

(You see, you can't back out on me now. This is the only place in town I  
Can get these titles)  
(The question is...)

Ah yeah, wontu (get busy nigga), word up  
Ha ha (check check)

Gimme room to get this mic check  
Cause I'm about to wreck it one time for my peeps from the sewer  
It's true, my style run thru any slum crew tryin to get the wontu  
Checks, cause rippin dialects is what my tongue do  
Best sold order, 'Nother slang slaughter  
Yo Krazy come and kick it like the [shit], well hear, I wanna!

Well here I be-a with the quickness  
Kid I'm with this, I rip to swing my verses  
Just because they think this be like bleeping out my curses  
Who's the next jerk to test the expert? You might regret it  
I fry ya to a fricassee cause if you see me, baby, be like curtains  
I put the hurt ins on that body when I spark it  
I'm super like the market when I'm bringin niggas' harkin

Yeah it's my man and me bringin  
More horrors than that gripplin Amity-  
Ville, still my crew be pullin bitches like Vanity  
Six for kicks cause I write songs like I was lyrical  
Straight from the bottom of the pit with the residue  
If niggas wanna box with rhymes than ring the bellhops  
Cause yo I got more lives than [?]

Aiyo well check it  
It's my follow up so watch me swallow up these kids for Rippin  
Boy I shock em when I rock em cause my crew be on a mission  
Boy I swing it yes indeedy, I get more props than Speedy  
Gonzalez, make more dollars than these niggas write graffiti  
Boy I'm straight up, you're gettin ate up, that's how it go  
Bring terror to your era so you better check my flow so

OK, I float just like some helium and stings like tobasco  
But nice with mic skills ever since I had an afro  
Aw shit, sometimes I get the notion when I'm rippin  
To flow or slang, is it just to keep a nigga slippin  
Think I ain't when I is or is it when I ain't  
From subject to predicate, my rhetoric is spank  
It's no competition when I'm flixin with my diction  
Oops flexin to the beat y'all, yes yes yes

I cross my heart and hope to spark up blood the size of marker  
Some say I look like Books but, toots I be a tad bit darker  
Ain't no jokin when I'm rhymin, I'm an EFX so check my structure  
I switch again, I'm in this bitch again see how I fluncture  
Wait, I'm great, ya'll niggas know who sent this  
I be knockin out more teeth than your local family dentist  
Boy, I'm dynamite, just peep the rhymer right, that gets me over  
You better getcha crew because  
You're through 'cause when I throw the?