

# Hip Hop is Good

E-dubblе

Rip off the plastic, unpackage the madness  
Try to figure out what happened with rappin'  
People clap gats over words and beats  
Rap music isn't art anymore its just beef  
I'mma go vegetarian, keep my nose clean  
Get our protein from powder, feed my whole team  
Let the beef settle in and when atrition gets reached  
I'll swing for the fences, steal the damn ring  
Like a veteran, hoppin' on the pedestal  
I am so ready to, do what melle mel would do  
Be the opposite of a flash  
I'm not running the dash  
Motherfucker this is marathon and I'm gonna last  
Call me Pheidippidies, I am so sick of these  
No spittin' pre-written freestyle emcees  
See- if you ever catch me on the street  
And you wanna battle battle this is what I'm gonna teach  
Speech is my shit, and beats are my bitch  
Fisher price with the mic I was beating my fist  
So check on my dues and see if their paid  
Chris wallace with the knowledge hip-hops my forte  
And you have just entered a session of tension  
Hip-hop is my therapy, it's a blessing  
...it's how I keep my screw tight  
And you better pray to something that I keep that shit screwed right

[Hook x2:]

Hip-hop is good, I'll 2Pac your hood  
Please thank the people who invented the mic (staggered)  
16 spitter, no quitter I go hard  
Power from my people we're lethal, trust no god

Bail out for nobody, my water is so muddy  
The faces they make the flow is so ugly  
How's he gonna two face us, act one way in the workplace  
Then reverse the tape  
Instrumental to my bee eye, you look knee high to my persona homey  
You don't know shit about me, keep them ears puckered  
Till your cochlear's pokin' ya out them chuckers  
Cuz' I'm off it, toss shit, off my back  
If I need it, pack it in my napsack  
Throw a label call it backpack rap  
Rip it off me, awfully fast then smack  
Consciencious- no just densely packed  
With a sentence I invent new rap  
Call it new new, doo doo  
Call it fuckin' poo poo  
Just know I got a symphony just like the effing juice crew  
And I killed the conductor and stole that wand  
But I don't need a dumbass wand!  
All I need is this voicebox and these beats  
To keep the sanity while we crumble beneath  
The edges hold tight to the thread that bred you  
Cuz' in the end you don't know just where you head to  
All I know is I keep asking my friends  
To bury this g with some beats and some headphones

[Hook x2]