What?

A lot of brothers, claimin they hard (HUH?) I grab the microphone and leave 'em scarred (scarred) But not scarred physically (WHAT?) More like scarred mentally (yeah) I correct your ego (YOUR EGO?) I'ma show you how it go [scratch "go"] Cause you killin me, ain't no skill in you With my hands on you I wouldn't be feelin you Yeah you platinum, but you wack as hell I dubbed over your single like a Maxell You need to * Stop now, get original Start practicin, master your flow You might as well, turn in your mic and start collectin dollars at the turnpike Cause the rhymes you kick, need to be fixed But you couldn't even fix them [scratch "in the mix] If you ate pebbles, your shit wouldn't rock You one of them balloons made to go pop You need to * Stop now, get original Start practicin, master your flow Stop now, get original WHAAAT? * Stop now, get original Start practicin, master your flow There is really nothin you can do We about to hit you in your face with my kung-fu Risky on the microphone, I am Got the energy of (??) and (??) I'm about to let you know the deal on how I feel Many people can't be real, so they gotta chase the steel What the deal? Is it really all about the bills? What's the thrill? I'd rather have my soul fulfilled You gotta * Stop now, get original Start practicin, master your flow We delegate the skills to conversating The loss of motivation of MC's to create Sent it in for quick hit, waitin for the break You didn't pay your dues, so you got on Rikki Lake How does it feel to be the man on top when everything you got ain't any of your props? You need to * Stop now, get original Start practicin, master your flow Stop now, get original * Stop now, get original Start practicin, master your flow When you think about rap in it's entirety

Violence became variety
Silently personalities differ from what they try to be
2na be on the frontline, with rhyme shell I hit you

You're sluggish like a barbituate
We can make you admit you bit
A hectic thrill, connect with Will
and we create with the kung-fu collective skill
The checks get real, people think this shit is hunky-dory
It's another story while we be fightin for re-demption pimps and prostitutes get the break they need
With breakneck speed, the fakes succeed indeed
Thinkin life is a party and it's a must to please
But many pop MC's work for Mephistopheles stop it please
Choppin broccoli happily for your company
Publically sellin Satan when really you should be bumpin the truth
So stop now
* Stop now, get original
Just practice and master your flow