

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!