Once again, my friends, it's time to rock it till the party ends Rhymin' with timin', while EVIL E lets the record spin Kickin' it, hittin', rockin', just so dope it's shockin' Because I be layin' rhymes super sly, 'cause this is do or die Make it or break it, although most emcees do fake it I'll say the ICE can't take it, time to microphone bake it Raise the heatin' level, break out your coal shovel Pump the temp, I'm sweatin' like a devil Listen to my heartbeat, it's beatin' like a wild man But that's natural, 'cause you know that I am No punk, no chump, no fool, no toy Try to get ill and serve you, boy I'm on a hype tip, this ain't no ego trip Just rollin' thick as hell, champagne I sip as well Listen and you'll envision, this rap's metabolism I think the beat is dope, but it's still your decision Whether to turn it on, turn it off Turn it up, make it loud, make it soft EQ me with new frequencies or Just rewind me till the tape bleeds My heartbeat's kickin' like a saturday movie Some say it's def, some say it's groovy I say it's fly, you know why? Because it's spoken by the brother, whose name is spent with the "I" The C-E-T., Cold Chillin' rhyme villain on the M-I-C. With raps roarin', I'm never borin', I keep tourin' My record sales keep soarin' and soarin' I'll make a million, maybe two Buy some rides, gold blow the dough on my crew Wake up the next morning broke as hell But not for long 'cause my records sell My heartbeat's kickin' like a gun shot Why not? That's who I made it for, the hardrocks Better watch your gold when the posse breaks Because what they want is what they take But I'm coolin', I'm never foolin', too busy rulin' Sucker emcees who need microphone schoolin' Leave'em dazed, dogged, served and droolin' By the playin' punk slayin' mac of microphone duelin'

Heartbeat [scratch freestyle]

This conglomeration is just a demonstration
Of rap's penetration to the core of our nation
Some rappers get down with toy commercial sounds
I had my choice, I chose the underground
Like me or hate me, now if you want you can rate me
My beat is by ISLAM, the cut's by the great E.
My heartbeat is kickin', it's kickin' louder and louder
It's gettin' deffer and deffer, I'm feelin' prouder and prouder
Not robbin' or killin', just mic illin'
The phone rings, "WE MADE ANOTHER MILLION"
Break out the Dom and pop the corks
Catch a flight to New York
Hit the L.Q. watch RED spin, "IT'S CLOSED"
Brooklyn strikes again

## Heartbeat [scratch]

Once again, my friends, it's time to rock it till the party ends Rhymin' with timin', while EVIL E lets the record spin Kickin' it, hittin', rockin', just so dope it's shockin' Because I be layin' rhymes super sly, 'cause this is do or die Make it or break it, although most emcees do fake it I'll say the ICE can't take it, time to microphone bake it Raise the heatin' level, break out your coal shovel Pump the temp, I'm sweatin' like a devil Listen to my heartbeat, it's beatin' like a wild man But that's natural, 'cause you know that I am No punk, no chump, no fool, no toy Try to get ill and serve you

Boy [fade out]