

# Body Em

Kool Moe Dee

Body you without Murder Bars  
I get down with the verbal spares  
Verbiage is Verbiage was  
Real Ones know what the verbiage does  
Power lies in the spoken word  
Streets survive with the broken verb  
Instinct seeking speak in tongue  
Native naturals that we come from  
OG's spawning, Streets are on it  
Ghetto Slang thang is peak ebonics  
Coded language beyond complex  
Love and anguish put in context  
Check the subtext learn the pretext  
See what God Blessed  
And Loves the effect  
Loves the vibe that keeps us alive  
We go in we just don't survive

We Body em  
Body em Body em body em Body em

Keep it Real and Leave the Kill  
The truth revealed as we read the Bill  
I concede an MC with skill  
Spits the heat real Gees can feel  
Prophecy and destiny revealed  
On the day that the young Gees see the field  
See the game beats the game  
The Blood and the Crips blood bleed the same  
Take it deeper, what's the "G" for  
Is it Gangster or OG what?  
My "G" stands for the God in me  
And if you're offended, pardon me  
I'm battling with devils, on a multitude of levels  
And the levels that dey comin at a "G"  
I gotta hit em where dey partyin  
And motivate and body em and give em God body strategies

To Body Em

Body Em, Body Em, Body Em

As a Party "G" It Hard to See  
That Cardi B is a part of me  
From Flash to the Sugarhill gang to Migos  
This ain't ego, its how we grow  
Bottom of the hood to the top of the charts  
If we hot em in the hood from the top of the hearts  
We built the name, built the fame killed the shame and killed the Game  
Stack the deck, Odds against us,  
It don't matter God is in us  
When we tap in  
It ain't just rappin  
We drop bombs and made it happen  
DJ scratching, made it backspin  
Trained the craftsmen to fade to Black when  
From a dead level to love perpendicular

Body Em with Love in particular!