

# Deez Nutz

Kool Moe Dee

Nutz  
Nutz  
Deez nutz  
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Nutz  
Nutz  
Deez nutz  
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Nutz  
Deez nutz  
Nutz

[VERSE 1]

Once again it's the brain goin against the grain  
Here to entertain and rip em out of the frame  
Heatin up like a flame, watch the heat maintain  
As I take aim at the lame rap game  
Ain't it a shame? (rap is goin crazy)  
The lyrical skills (are gettin kinda lazy)  
The gift they're shootin (couldn't even graze me)  
Most rappers deliver enough rhythm and givin em  
Limited lyrical play, gee  
Now who drops rhymes for the mind, only a handful  
Only the deaf, dumb and blind brothers stand still  
While hundreds of maniacs sit back and kick that  
Lyrical madness, flip that and get back  
To funky rhymea with the flow like a lyricist  
Connectin lines like a poet, I'm tired of hearin this  
'Bang bang, shoot em up, ba-boo, you get buck-bucked'  
If you ain't down with what's up  
Then you can get with these...

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Nutz  
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Nutz  
(Crazy)  
Deez nutz  
Nutz

[VERSE 2]

Only generic lyrics satisfy the mundane  
Shorties with forties, and shortly after the blunts came  
Brothers were buzzin and never noticed it wasn't  
Nothin lyrical, hear it till the market started floodin  
Dozens of fictional gangsters, nothin against your  
Fake lifestyle, but your rhyme style tends to  
Get repetitive, cause it's inedited you think it's better with  
Explicit illicit lyrics - but like a sedative  
The rhymes ain't hype, so the crowd lost sight  
They shift the focus to flavor and what a brother's flow's like  
So here come the flow, the lovable, huggable, colorful flow  
The brother that glows, in the dark, cause out of the darkness I rose  
So many new flows, I froze my foes and everyone knows  
The cons and pros of steppin to Moe, the highs and lows

It's up and down and out you go  
So back up, re-group, slow down and check the cut  
And if you still ain't down, get up on these...

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(Crazy)  
Deez nutz  
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Deez nutz (rap is goin crazy)  
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Nutz (crazy)  
Deez nutz (rap is goin crazy)

[VERSE 3]

I always wondered how a rapper never could wreck shop  
But if he had a funky track and a fat hook, he'd get props  
Treated like some kind of hero, most of em come no where near Moe  
If you call them number one, I know that I got to be zero  
I come before the one, I'm second to none  
I come in the circumference 360, as if the infinite sun  
Chained to the Most High, you know the rhyme's most fly  
I could survive and come alive when most die  
I change the scene, I flips the scripts  
I wrecks the sets, I sinks the ships  
So one shot, aye captain, I hate weak rappin  
Brothers thinkin they're mackin, so I pimp-slap em  
Showin em who's large in charge, runnin em up outta dodge  
This is a hostile take-over, I'm takin over, searg  
Give me your stripes and your mics, enough is enough  
You can roll with us, or you can roll with these...

Nutz (rap is goin crazy)  
Deez nutz (rap is goin crazy)  
Deez nutz (rap is goin crazy)  
Deez nutz (crazy)  
Nutz