Ultramagnetic Mcs, Yo Black

[Kool Keith]

Bobbito's in the house!

I gotta say one thing, y'all been great playin the real shit

Y'know, all this radio shit, this flower shit you be hearin

All this la-la-la and this, TLC condoms on your eyes and all that shit I'm not with that..

Yeah! You listenin to the sounds, of the one, Rhythm X -- the man

I'ma show you how to get wreck

The right way, not the wrong way

Watch me when I do this, pay attention

Check it out

Shut up! Step back! That picky-packy-wacky rap

Your old flow is over and your rhyme style is over with

In fact, big head, yo take it as a bigger diss

I come walk in your show like David Berkowitz

Make you think you swimmin like that homey Mark Spitz

How can you put up a fox, against an ALLIGATOR

I chew your crew one by one, like a Now or Later

I make a heavy man light, turn a black kid white

Bust a rhyme in they rectum, squeeze it tight

I wreck shop like Rock the Ricky Wrecka

Crush-a, stomp-a, nother, brother

I make MC's go, " Heyy hoe heyy hoe"

Look at me now, whassup? HEY JOÉ!

You say you bad but good, but soft as oakwood

Perpetratin wild when you're comin from NO hood

I wipe your style like doo doo, when I beat ya

Treat ya like an old Bible rhyme in school, teach ya

Like my son, did your mother tell you?

Pee pee's on the rise, why the X gotta smell you?

You know me, I know you, you droppin lyrics

on the record that's spinnin that smell like doo doo, yo get back

I rock styles on top, another Funky child

I kick a rhyme so swift, and make your girl smile

You better go off and think, cause I'm your father

Yo black, go back, step back, you're wack (5X)

Check it! One two, you don't wanna step to

crazy psycho patient from the Bronx, comin at you

I get hyper and deep, funky freaky flex

Bust my style, get wild, flow like Rhythm X

People know they wack, in fact, I'm comin back black

Bustin stupid styles on you clowns with the maps out

You say you good with the mic, man I wonder why

You think I'm sleepin? But y'all was gone beddy-bye

Rappers on my D-head, quick to stick in New York

Everywhere I go hoe, never ridin I walk

You think you fly and don't try, yo lick the penis B

I ride a rhyme to Mars, and go to Venus see

Take you on a trip and make you bug out, seek out

Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Friday whole week out

Check it, watch it, back up, slow down

The same way you blow up, I make a rapper go down

I make you quit rap, and try to get with Bobby Brown

Slide and glide, Boogie Down like James Brown

Never will I say I, watch me when I do that

When I grab the mic and rock, watch them say " Who dat? "

I know my tongue is long just like a lizard

Can you drop the mic - respect the funk wizard

I know you breakin your neck, to hear the X stuff

Back to burn, yo Sam, yo ain't the X rough

I look at millions of groups and tell em get back

Yo black, go back, step back, you're wack (4X)

Third rhyme, see who rock and move and spread the rumors

You rappers been played like suede Puma's, yo bust it

I kick a style so rugged, they're makin? wet Change they panties and bras, and make a dollar bet Never will I stop it, got the target on your anus Your preschool style, kindergarten not the same as I rock, you can't, this ain't your place to be I make you cry kid, cover your face to me I'm not the one, fairy tale like Patti LaBelle My job is easy when I'm draggin em down to hell You know my story when I'm throwin you off the cliff Them jelly rhymes on the table with Skippy and Jif I see these suckers better find another game plan I never heard of you stupid! What's your name man? Don't try to come back, we cut your hair bald B Jump on my tip, when you're takin a fall G You see the style is mine, but can the X flow? I make your fans get wild, and boo your next show Kick it when I feel it, the X style reveal it Don't try the "bee-bee-bo" flow, rap on no track I give you more than some comp, I give you no SLACK People know I wreck, did that kid - get the message? I drop the rhyme, aim a missile in your rectum Yo black, go back, step back, you're wack (8X)