[Godemis:]

Please keep in mind, this city is all mine Whether the weather is cloudy or radiant sunshine People hate and debate if it's all bad But when Bannister was open, shit, I was a mall rat, right? This city seems to get smaller the older I get The Middi is just a big ass mosh pit We walk around hoppin' in dog shit Anticipate the second that some hater will talk shit It's all clique heavy my machete is sharp I'm 81 six trained in the deadliest art Easy to set us apart Pennin' my paragraph ugly I embody the Middi nobody really can trust me Bringing it back, it never left, we can settle the grudge You'll get ya head blown off at America's club It's all gutter raps, gats and blades, a lil' blow Better then ever whenever you want it we gotta go

[Ubiquitous:]

I'm 16 deep in the beat, gettin' wet Like I'm 6 feet deep in the creek now with the best Far as rhyming goes, I could do it all day long long Let all my fly Phillies find a way to the song There ain't a wrong way to feel when you chillin' with us It's real as fuck, I can bill it write a syllabus up It says "Ces Cru holds shit down" Have you checkin' for my record just to spin it around To all my people in the place, if you down with us Give me dap If you with me, where the fuck are you at? Take ya hands, put em up and then clap, like this Don't be such a stiff Steve Roll up a spliff, breathe In the slipstream of Ces Follow or wait Some of my best friends drowned in a bottle today To my hustlers swallowin' yay It's not a phase chips think the only thing that you gotta save

[Godemis:]

You know my man Miles Bonny is down with us
On top of that Reggie B is down with us
Even more so, Bro Mo is down with us
Killer city committee got pounds to puff
The whole Innate Sounds Crew is down with us
You know my man Vertigone is down with us
All of my playground kids if you down with us
When the Ces throw it down, twist up and let ya brain float

[Ubiquitous and Godemis:]

All of my people reppin' they folk
All the kids, thinkin' they sick, they get to stay home
Stay awake, I'm on another level of Jones and
Rip shows down whether we open or close it
Now show spit when Lenny beat knocks upon the whole shit
Equinox flow, ice cold for summer solstice

If we not the dopest, then we the closest to it The only way we do it is how we s'posed to do it

[Ubiquitous:]

My dude Leonard D. Stroy is down with us
All the writers of B-boys is down with us
Downtown to the Middi get down with us
The killer city committee gets down with us
All of the playground kids get it down with us
The whole Innate Sounds clique is down with us
Everybody I forget, if you down with us
We're the Ces, throw it down twist up and let ya brain float