

## So Live

CunninLynguists

"Sometimes like me and you gotta kick it here old school  
Yeah this is, this is truly old school  
Definitely old school"

Yo, Yo  
We keep the whole day so live  
Felas  
We keep the whole day so live  
My ladies  
We keep the whole day so live  
Lynguistics  
We see the whole day so live

Get live, set to destroy all the fakers  
Cos this ones for the B-Boys and the breakers  
Take ya to another level with the sound  
Freaking the flow, kicking it low getting down  
Take it all back to the essence  
When you could go to a party and not leave with your head split  
(Get This)  
Cunninlynguists getting live  
Respect the foundation that hip-hop vibe

Now get up get up  
Gunna rip up rip up  
Any motherfucker in here they don't shut there shit up  
Puts your hands up like it's a stick up  
I got ya head jerking like some hick-ups  
Its Deacon the Villan  
Ill'ing with my nigger rolls  
Rappers be soft, they probably walk on their tippy toes  
Word up Jays game, and roll diggy (Go)  
Flows potent, even my breath smells like sticky dro\*

Im chillin the French way, I'm not the best  
But more or less, the style is (finest)  
For those that test, I shake em down like bumpy nuts  
Smashed out their face, even slam it like a dummy cut  
(Ohhhhhh!)

Yo  
(Hold up!)

Kentucky shogun  
Who's the master  
(Showed up)

Ya damm right, deep in the last dragon  
Flows off the wall like they outlaw tagging

Understand me when I tell you this  
I got the style that'll give you fits  
And get you pissed that ya can't rhyme like this  
Hype with the type of shit that leave ya hyper tense  
(Get down!)

When ya feel it don't be acting stiff  
(Get down!)

Just go on ahead and grab a tit  
(Get down!)

Do they dance a bit, before ya hit em

(Get down!)  
(that's that shit)

Im a gun (Ohhhhh!)  
Cocked and ready  
Bested to leave ya head spinning like Rock Steady  
Get mistaken for a B-Boy breaking your dome  
Off dependent like ????? out the O-Zone  
A rap ????? You better be ducking and weaving  
Take a breath so we can bound sucking your teeth in  
When Kno's on the 1200's, cutting and bleeding  
When I'm stuck in my broom like it aint nothing and leaning

I just knicked the mic and crushed Cataclysmic  
Blast a sentence that would leave a rapper limping  
Nowadays cats only rap about their bankroll  
But ive been fresh ever since fuzzy Kangol  
\*Hey Yo\*  
Don't y'all be starting nothing  
Just chill the hell out while we keep the party jumping  
I know my style feeling nice  
Me and my man Deacon the Villian keeping it live