Here comes the hurricane, C.L. same name Cut by the grain when I land upon the plain Jah knew the Hebrew, a Papa Duke need you But none of the fam who saw had a clue Escalate the prime rate, words coagulate Generate the mind's state, never can deflate Nigga, you jigaboo, it doesn't have to be you Funny like a cartoon, Pepe Le Pew Pimp are the lyrical, g-string the individual But the metaphysical isn't spriritual Straight from the heart I frame the art Tutor up my class, real fast, very smart Dictate the technique, wait a minute, I speak Loved by my son and a kiss on the cheek Stutter-step the concept, blueprint, or pro Steady as we go so act like you know

I stand by the rabbi, sail in Shanghai Always had an alibi even if I lie Crucial, never neutral, bare the fruitful Past time, another rhyme, skedaddle, Yankee Doodle Light skin in lovely gyp, just for the honey dip Here to make a megahit fit Don't install the pipe dream, renaissance regime When you run ragged I pick up the steam Chart on the record book, what Corey Love took the hook Here's a new book to civilize a crook Purest of the pedigree, feed 'em a line C.L., no Jezebel, can never sleep well Thick like a dred, at the Club Med The Mecca Don said, a fish out of water is dead Pete Rock, the soul brother, cruise on a flow Swing low and yell "Geronimo! ", act like you know

C.L. can play like Nike, come on just do it Pacify the Gemini, soul into it Pete to my beat is a rock like concrete Hard for the street, the cipher never incomplete A clean editorial, rather historical Affordable, recordable, nifty like a portable Mecca is the syndrome, when I come back home Boogie on a baritone, listen on a phone Libra, the achiever, toke a reefer C.L. the girl pleaser, like Ebanezer So here is the good sign, I incline Titties with the bitties when I wine and dine Warm like corduroy, comes the bad boy But just like Anita, Pete or I bring ya joy "Agoobilonians" with your knowledge And take as said so, flow and act like you know