

Elements Swing

Wax

OH!

C'mon, baby baby

C'mon, baby baby

C'mon, baby baby

C'mon, baby baby

C'mon...

Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch check it out

It's like this and a... (and ya don't stop)

It's like that and a... (and ya don't quit)

It's like this and a... (and ya don't stop)

It's like that-tha-tha-that-tha-that-that... (and ya don't...)

Check it out, man

It ain't nothin' you can bear with

Above y'all swinging like skis that be danglin' from the chairlift

Airlift cruise to the hoes-pital-

We belittle

Y'all dues to the most possible level of embarrassment imaginable

Be civil, be fashionable

Get there late

Then get scared straight

By a hungry duo who don't ever get their plate

On time, 'bout to fight for your prime

Rib loose bib but I'm tight with the rhyme

Any cypher that I'm in

Stifles your mind, in the Gram' all dance-

off sight will define our swing style

We just do our thing while

Y'all sling piles of shit to toss, we ridiculous

We told you that on Liquid Courage

And that's some speech slurrage we stick with'

Throw your hands in the air like it ain't no thing

Cause it ain't no thing without the Elements swing!

The Elements swing, the Elements swing

It's the... swing that my man Elements bring!

Skilled heat gettin' spewed from the vocal cords

Giving chilled feet to the crews that we open for

E builds beats makin' dudes wanna focus more

On their craft while we chill in our lawn chair raps

Cupholders on both sides

Y'all's mental battles are rental paddle boat rides

Ride the beat like slide guitar note slides

Fretboard guides, with a quote: "Just glides."

It's the bottle-neck linguist

With a king twist

Real squaddle, get rings kissed

Gotta bring this 'til it can't be brung no

More, fuck a score - we just doin' it for fun, yo'

Mad rappers

Try to battle 'em, we laugh at y'all

After all, this is just music - have a ball

That's just what we 'bout

Swing batter-batter

Swing batter, strike three - OUT

Elements got swing like sets kids play on
Outside the lines like reckless crayons
Check this today on your iPod touch
And you'll never hear your girl say "Oh my God" so much
She keeps sayin' that we verbally orgasmic
Doesn't matter if it's Herbal T or Wax with
E what we do is sure to be pure classic
Finishing first like the turtle before rabbit
Slow and steady is the pace to win a race
Up in the place, wasted
We lounge like Chase
So y'all can scream 'til your face turns red we-
-calmly kill it 'til the place turns dead
It's Herbal T, motherfucker - flow sickening
Hot like a buffalo chicken wing
Got these whack MC's in front of the show picketing
Wanna protest - it's unfair, we flow so fresh, man

[Hook x2]