

# Letter To The Better

Masta Ace

Is everybody ready? all right, here we go

Allow me to begin, once again my friend  
Yo, it's ace in action, here to send  
Any and all mc's into a frenzy  
Cause I'll take a rapper out just like a benzi  
Yeah, this ain't the same old, lame old  
Bragging and nagging, yo all that became old  
Years ago, and yo, here's a pro-  
Fession that will better and freshen the soul  
I am going on and on like an adventure  
Some of y'all are offered that cause I sent ya  
Hmmm, this move is forward, or would  
You like it if I pause, yeah you sure would  
But I ain't pausing, no stop, just like a freeway  
You're claiming too close, I need some leeway  
Cause it's about time for the party to get a  
Little bit hyper and yo, this is a letter to the better

So go check the mail for yours, I unveil the jaws  
Then I dog ya, get down on all fours  
So he can blow the capital a, the dream  
Rhymes are fierce, pierce your ears like a laser beam  
Reach, and I'll teach you each the speech  
Spectrum, even if you add bleach  
It won't fade or run, cause it's made of one-  
Hundred percent knowledge to weigh a ton  
Listen bud, yo the rhyme's a dud  
Pencil or pen and I'll draw  
Blood I'll take a strong stance, strictly long pants  
No short-taking, when you hear my song, dance!  
Cause you can't keep still, so dance til  
You drop or the hip-hop stop, but it never will  
Yeah, now if you're better, then here's the move  
Ace in action, I'm here to show and prove  
Plain and simple, you train my rhyme a pimple  
Bust it, and watch it in your temple  
You need buffrin, you're suffering, can you cope?  
Nah, nope, cause it's dope, and you hope  
I might slip or trip, stall or fall  
But all hope is lost, you've been stalled  
Drugged, you've been bugged if I'd said a  
Another line in this verse, this is a letter to the better

I'm flowing, so in fact, kind of rivery  
Are you a dope mc? special delivery  
There's no time, here's a rhyme, go ahead open it  
This is a letter to the better, I know you're hoping it  
Might be some claim on my greatness  
But once I state this, watch the crabs rate this  
You wear a crown, you don't deserve one  
You need a meal for the mind and I'll serve one  
Like a chef so def, I'm gonna rip up  
Rhymes they gonna rip up those that turn a lip up  
One page at a time, you keep reading  
Each stage of the rhyme, where's it leading?  
You want to know where a path leads, you follow it

I feed you your pride and make you swallow it  
Used to be an innocent bystander and the  
Lotta years filled my ears with slander  
Why should I choose to get used to the way you burn?  
When will you learn that every rapper has a turn?  
And when the spotlight shines on you, you ought to glow  
And show, the next man how to grow  
And so, enough said about yourself  
The central wealth of our people is mental health  
And good things come in due time  
And through rhyme, watch as a few climb  
Non stop, straight to the top just to get a  
Great big piece of the pie, this is a letter to the better