

It's the  
Urban Organic, Mic mechanic  
Super-human MC powers help me fly around the planet.  
Touch the Microphone device, whole countries get frantic  
Saving damsels in distress so young girls don't panic.  
Putting MCs under pressure till they crack like ceramic  
Always thought they could flow but sink like the Titanic.

Rhymes rip through your skull like icebergs through the hull  
Survive the impact, and arctic cold freezes your soul.  
Create a new style, then break the mold  
Compositions are controlled, and liable to explode  
like land mines, my crew blows through like wind chimes.  
Make it hot like fire, 200 proof like Moonshine.

Whiskey, playing yourself is risky  
And the flows mad jazzy like Dizzy Gillespe.  
And the sound be harmonious and deadly  
like a harpy call me the Great One like Wayne Gretzky.  
No man can test me, so why try?  
Focus like a samurai, stronger than a Maitai.  
Or a Tsunamai ... I mean Tsunami  
I rock it from MTV, to the BBC.

Radioactive waves short out your TV  
Aliens be checking for me in the next galaxy.  
Put it in a time capsule till the next century  
In a black out use it for electricity.

Danger, high voltage  
Dope fiends need their daily dosage  
I break it down mathematically, 99.9 is a percentage.  
Like clothes and fine wine the rhymes are vintage  
And the universal will gives me strength like spinach.

With dinage, I eat it like a tofu sandwich  
With cabbage, ask your girl, she knows that  
I'm not the average... Nigga... who plays to pull the trigga'  
Reality's the root of the rhymes that I configure.  
Phony... Baloney, swear like Don Corleone  
But when shit hit the fan they start crying like Biggie Tony.  
Tender like Roni... but wish to be bad like Bobby  
Been there, done that, smashed up  
Rockin' rhymes is my hobby.

You're probably, like, what's he on  
Cause I rock it from the start, till the beat is gone.  
Not in the mafia but I'm the Microphone Don  
And the words that I shoot out my mouth are Teflon.  
Jeru never touch a Microphone wrecka'  
Meet out in the stretcha'.  
Step up in... my center  
Try to match wits but the mental will crush you  
Jeru the Damager, the Suntoucher.