

# Unparalleled

One Be Lo

Once again, you are listening to 101.3, WSUB  
I'm your host with the most Cool-Lo-Dee in the place to be  
Whether you're moving your butt or cruisin' in your truck  
Turn the music up  
We gonna get into this SONOGRAM. jam by One.Be.Lo called Unparalleled  
'Cause no body does it like the SUB, you dig?

We hard to the apple core, raps galore at your door  
Pull crowds like a magic sword, exca-li-bor  
Travel north on a saddled horse, on a battle course  
Rap in codes, tap in morse, Lo never lack the force  
You need to practice more, you ain't in my cat-e-gor  
I rap for sport, Trackezoids got my back support  
So pass the torch, and of course, I can rattle yours, ask for more  
The more the Marry (merry) get your raps divorced  
Slice like a razor blade, mix tape brigade  
Raps erase ya data- base, snatch your flavor, call you Gator-rade  
Trying to get major paid, like the upper class?  
You can't escape from the wrath, sufferin succatash  
Bust your ass, with a duffle bag, full of mustard gas  
Fingertips equiped, with a touch of class  
We touchin' fans, we trust no man, here comes the plan  
All we need is just a chance, we must advance

This is who we are  
No movie stars  
No nudie bars  
No jewelery jars  
No groovy cars  
Some truly are  
We just wanna see some elevation in hip-hop  
Producers slash emcees when the beat drop

Now let me some hands in the air

When the beat drop  
[Magestik Legend}  
You can wave them like you just don't care

When the beat drop

We moving unparallel  
If you feeling this, well  
That means somebody need to say Oh Yeah "Oh Yeah"

I'm just, clowing you circus acts, and nervous cats  
With gerber raps, I murder wax, similar to Roberta Flack  
Killing you softly, with every word, no time for stress  
Petty herbs get addressed like the gettysburg  
A hundred miles and racing, with a wild imagination  
Even if I get the job half-done it's half-amazing  
Only obligation, Trackezoid collaborations  
Go together like masturbation and ejaculation  
Coming with accurate calculations, configurations  
Like the pyramids, lyrically, there's no equivalent  
Michigan citizens, should've been sittin' in Switzerland

Listen to lyrics I roll, like a michelin  
Tired of rappers, smoking phillies  
Not really sayin' nothin', like Milli Vanilli, my style? Don't be silly  
Don't need a filthy record deal, people still feel me  
Big willies, hillbillies, I rhyme without achilles

We keep it hot like the summer time, when it comes to rhymes  
what my tounge designed, is nothin' but thoughts from the mind  
I've come to find, most cats is deaf, dumb and blind  
So I gotta scat, and get mines, underline  
You lyin'

It's raw talent, no gimmicks, no eye shadow  
Keep yo costumes, I'm like hydraulics to shock value  
I'm not on clown, labels I'm black but not Sambo  
A FuManChu swing, karate chop samples  
To body rock avenues, while you shark mammal pop channels  
Mock hip hop battles for stock capital  
I can not help you, lasso the black youth  
Step into my classroom kid, I'll take you back Roots  
I'll give a Uncle Tom a shell toe with no lace  
I'm free from Amistad can't sell me no chains  
I follow that mirage 'sell' [sail] boat, 'til one day  
I found the underground railroad, the SUB-way