

# Let's Organize

## Organized Konfusion

Yeah, check it out, we here with the big O  
With the big, big O and you know  
What we want y'all to do is just bounce bounce, bounce  
Bounce bounce, c'mon, bounce, c'mon, bounce, bounce  
(C'mon, we gotta, c'mon, hah)  
(We do it like this one time, uhh, sup, sup)

Do you wanna hear the boogie bear?  
Jump up and do the freak funk, throw your hands in the air  
Compare me with none  
The son of the king, triple crown, just to get the job done

I surpass, fast dash through a mass of traps fliers  
And blow up the spot and Organize on that ass  
I'm hot, black with no sugar, straight coffee  
You stalk me because your girl wanna hawk me

Jock me, clock me, watch me mutilate the mic  
Rip it apart, shatter your brain when I strike  
Add a syringe of raps to cleanse, you fall apart  
Style, damage you, amateur 'cause I'm blowin' your file

Honey-dips, see me and they yellin' Organized  
And they know, Pharoahe Monche's got skills for the wise

Ohh, huh, shit, look who walked in the door  
Ryu, kick, Tiger, Tiger Uppercut  
Directly to the gut when I strut on mics  
Makes my windpipe erupt

Better back off, I jack off of wack MC's in the vicinity  
Nigga, please, I make 'em bounce

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I make you stomp back and forth like an army brigade  
Diode cuts love, kid, wherever skills is displayed  
Raid your block, blow your mind like fans  
In the summer or like Redman, ready to rock

Expanding my cleverness on wax to Japan and back  
Ask for Prince and hon I hope ya got  
Just five seconds for black Prince to flex  
It's not all about sex

I like ears, smooth skin and sensitive necks  
Victoria's Secret couldn't keep you from the Prince Poe  
So peep it when I funky technique it  
For those who slept, wake up, ya better make space

Taste the bread, I break off as I take it to your face, whew  
Can you keep up like skeleton, watch Organized Konfusion troop up  
Li-li-live with the style that's fly  
Prince Poe, I flow smooth like silk, so 'Freak Me'

'Cause I ain't Shai, so, O.C., let 'em know how we go  
Come again, my friend, with another funk flow

Look, who just came in, O.C.'s gamin'  
Crew's, I set you up to lynch for a hangin'  
Bangin' bodies up in a tree like a pinata  
Many claim masculine, but sport garters

Whose the artist, not video, more-so to Luke  
It's like square dancing on your toes, so bounce

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Well, here's a toke, one time for you mind  
Most just can't cope, dope def, booty, nope, I woke you up  
I poke your brain, I poke your main artery  
Batter me with your fattery, your flattery will never ever shatter me

Prince Poe, the exec with the intellectual concepts  
That elevates you like steps  
A&R reps, take steps, bounce your ass through the hoods  
Here's the goods, an ounce enough for you to bounce?

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