Geto Boys Will Rock You

Geto Boys

The party people in the crowd, you never get restless Motivated by the boys from 5th Ward Texas Fresh and modern day, rest are from the past And like a hit from the pipe, we give you a blast I'm on the job I can't STOP, it's you I ROCK The undisputed in the place, call me jukebox And there's, no man on earth that's greater, than the top hit creator Dedicated to my rhymes, Johnny C's - no perpetrator He's nothin nice, so precise, he's cold as ice Ready Red the grand wizard of a DJ slice And we're the Geto Boys, the suckers we de-stroy So party people get up, and let's make some noise

GE-TO BOYS WILL, ROCK YOU THE GE-TO BOYS WILL, ROCK YOU Nowwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww

On jukebox you call me sire, so [?] I'm your thing And to all you suckers punks, who step out ring The executioner of rap, and you'll understand The mic is taken by Johnny, my mellow my man

Well I'm the greatest ever placed on a 12 inch plate Formula consists of all that I think you'll hate Your attitude been mo' bitter, still and all who cares While you're on a pedestal you're living MY nightmares!

Seeeeeee I'm an MC trainer, sucker MC restrainer Picasso was a painter but I'm, an edutainer Entertainin all suckers, make them lose all poise Party people get up, and let's make some noise

GE-TO BOYS WILL, ROCK YOU THE GE-TO BOYS WILL, ROCK YOU Nowwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww

I'm a rhyming individual who stays on wax Kamikaze with the future, and I break backs So keep the competition comin and I'll box 'til I'm gone You'll be jockin Prince Johnny 'til the early morrrrrrn

The most fierce vigilance, and mean jukebox Has got the fury of the beat that makes yo' body rock Superior to all foes, inferior to none Suckers admire just like [?] I've just begun A harcore commentator with a story to tell Yo before you battle me you'd rather run through hell Pushin out of straightjackets, and suckers can't hack it You say one lyric sire will attack it Gladiator of records, amputator of wax And I'm slicin them up, like a ninja in black I dominate, eliminate, everything you write I leave a sucker missin 3 every time he bites And the Boys could never fail, can't you tell Go ahead and diss us cause we must prevail THE GE-TO BOYS WILL, ROCK YOU NOWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW

I'm your whack abolitioner, nothing is yet formal Rhyme metriculator, leavin all abnormal Agony's intensified when the battle is made Reputation I'm holdin leaves you suckers afraid Misuse a dumb opponent, determine his fate Vocabulary, is why musically I'm great Seniority over all, supreme assistant to no Johnny C's the commentator - and the best I know See I'll make a song worth singin and it's you who'll sing Just to hear the name Johnny makes your eardrums ring Prematurely you attended, but we was recommended You're a aucker homeboy from a sucker you're descended

GE-TO BOYS WILL, ROCK YOU (YEAHHH~!) THE GE-TO BOYS WILL, ROCK YOU (HA, HA, HA!) THE GE-TO BOYS WILL, ROCK YOU THE GE-TO BOYS WILL, ROCK YOU

Rock you!