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Υo
shit did they really and truly
ya, mc's can't fool we
ugh!
one shot
microphone gets rocked
rappers who cannot sent back to the block
Why oh, mc are back again
yo one shot salute who's steppin' in
repping in the name of real mc's back again
smacking them on purpose
it ain't no accident
when we snap back the microphone
don't test this
mcs wont last
just don't know or afraid to ask
rhymes irrevelent
unintelligent
natural element
live on stage
my type don't stop killing it
are for the love the cats we just drilling it
all for the cash
nuff radio trash
im just not felling it
record company wheeling' and dealing it
pimping and concealing it
guilty
filthy rich from years of stealing it
hip hop we the one who originally make it
let em infiltrate that
not because fake cats
thats why we back again
we came take that
gun finger in the air and bust back
one shot
microphone gets rocked
rappers who cannot sent back to the block
Why oh, mc's are back again
say
one shot
break your whole crew
you're back on the microphone it's on you
mc's are back again
come on back like this
the sole survivor
I make the microphone liver then the
next mc caught up and not free
what you see in your mind's eye
defines I
the inter-galactical traveller the unraveller
of ancient mysteries and questions forever
tougher then leather like Run
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so I praise the one
omnipotent most high omniscient
I pray every day to achieve the permission
so I speak the words
while the rest get ubsurb
rap nerds
talkin' this that and the 3rd
what ya heard on your radio
disregard
they don't know the time
they mentally scarred
so one shot

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уо уо уо in the dungeon where mc's are made before we ever get the chance yo to rhyme on stage where the dues are paid any fools get slayed tough and callous learn the tools of the trade see for now you's an undercard word up the rank no holds barred we need another team real flowin' show them not knowin' how we get spit rounds with sounds at the arms shelter a brother like me get your facts better cop a feel you're flat chested push the weight up son you're voice sounds restricted that's the way we come through with it we never quit k-dash msifit red one real mc's well telling you whats happenin'

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sorry that we've been away
but we are coming back to stay
Tištěno z pismicky-akordy.cz we've been away
but we are coming back to stay