

# All The Time

Kool Keith

Yeah! Straight from New York City  
It's all the way live youknowwhatI'msayin?  
And I gotta tell you like this  
Like Shan said I pioneered this  
And I'ma let you have it

Super status structure lyrically the baddest  
No time to perpetrate on front street I rock the fattest  
Ultimate ego your rap style sounds feeble  
Bionic black man crowd packed with tons of people  
No one the equal, should grab the mic, stop my sequel  
Purchase your ticket, I been here since Wilson Pickett  
Shut off your rap dream, career's over, that's on high beam  
You on the trampoline learnin, you still concernin  
I burn your index, spray your raps like they insects  
I want that action

I do this all the time  
(Every night and every day, we make moves so don't you hate)  
I do this all the time  
(Every night and every day, Kool Keith does his thing his way)

Movin steady through yo' zip code, arrangements, your lip fold  
Y'all Billboard hype companies line that y'all ship go  
Got your mom believin the label clown pick your room up  
Y'all stuck in contracts in pop's house, clean your room up  
I pull your charter from the blind side, to the start up  
There'll be no star, pull them stickers off your rented car  
Your man is playin also, a fake mafioso  
His rap is so-so, I'm warmed up like chocolate cocoa  
Who you know go? Get that kid, off your promo  
I move like Marko, New York City think I'm Cuomo  
You sayin, "Oh no, Keith is droppin big solo"  
I hang on Grand Street, with shoppin bags down on SoHo

Catch you out there, with mic stands, cords in yo' hand  
Youse a first year rookie, duplicatin Method Man  
I test yo' skills, fanbase that only go to Peteskil  
Servin headwork, new MC's, watch your neck jerk  
I'm such an expert, I pull you quick, stop your concert  
I drop my interludes sharp now, words and inserts  
Back your face up, while sound man, turn the bass up  
You wearin makeup, your skirt is short, sippin a quart  
You think you're hardcore? You're opposite, rappin softcore  
Kickin metaphor with zeroes, I give you a score  
Monster amateur, I move up kid, then I damage ya  
Check one two

(Every night and every day, we make moves so don't you hate)  
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