

Here we go:

Five, ten, fifteen, twenty,  
Twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty  
Forty-five, fifty, fifty-five, sixty  
Sixty-five, seventy, seventy-five ways  
Today's in a maze  
And start the craze  
When they opened my coon  
It was time to bloom  
Thinkin' like ten people, trapped in one room  
Sittin' in my sandbox, sand all over me  
Overly anxious to get the mic in my hand  
Now who want to blow it up (I do)  
Now who can rip it up (I can)  
I glide like the ride of a man on a snowboard  
When they pick up the microphone I ask him what he flow for  
Various degrees of technique that's inside of me  
Never try to be something you not- and don't lie to me  
Ebony and Ivory  
Keys on my piano playin'  
Tryin' to test some music, but the rhythm push my your hand away  
Easy as the alphabet  
Hard as solid rock  
Pure as the driven snow  
Pissin' on your block  
Mark my territory then I'm right back in it when  
laughin' w/ the teras of a clown when I grin  
I'm manic-depressive ever since I was an adolescent  
But I never panic in a sesion when I'm bussin'  
Cussin' like a sailor,  
With a bottle full of Jagermeister  
Ready for whatever this world has to offer me  
Plus it won't get off of me  
And never ever test me  
I'm one w/ the universe  
The energy has blessed me  
Bet you wonder why you got flaws in your character  
Cause you're caught in the ass-crack of America  
I just want to help you all but  
All I do is stare at ya  
You can have a shot of this  
Or maybe hit this marija  
want to if you want to but  
If not, stay drug-free  
But, plug me in the mix boy  
Right up next to plug three  
Talkin' out the side of your neck it ain't a remedy  
I just want the whole wide world to remember me  
I don't want to have to think you're working for the enemy  
Sbotage. You can't conquer this energy  
You can be the center of attention if you want to  
My party is in the other room and  
We're just having fun too  
(So I'd like to signify the monkey that's in back of you)  
All I want to do is get rid of all the wack in you  
Do not get offended because no I'm not attacking you  
I don't have to do nothin', the rapper's start smackin' you

Maybe I should just give you a taste of reality  
 Welcome to my art show  
 Its not about a salary  
 Take two of these a day and burn a couple calories  
 Me and the mic are like Mickey and Malory  
 Rockin' like a be -boy  
 Part of my anatomy  
 Hands on your groin'  
 You can join this academy  
 Accepted... Eclectic  
 (Repeat)  
 Respect it  
 (Repeat)  
 Here we go:  
 Five, ten, fifteen, twenty,  
 Twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty  
 Forty-five, fifty, fifty-five, sixty  
 Sixty-five, seventy, seventy-five ways  
 Today's in a maze  
 And start the craze  
 Accepted Eclectic the phrase that pays  
 Old Eddy Hayes it's time to blaze  
 One of L.A.'s that's born and raised  
 Now that we've got ourselves a little more acquainted  
 Ain't it about time I get this picture painted  
 I am what you call a psycho-analytical  
 Critical thinker of the formulas we all need  
 I think I'm running out of brain space in my hard-drive  
 Plus I need a memory-card for my control pack  
 Throw that hand up so I can see your finger-tips  
 I'm about to rip it up better than before  
 Yeah I had a crazy-people party and invited you  
 I didn't know my underground hip hop excited you  
 Now that I know this fact I'm gonna throw it right at you  
 I just want to give you everything you're entitled to  
 Down in the Leimert park, hangin' w/ the hooligans  
 Every now and then I've got to take'em back to school again  
 Maybe you should call me your hip hop counselor  
 I'll be on the rhythm when the beats start bouncin' up  
 I'll give you a minute just to get yourself together and  
 We can have a sing-along, all and together and  
 Here's to the netherlands, sistern and brethren  
 be -boy benevolence, birds of a feather and  
 It don't matter what you say  
 We all are connected  
 Some are on a rap path, some are mis-directed  
 When I say "who wrecked it" just like they expected  
 Aceyaloney-boy, accepted eclectic  
 Accepted ....Eclectic  
 (repeat)  
 Respect it  
 (repeat)  
 Yeah  
 Brought to you by Project Blowed Recordings  
 Ha!