

## Supa Emcees

De La Soul

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Times done changed for the emcees  
Every woman and man wanna emcee  
But for what, I tell you emceeing ain't for you!

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Man I'm on the set like the flicks so let your parents flash  
A splash bigger than whales, I'm makin monsters mash  
Spit Pinnochio's Theory when shit be looking weary  
I need rest, but I boogie for now, I'm on some mess  
like the best mics respond to me  
Living days, like dreams of specializing in the art that pays  
I be a mystic for life, so check my ID number  
Emcees be kneading/needin dough while I make bread like Wonder  
Yes, that's what you heard, so save that acting for the screen  
See you can can that manager with the beans  
I bust emcees like lies surprise em out the box  
Put away the soda pops I'd rather rub on the rocks  
A dime-getter tried to get what I got, for what?  
I guess Southern folks cash makes the lovin come fast  
But I'm past alla that, it's time to break with the breeze  
Get to your knees, here comes the Supa Emcees

Within this program of rap, I'll eradicate the glitches  
Yo I'm dark like Wesley, but I be sparkin more bitches  
and to them my constellation put your lives in jep  
While you others represent, I present my rep  
Cause when it comes to making dents, I'm that main in print  
Even smoked from blunts which give eyes the reddish tint  
Could not prevent, YOU from seeing I'm the light  
but bring attention to my words like some ads in tights  
I heard you want to fight me, with your words on stage  
So Mase pulls that instrumental from the jam YOU made  
And as he starts cutting what you sold, I'll talk all over your  
tones  
as if my name was Pete Rock or Sean "Puffy" Combs  
Send your tattered ass home, with celly phones I roam  
with my fleet, here to make this rap game complete  
While you live fables, unstable, acting very radical  
Projecting like you're hard, when in fact you're quite vaginal