damn shame All state wouldn't cover ya
Yea darkness is my bliss
My fist will meet your kiss if you bite it
And rhymes when I write it, I wrote it
Hold it
Here's the hook, look, POW
Gotcha like that ya'll

Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Its like that ya'll
Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Its like that ya'll
Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
It's like that ya'll
Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll...

Here comes the Fat Funk For ya
Freakin out, fat funk for fun, finally for your speaker
I drop em' like parachutes, I kick em like boots
I smooth like suits, underground seein roots
Who got the bass baby, can't even get a maybe
Screamin mama save me
I got the magnificent, somethin special
Got a style that's slow flow, fat like ya
I go, go, go
Making all the bread like D'Agostino
So let me get down and bust it out a little tid bit
The way I'm surfing on the funk you would think my name is
Grab ya disease like venereal
Stompin out Milk style like cereal

It's on the hush when I mish-mush
Your grill, monster mash and smash ya like Mr. Bill
I got it goin on til God come
Rough neck like sodom
Straight from the bottom
I do what I do out of anger
Earth banger, slanger open like a Hangar
I do flips and fix like grits
And shut em down, dat all
I preach like kingdom hall
Flavor with Yes ya'll
My 12 foot funk barrier wall won't fall
It's like that ya'll

Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Its like that ya'll
Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Its like that ya'll
Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
It's like that ya'll
Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll...

Heres the trigger
I got a fat fitting funk
Figure when I dig ya
Foot inside a nigga
Excuse the hesitation
Cause' Macks in creation
Steel get you done
Run
Can't never do me
Stop screamin who me
.44 blast em
Your style got asthma
My street corner technique will blast ya
(Tell em Mack)
My flava nava will outlive your lifesaver
Smack like sugar smacks on everything I gave em
I'm never weak on my
Mad, mad, mad technique, will leave you wet like a freak
The Mack is back in full effect don't neglect the style that I rec
And oooh I'm telling on you phony MC's
And I'mma squeeze until you say please
You'll cry like a bitch when I stitch ya
Earth quake
(On your feet)
It's like that ya'll
(Like what?)

Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Its like that ya'll
Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll

Like that ya'll
Its like that ya'll
Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
It's like that ya'll
Gotta be like that ya'll
Like that ya'll
Like that ya'll...

And I am out
King MC for '93
Beyond me
The I
I am The
The MC
King MC
C.R.A.I.G
I'm out