Jin, It's All Over

uh, its the emcee(the emcee), yeah yeah, you can be the prettiest i'd rather be the gritiest Crafty Plugz

i minipulate the modern dialect words that i select can be a higher threat then a man in a private jet flyin by ya set goin dumb fast, since Pun passed i aint found an MC to admire yet my intellect in affect when i drop the info before i step on stage i give a propper intro never go pop, hip hop is what im into use the key to unlock the mental I'm master of the rhythem and tempo you'll never catch up, try to make an attempt though you off to a slow start, me against you thats like an F1 race car against a go kart im so sharp, they used to gas you up too much when you was young, now you nothin but a no fart the whack opponent played (?) like Casanova thats it I'm here for the throw down, pass it over

its all over, casanova its all over, casanova its all over, casanova its all over, casanova

its all over, casanova (uh, yeah)

its all over, casanova its all over, casanova its all over, casanova

uh, yo,

i dont know what kind of fantasy world you stuck in sleep on me if you want but dont get tucked in too comfortable, 'cause at the crack of dawn when the wake up call comes it'll be too late to act alarmed i activate the bomb to detinate blow your career to smithereens, and not a second late im here to set the record straight i crack your cd in half, if its cassette, then i'll eject your tape select a date, we can battle live how about the monday your album drops, see if you'll survive im on the war path, best move aside otherwise say goodbye, 'cause its suicide when you go against the pro-lific notion i compose flows deep as the pacific ocean right stroke, left stroke, whats the best stroke word up yo, they be drownin in my quotes

its all over, casanova its all over, casanova (yeah) its all over, casanova its all over, casanova its all over, casanova (uh huh) its all over, casanova its all over, casanova its all over, casanova

check me out, uh, uh, yo im double extra large, evidently charged like wilson elliot my pen skills is ill, they aint ready yet (?)... so my editorials are part of the source, im here to charter the course ya'll needa follow the leada like Rakim gave the orders 'cause we behind enemy lines like great reporters tape recorders and cam corders, but they see the man slaughter you aint gotta go beyond the damn borders watchin news see cops confused good guys gettin shot so we gots lots to lose i dont pop the (?), i hop over obstacles padded my rhymes like how a boxer moves laced each line wiht lots of jewels bad for ya whole hood and leave ya block confused on behalf of real MCs, props are due Djs and rap artists and pop lockers too, holla

its all over, casanova its all over, casanova