

Once in awhile I like to kick it  
With those who got a pose a flow so wicked now  
Versitile as a child used to follow know I lead  
A freaking whole stampede now  
True general I command the crowd  
With wiles and crazy witty itty little ditties  
We've been around since the dawn of underground  
Slapped it's butt and heard it's sound now

What you gonna do when me and original  
Individuals come out for you  
What you gonna say when you don't know  
That we been reppin' as pioneers in L.A.  
Where you gonna go when we don't share the flow  
And you stuck in the road and need a tow now  
Where you gonna stay when you not reconginze  
the Mikah 9 the one the PJ now

[Chorus:]

It's the original  
Individual get residual you can sign petitions though but  
It's the original  
Unconditional all religion to flow they don't know it's a mission yo  
It's the original  
You need to listen yo wishy washy flow never deal with this condition yo  
It's the original  
Treat you critical when you pitiful you don't know that it's visual

Pigeon and Mike the religion is to unite  
But all of them are wishing to fight  
Don't know they missing all wrong  
There be songs that we utilize to make us stronger  
And the devil we do must conquer  
Ride her indeed and excite her  
Igniting a bomb from days beyond Mikah Niner  
And Pigeon John two dollar llamas  
For the price of one drama you don't know we be on some  
(Who are you?)

Everybody knows me  
I'm O to the G from my bare toes to my head see  
Know walk any set without a threat  
From East New York to Watts' projects represent freedom  
Free from the mundane hum drum rumbling  
Underneath the mainstream dum dums  
It's the kingdom we come from alumni  
We do bring some fruit from the most high

[Chorus:]

It's the original  
Nothing typical not politcal we will keep it all biblical  
It's the original  
Man indigenous aboriginal not a criminal  
It's the original  
???????  
It's the original  
Not the minimal Mike and Pigeon'll serve you analag to digital

No hold up  
who thought that they had this game sowed up  
So what you don't want to pull a mac out the truck  
pimp strut on your guts  
Oh nuts you can through them if you want to  
But I swoll him I told him I tell him  
a brother is swelling the cerebelum  
with a word that I just throwed up  
Like my set but no luck

You stuck in a pattern circling Saturn  
In a mix gravitational flux  
And there's no cuts we ahead of the pups  
and pack raps and float free in the particle dust  
We just some originaters that's ahead of the bunch  
That got there mouths wide open and they're ready for lunch  
But there's

No exit no entrance you perplexed  
Like infants from my own invention

[Chorus:]  
It's the original  
Not to pigeon hole wanna 9 ball we can do it anytime ya'll  
It's the original  
Never cinicle do you clinical and the music is the vehicle  
It's the original  
Unconventional multi-deminsional pleasure principal  
bicentinal to millinium five star general

We just some originators that's ahead of the bunch  
They got they mouths wide open and they're ready for lunch  
"Best MCs in the whole gyms class"