

Ultramagnetic Mcs, Moe Luv's Theme

(Kool Keith)

Well I'm first to rock, Moe Luv's the disc jock
By my side and wit the mix
?Clyde? scratches, mathces, all cuts combine
The faster master, more quicker than the grand
Peep his hand going back and forth
North, wit the fader, smooth
?Peeking this? watch where the needle can groove
And move and lose it trying to bite
His fingers are ? as I ride the skills
Of a champ, the vamp, blow watts in the amp
And stamp your brain, as I ride and glide and hide
Moe Luv is on the mix tonight, Moe Luv
Ok, now Moe is on the mixer
So get ready, cuz here's another twister
About the way he gets the crowd to move
And groove and dance to the things he do
And prove the way he sway and lift and shape
And rock hard, all night he's on and on
Swiftly slicing, cuts are nice and smooth like rice and
Beans, another cut rises
Moe surprises more than one
2, 3, 4, 5, the jam packed crowd
Of biters and writers
Accumulating reciters observing
Cuts from the master as I move faster
Pass the wack DJs
Going on, flowing on, smooth and sailing on
Moe Luv is on the mix tonight, Moe Luv