

# Thru The Eyes Of Jason

## Urban Dance Squad

Through tha eyes of Jason  
suckers keep amazin'  
throwing styles, claim they're dazin'  
tell how you keep yoself:  
shape-n  
ways, that seek only cliché's 'n  
wack hookups  
never gave me shookups  
blow too much smoke  
'n too many cookups  
look up to yo self-mirror vision  
reflection now yo know the answer watchin',  
stand, pause, take a toss,  
now you know how you got tha force,  
'cos tha peppers were chilli, chilis were peppy  
took their juice 'cos yo beats were slappy  
sloppy - fuckers ain't mc's  
donald duck voice with inabilities  
check tha beat boy  
watch tha beat boy  
bug out on words, sounds - here's the receipt, boy !  
tha one much hyper, beyond a type 'n  
classical rock plus sl still mcgyver  
checkout like cifer  
clockin' like five-o  
watch bloods with hands o' chin how it goes  
from nowhere to metro  
music goes retro  
hands in tha cookie jar  
big domes get big dough  
think so kid ? say it affirmative,  
if tha sound's boomin' future's alternative  
music, in 2001, no short run - but music  
musical oddesee wider than kubrick  
on screen, pureness will be seen  
if corporate labels, don't corrupt it with tha green  
180 d. u-turn-music is music if only one groove turn  
no matter structure, no matter culture  
music's worthwhile, as long as the floor burn  
ears bred in traditional pop  
say it's grabbed snatched called hip hop  
nothin' tip top for tha fossil critic  
rather drown, in nostalgia sickness  
run tears like toilets flushin', it's  
all pathetic  
in the eyes of jason

Crossover genuine, genuine crossover  
got tha science plave, happy like clover  
four plus one, five musicians  
takin' tha path, that's paved ? superstition  
seek tha cool beats, plus golden fleas  
pioneer interfered embolden him please !  
workout like argonauts, allies will sprout  
uplift status, chosen giants please step down  
ain't hot, you ain't hittin'  
too much time for posin' 'n sminkin'

Keep on sinkin', yo world's a swamp 'n  
act whack ? than throw the myth in  
sex, drugs, rock 'n roll  
come rock is gold 80 percent is old  
borin' - bring the core in  
20 percent like to blend 'n I'm all in  
callin' for tha first amendment  
freedom of speech, speak for your condemnment  
organised parents, disguised hangman  
ain't down with rap 'cos their son copies a black man  
potential crack men, rape men, wack men  
white goes with black, how ya stop that man ?  
foul epitomies hidden societies  
claimin' rap mo' diabolical than rushdie  
bank of reality against tha currency  
shrink media scale like chuck d  
base miami, luck is indy  
stopped skywalker 'cos of lucas indoctrine  
snatchin' attorneys, monopoly lawmen  
beatin' the wrong man, it's just a song man  
understand word is sword in the hand  
many verbs, and still nothin' to say  
speech impotency struck me from the day  
I should've made it instrumental  
but tha words got in tha way