

# This Is to Luke from the Posse

2 Live Crew

Like this! Hit it!  
So why has it gotta be so damn HOT?

I'm the X-Minista, from the troop called P.E.  
Professor Griff in the flesh, sincerely  
Kickin' it off on a ghetto track  
Bringin' to you some actual facts  
From the bottom, known as Miami  
With the help from a posse called the L.A.D.  
Educate is what we do  
With permission from the 2 Live Crew  
'Cause the Crew is 2 Live for you people  
Who run around, changin' laws, just to say we're equal  
File a complaint, turn in your risume  
'Cause the A.G.S. don't play  
I'm the Griff, and I speak profound  
I'm down with Luke and the Ghetto Bass sound!

Yo, check out the Mr. Mixx beat that I flow off  
While I go off to boast, brag, and show off  
And watch your (??) as I get hyper  
I cause them all to slip in they pants; they need a diaper  
Whoever stereotyped me for each of those nerds,  
I'ma get 'em a fork so they can eat those words  
It was said we can't freestyle in M-I-A-M-I  
We only had the weak rappers, but tell me, am I?  
Lejuan's the type to take your whole gang out  
You musta got curfew, because they can't hang out  
I'm gettin' paid 'cause I'm good; it's no mystery  
You see, I'm rollin' with the man that's makin' history  
Lejuan Love is one of the best around  
I'm down with Luke and the Ghetto Bass sound!

Verse 3: [JT Money]  
In this type of M-U-S-I-C  
I know I'm braggin', but I'm the best I see  
I seen professionals, but I'm the better master  
Who you gonna blast up on your ghetto blaster?  
When I start to flow you're guaranteed to hear the raw stuff  
They say I'm dope, nice, super good, or rough  
If you don't know the game, then I gotta show the lame  
That I'm the best out, nobody can flow the same  
Am I a threat? Nobody can say no  
I'm like a volcano, and I'm sure that they know  
When I come off, it's guaranteed legit  
Can you come like this? Naw, that's bullshit  
JT Money is the best around  
I'm down with Luke and the Ghetto Bass sound!

Verse 4: [Debonaire]  
I got pull like gravity but some got no juice  
Deb in the flesh, well I'm fresh like produce  
Suckas never bite my stuff when they competin'  
It's just too raw for them to think about eatin'  
If y'all ain't heard the word, my rap lingers  
The drop sounds like it's hot and burnin' my fingers  
This rapper's tryin' to front on a real smooth flower

They ass is grass, and I'm the lawn mower  
Of course I put 'em out like trash 'cause I'm a lyncher  
Attackin' punk rappers like a Doberman Pincher  
They all be like vampires to me, so they oughta  
Walk or get burnt, 'cause I'm the Holy Water  
You say you wanna battle, but that'd be your doom  
'Cause I'll have you on your ass like Fruit of the Loom  
The name's Debonaire and I'm one of the best around  
I'm down with Luke and the Ghetto Bass sound!

Verse 5: [Brother Marquis]

Though I'm from the bottom, I'm placed by the rest out  
Brother Marquis is one of the best out  
There's no comparin' me, I'm far from bein' so-so  
I top the suckas droppin' fast and flowin' slow  
Puttin' suckas out like I was Nyquil  
I rock on the mike like no other on the mike  
We're your worst nightmare, if not scarier  
Their loss in the (??) new to the area  
The man you can't handle, 'cause I'm just too rough  
They say that I'm good; they should 'cause it's true stuff  
So ain't nobody sayin' that I'm not legit  
They need to wipe they mouth, 'cause they just talkin' shit  
When it comes to droppin' science, I'm the man you can't knock out  
The heavyweight champ that'll take your whole block out  
Marquis, one of the best around  
Yeah, down with Luke and that Ghetto Bass sound!