J-Live

Straight from New York where black music was modernized J-Live all wise and civilized Always energized All rights reserved and recognized All rhymes supersized and come with fries FOR THE FAT SHIT! Stacked with fat backed opinions Pinpoint accurate reflections Timeless selections For your listening pleasures Where rhymes be the bars minutes or miles can measure Can you believe I do this shit for a living? Politic and positvin' and get paid for poems given On records, tapes, cds, MP3s Radios, shows in the states and overseas yo It's ill cuz my role models are my peers now And my thoughts'll be in your ears for years now I'm trying to play my cards right Cuz despite joys and pains I felt Several hands were dealt Yet I live good, look good, eat good, dress good Stroke good, rest good Even if I didn't I could think good, write good, spit good, rock good No need to knock on wood Know why? Cuz I'm a "M....C" "E-M-C-E-E" Know why, cuz I'm a Master of Ceremony Making a Comeback and Moving the Crowd with Mad Charisma Most of y'all Cornballs Mingle at Concerts Making a Claim but you know who is the More Concentration on My Cadence Migh t Cloud your mind Controlling your Movement Capaciously My Capacity to Massacre Crumbs And Motive Change Most Certainly Makes you Consider me Champion, Microphone is Consistently Modelling Candor of Magnificence See My Conduct is Mute to Cajolery I Maintain with Clamency and Manificence Cunning and Marvelous Crafty yet Malevolent To all Cultivators of Mindless Crap I Really Recognize the Rude Ramblings of those Random Riff Raffs Cuz they just Rap and I "The M" "The C" "The MC" I gonna let you in on how I On the day to the day doing what I do to these -icroscopic sitopic ass Now naysayers think they can stop it I -ake money and made money even when I

Couldn't make music, I was still makin dollars

And brace doubt, taking no as a vitamin

Constantly moving motivating and proving
Many are called but few get chosen
Clowns posing in a post and get frozen
More often than not I get hot like
4 on the stage blowing up the spot
Just for
Her, you and him, All of the Above
It's contagious how the crowd show me love
With a -I-C in my hand
Coming to a venue to you, I better make you say