

Flava In Ya Ear

Craig Mack

'Yo Mack, I don't even UNDERSTAND how they didn't understand you in
That Mary joint!'

'Yeah, I know, man.'

'Kick that ol' robotic, futuristic, George Jetson, CRAZY JOINT'

Just like Uniblab, robotic kickin' flab
My flavor be the badder
Chitter-chatter
Madder than the Mad Hatter (1)
I bet you my shit come out fatter
Got the data
To turn your body into antimatter (2) { body into antimatter }
And just like a piece of sizzlean
You'll fit inside my stomach
With the eggs and grits between { take 'em down, Mack }
The King is what I mean
I mean
My man get a cup
And put some change inside your hand { take 'em down, Mack }
Now hold up
Let's make this official { make it official}
Everybody let's agree that M.C.'s need a tissue { wake 'em up}
The funk's my only issue
I bet your mama miss you
And I bet the Mack take off like an M.X. missile
No more of your whining
On the charts climbing
As I make the funk
Kickin' out more harder than a diamond { harder than a diamond}
And if you didn't know who's rhyming
I guess I'm gonna say Craig Mack
With perfect timing

You won't be around next year
My rap's too severe, kickin' mad flava in ya ear { KICK IT DOWN!}

Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{ Brand new flava in ya ear }
Time for new flava in ya ear
I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear
Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear

Craig Mack
1000 Degrees
You'll be on your knees
And you'll be burnin', beggin' please
Brother FREEZE! {BOY! }
Man's indisputed
And deep-booted
Funk smoke that leaves your brains booted
This bad M.C
With stamina like Bruce Jenner(3)
The winner
Tasting M.C.'s for dinner
You're crazy like that glue { you're crazy, boy, You're crazy.}
To think that you
Could out-do

My one-two
That's sick like the flu { shake 'em down, Mack}
BOY, I flip
BOY all the time, 'cause
BOY, the rhyme you're kickin' {HAAAAAAAAAAAA! BOY! }
Ain't worth a dime
Seems like there's no competition
In this rap world expedition
You come around
I'll knock you out of position { knock 'em out!}
No flav
Could ever dig a grave
For the Mack
The power pack
In black
Makin' cement crack { make it crack }

And here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear

Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{Here- comes- the- brand- new- flavor-
Time for new flava in ya ear
In- your- ear
I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear
BOY}
Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear
{Flavor down }
Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{Flavor, Flavor, here comes the flavor}
Time for new flava in ya ear
I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear
Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear
{Flavor in ya ear, boy }

HAAAAAAAAA
The Mack's dope
With more hope than your Pope
But for M.C.'s more knots than rope
I'd like to break it down
Down-breakin'
Forsaken
Lords of M.C.'s shakin
With this track that my man's makin'
M.C.'s will run like a bomb threat
I bet {what?}
Or better yet {huh?}
Make you sweat
Gettin' hotter than the sun get {yup!}
Craig Mack is the flav that romps
From here to Tibet {BOY!}
I break all rules
With my action
That the Mack sends
To M.C.'s stop relaxin'
This brand new Sherrif that's in town's
Gettin' down
Leavin' bodies buried in the ground { rest in peace }
I set up rhymes for a decoy
To off a bad boy {OOOhhhh!}
Watch the M.C.'s I destroy and {BOY}

Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear

{Time for new flavor
Time for new flava in ya ear
Fla-VOR}
I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear
{Time for the flav
Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear
Boy, here come the Mack}
Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{HAAAAAAA
Time for new flava in ya ear
Wakin' up with flavor}
I'm kickin' brand new flava in ya ear

Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear
{HAAAAAAAAA! BOY }