## Tone Loc, On Fire

This jam I created will leave you devastated And when I'm finished rockin' you will appreciate it The structure of this rhyme will reign supreme To have a cut like this is a MC's dream You first heard this cut, you thought it was irreceptible Now you're groovin to it, that makes it acceptable Party people, listen to my word The note on the door said 'do not disturb' While I create the jam to take you little bit higher Don't get close, this cut is on fire

Causin' much damage like a nuclear war You know what time it is, I'm always reachin for more To turn the party out my rhymes are always suitable Considered very healthy like a sauna, therapeutical Owner of the mic, yeah, L-o-c Never spent a day in college, got many degrees Not fully educated, but dedicated Until this jam I was extremely underrated Now I'm rockin parties from sea to sea Talkin 'bout everything from a to z Some say my style is laxadasical Now you hear the music and you say, " That's the way to go" A show, a gig, it has signs to picket Now I'm rockin stronger and you want free tickets You once-a-month rapper, you're weak and you've shown it Don't waste my time, I need an opponent Not only will I dog you but I make you retire Don't get close, this cut is on fire

Last time you heard my voice you claimed it was obnoxious Your foot started tappin, it was in your self-conscience I know it's hard to believe a million sold Everytime I start bustin, you lose control My verbal coalition is a little outrageous Like a plague my rap is contagious Causin' much grief, no sympathy for pain Hard beats and fresh lyrics is what I attain You can take this brand new style of hip-hop Cold put it at the bottom, it will reach the top Because the rhyme is so def, you stand in amazement Time's up, I got another engagement Rhymes never empty, I keep them replenished The crowd skeezer-teaser until they're finished Smoke from the cut, you better put on your glasses Guaranteed to knock you all on your asses And ashes to ashes, and dust to dust Like on the back of the dollar it says 'In God We Trust' The smoke-filled room make the suckers perspire Don't get close, this cut is on fire

Can you dig it?
We gon' blow the house up in smoke
With the MC Tone Loc
You guessed it, baby

I was born and raised on the West Coast Tone-Loc, the master, the host The O.G. town I represent Well, I'm the mayor, governor and president L.A. - where it's sunny all year The first city to bust the Fila gear L.A. (Name) Sergio Tacchini Venice Beach, home of the fit bikini From Compton, Watts to Pasadena
If you don't seen a fly girl it's a misdemeanor
The town to astound, city by the shore
Our posse's in the house and we're coolin hardcore
You never seen a MC with such style and finesse
Wearin hella silk shirts and pants by Guess
You can search the universe, but you never will find
Another MC with a style like mine
Cause if you do, we'll battle to hell
And your head'll be cracked like the Liberty Bell
Like a sculpture and a statue I'm pittoresque
Hardcore lover, rhymer with the beat that's def
Yo, don't worry, cause I be back
You won't look at the bottom, be at the top of the stack
Believe what I say, I'm not known as a liar
Don't get close, this cut is on fire

And you know that
'89 is mine
Any MC like this you will find hard to find
You know what I'm sayin?
I'm 'bout to check outta here
Tone Loc
Remember that, aight?
It's time for the wild thing
See ya later
I'm gone