

# Let's Get Serious

Kool Moe Dee

Huh, give me (serious)  
Let's get serious

Huh, give me  
Serious

Huh, give me (serious)  
Let's get serious

Huh, give me  
Serious, serious, serious, serious

Movin', smoothin', smokin'  
I ain't jokin', black smoke is chokin'  
Any brother attempting the gas face on me  
He'll see a vision of black space  
A taste of my bass is infinite darkness  
A test in vain as he strains, sit and embark this  
Why? because it's written in allegory  
He should've checked this out  
Before he stepped to avenge  
'Cause rhymes take emcees to 32 degrees and freeze  
Got ya frozen like dry ice  
But the smoke is black  
'Cause when you freeze you burn twice  
This clarifies the term "freeze and burn"  
How many bodies will it take to emcees to learn  
You'll dissipate and disappear, dispose, dispense  
Disintegrate, you're out of here  
I got something better to do  
Instead of putting words together for you  
Stop wasting energy trying to do me  
'Cause you can't do me  
Oh, why can't you see you're wasting T-I-M-E?  
It's time to get P-A-I-D  
So fatten your payroll, lay low, and chill  
Because you can't get with this  
Let's get serious

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Stop smiling 'cause ain't nothing funny  
Who's laughing, who's got the real money?  
Weak rappers will say anything for a payday  
And at every heyday it's mayday and they say  
The harder you come, the harder you fall  
If I gotta come soft, I'll take the fall, y'all

Because my lyrics are hard, because I'm livin' hard  
I manifested it man, but like a living god  
Writings are wicked, you depict it  
As I kick it the pain is inflicted  
You can't evict it or flick it, addicted  
As it gets flipped, disrespected, I fixed it  
So the truth is heard, every spoken word  
Brings action activated through a verb  
Words are weapons, no half stepping  
Stick and stones break bones for words kept in  
Give me some pain 'cause the truth is painful  
A brain full of paid, aims and tank the gate  
And sustains the pain  
Explains the fame-game, maintains the same name  
Before the flame came, he was allusive  
And conducive to flotation of egos  
He who lives larger than life is caught up and delirious  
Come down to earth and let's get serious

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I'm serious, all jokes aside  
I write rhymes and get inside  
Many tried, many died  
Malcolm, Marcus, and Martin all coincide  
With the rhymes I write on a spiritual level  
I drop knowledge 'cause I'm a mental rebel  
There's money to be made, brothers to get paid  
So wise up and stop getting played  
Afraid of conflict, going out like a convict  
Destination is jail 'cause aren't this  
Want this, want that, brain's so compact  
But we need strong minds ready for combat  
An army of thinking men of action  
We're overreacting, it's not a reaction of satisfaction  
In fact, it's a fraction of powerful pactions  
Some dude in a fashion  
To make your mind tick like a timebomb  
And when mine clicks then I rhyme calm  
The brain is explosive, the mouth's a gun  
The lip's a clip, and the trigger's the tongue  
I'm shootin' brothers alive when I rock parties  
And when it comes alive then I got bodies  
So bring body bags 'cause I'm shootin' to kill  
We will and we'll build until we're serious

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