DoItAll home ladies & gentleman here we go Move through the urban streets 4x4 When the terrain is rough I put the pedal to floor I'm too fast for ya'll, y'all escargot Pardon my demeanor but my walk is more meaner And I kick on track heel toe ballerina But I ain't no dancer, I spread like cancer If you askin' about hip hop then DoItAll's the answer Pete do you hear how I'm talking to these youngsters? Born a nice guy but now I'm so such a monster Lord Gang in the building, all run for cover Pete Rock's so clever & Lords here forever Put that all together watch us flow like rivers This here thing gone stop? It will never! I'm a say this like this cause this how I see it It's Lords & Pete Rock We the best kept secret!

Keep it to your yourself if your listening, Lords move your body like adrena line

Pete Rock please bring the rhythm in cause ain't nobody out there quivelin' The secret, the secret, the secret, we the secret The secret, the secret, the secret, the best secret!

This is Lord Gang, planet of the apes Here to serve niggas run & get your plates This is Funke man let's get it straight I'm still nice so if you a hater then hate Me & words work together like osmosis Make it hard to breathe like you got tuberculosis Why they call you Funk man? C'mon you all should know this Cause I breathe funke simple chronic Haletosis, there will never be another like me For years I've watched niggas tryna spit like me Yeah I hear you dog (Even try to riff like me!) I'm raps Eddie Kane, you biters are all lame When did it become cool to share names? Haven't told the rules or parametes, who are these amateurs? Posing for cameras, looking like idiots This used to be glamorous, what an embarasment

Been on a lotta tours, seen a lotta whores Groupies frontin' like good girls but really whores Recieve a round of applause after remarkable feats I use the MPC to make y'all this heat My name's Pete & I make the crowd rock And I like moving in the whip with a loud knock This is why, this is why, this is why I'm hot I'm not MIMS but music's been my savior Let 'em reminisce or give them something to saviour Or for nonsense they captivated The whole damn music industry is saturated And looking back on them years, yup I'm glad I made it, I reminisce I reminisce Yeah I'm glad I made it now that's my favorite Only to tell these dudes what's real Cause half of these dudes that's real these dudes that squeal And the life is I'll, so don't take it for granted

I thank the most high God for my son on the planet

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"Underground's my style! "
"The Lords! " (4x)
"Underground's my style! "
"The Lords! " (4x)
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