

Yeah, testing, testing, one two  
Uhh, one  
Press the panic button God

We be the crew, guess who, the Jayou  
R-A-double-S, I-C, we're  
in the place to be, it don't stop  
We got the rhythm that makes your fingers  
snap, crackle, pop pop, fizz fizz  
We're known to give a show plus handle our biz-ness  
Stress, we'll destroy  
We're known to make noise as the original b-boys  
in the flesh, greater to the depth  
Creates the ill scenes when we manifest, yes

I feel the vibe  
I feel the vibe too  
Cause it's the butter from the crew  
CAUSE WE ORIGINAL, WHO  
Wanna tussle?  
Flex for the muscle?  
WHILE WE KICK THE STYLE THAT BUSTS YOUR BLOOD VESSLES  
With the rhythm  
The ninety-six stylism  
PICK UP A PILL AND FEEL EM KILL EM WITH YOUR VOCALISM

Yeah, I shoot the gift puffin another cold spliff  
Fools are coming quicker than Anna Nicole Smith  
Malignant metaphors and ganja stay herbs  
We conjugate verbs and constipate nerds LIKE YOU  
I'm hear to end the conspiracy, fearlessly  
So you can really see the real MC's AT HAND  
I'm tuna fish on the stickshift  
The eclectic hectic, desperate to set trip

And for the niggaz who feel, that they're 24-karat  
Plus, the way you're livin get your undewater baptism  
Believe it or not, it's the rugged and raw  
Put a bullet in the head of four in Mount Rushmore

Yeah, release the beast from within, baptise gins  
Keep company with friends that repel sin  
I'm out to win ain't no pretendin, fuck the first amendment  
My speech was free, the day that my soul descended

Earthbound, we might sound various  
Some niggaz can rhyme, but they got no character  
So we preparin you for war, don't give up the fight  
You need to stand up for your rights

And grab a mic and get loose, produce the juice that keeps the head on  
collosion with the New World Order opposition  
Competition, none, there's only one in the universe  
that knows the final outcome

We got incarcerated minds, men women and enzymes  
Vibin off the rhymes sent from the di-vine ESSENCE

PRESENCE EFFERVESENCE, not to be contested  
Some miss the message, GO AHEAD AND BLESS THIS

So don't mistake us for a crew that used to hit  
We on some underground certified Wild Style shit

We be the crew, guess who, and it'll be  
The Jayou, ninety-five A.D.

Be be causin ramifications, physicians  
sendin brothers on grammar vacations, if they don't listen  
Competition, bustin shots on people basin  
But we can delete constipation

Jurassic, 5, MC's  
And we got the cure for this rap disease  
So come on everybody let's all get down

Cause I'm down by law and I know my way around