

E Get Swift

King Tee

(Everybody's dancin?)
Get swift
(Quiet on the set)
DJ Pooh's in the house
But yo, this is for my deejay
Alright, check this out

This is for you little weak deejays
The weak record spinner, the weak P.A.
Whoever's in charge of the turntable equipment
You haven't heard cuts until you heard the ones Swift gets

Yes, when I rhyme he keeps the break flowin? steadily
Never off-beat, so suckers can't get ahead of me
Your deejay's had it, we're terminatin? his membership
E's back, now come again with some different shit

You wanna learn about cuttin? and scratchin? and mixin?
He'll be fixin? to show you some good tricks and
A new style shown to those that's worthy
Lord have mercy, he's number uno, first, E

Swift, we call him Swift
Because he's swift on the cut and scratch
No one can match or catch, then stand back
For those who wanna see him, I give you a good tip
Have a seat and watch E get swift

Watch him
(Are you ready?)
Watch
Yeah

Watch E get Swift
(Are you ready, ready, ready, ready?)
Hey, listen to the man)

Now what you just saw is probably funky to you
You and your crew
(But what about them girls?)
Them too
Who wants to step up, some never kept up
They wanna flex up, so E-Swift wrecks up

Shop, hops, so how could you diss E?
You need to play like Janet and just miss me
With that conversation, that blah-blah-sation
E, bust a rap while I go on vacation

E-Swift, the golden deejay with the knack to make a track
To make you dance till your back snap
Pooh on the drum, the cuts, mine
K I N G Tee writes the rhyme

So wack deejays who run off at the lip
The ones who talk shit while your records skip
In a battle

(Battle him)
You need mo' practice
My cuts are more sharper than the needles on a cactus

Yo, that was dope, E-Swift
Check this out
But you got some dope scratches and cuts
Yo, yo, yo, bust it

Turn it out, DJ
Turn it out, listen up, Mr. Deejay
Listen up, hey, listen to the man
He is the master of a scratch, huh, huh
He is the master of a scratch and cut, huh, huh