

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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