

# I'm Blowin' Up

Kool Moe Dee

I'm t-n-t  
And I just can't lose  
An emcee with a fuse  
When it's lit I hit  
With the lyrical wit  
Of a scientist  
Tryin' this  
Sugar coated  
Rhyme loaded  
With gunpowder  
Now see how the  
Crowd will yell louder  
Now the  
Rhyme is dropped  
You hear a pop  
You think it's a shot  
But you just can't stop  
Your heart vibrates  
At my rate  
So why wait  
I hate to be irate  
Anger causes rhyme combustion  
Like a tornado winds start gustin'  
Rhymes unload reload and explode  
Riding on the same wave malcolm x rode  
On a higher level cause I left the rest  
Outcast outlast f- the press  
When I hit it's like a bulldozer  
Boom and there goes ya  
Whole world up in smoke  
Cause when I go I go for broke  
Yo I'm on the hyped tip  
I get on the mic with  
Tunnel vision  
Cause I'm mic whipped  
Strung from the lung to tongue  
I breathe rhymes  
That come from  
A zone that's hidden  
And forbidden  
If any man enters  
Good riddance  
Cause a mortal mind  
Is just no contest  
The rhyme zone  
Is my conquest  
The twilight zone  
Will seem like child's play  
Am I a genius  
I'll say  
I'm so cool  
And yet so hyped  
When I'm on the mic  
It's something like  
World war ii  
Remember pearl harbor  
Fireworks

But don't bother  
To run for cover  
You don't escape  
On record  
Compact disc or tape  
Once you play it  
The fuse is lit  
An explosion  
You gettin' hit  
Rhythmic prophecies  
Visions visions I foresee  
Me blowin' up in your face  
Now stop to see  
Smoke fumes  
In the shape of a mushroom  
Cloud the room  
Cause I went boom  
I'll light the sky  
Like halley's comet  
When it comes to rap  
I'm it  
I'm blowin' up  
I'm blowin' up  
For the fans that crave  
Hip hop with relevance  
I'm here to save  
Rap from an early grave  
Like a God I gave  
Life to the mic  
As I watch it enslave  
All the sellouts  
Who yell out  
Obscenities and spell out  
Money to propell out  
Of the ghetto  
But like othello  
You kill the mic  
A cappella  
You're in the rap cellar  
You rap like  
Rap is a dash for cash  
You'll run out of gas  
It's a marathon  
How long can you last  
With repetitious nothing  
Renditions of something  
You can't create  
So you imitate the pumpin'  
Only the strongest  
Can last the longest  
I last  
My reign is the longest  
In hip-hop history  
Check the book  
Victory after victory  
Man look  
Rappin' is a science  
The mic is an appliance  
So I applied it  
To an alliance of words  
Put 'em in a rhyme zone  
Blow 'em up  
Like a time bomb

Other emcees  
Caught the debris  
Little bits and pieces of me  
Put my ideas on  
A track you laid  
Is like pulling my pen  
Like a grenade  
I'm blowin' up  
Clap  
Your hands to that  
Old track that brought back  
The man that rap  
Better than the next man  
I take an ex-fan  
And make 'em rock harder than any other can  
Whoever didn't understand  
My game plan  
Should feel ashamed  
Like a lame  
Cause I'm the same man  
That ran the rap yard for years  
Worked hard for years  
Never got paid slaved and starved for years  
Then other rappers came off  
With rhymes that were soft  
I went with the flow  
And you said that I fell off  
Don't be bogus  
Where's your focus  
Did what I had to do to make you take notice  
Now the dollar's rolling  
No more holding  
Back the rap attack I'm back on top controlling  
The whole rap game again  
Like I did way back when  
Def jam was a dream I mean  
I was slaying men  
I opened my eyes realized and revised  
How to get paid  
Money was made  
Cause I'm wise  
Enough to do anything  
So I did it  
Weak rappers forget it  
We've passed the time  
Of the nickel and dime rhyme  
The proof is in the pudding that's  
Why I'm blowin' up  
I'm blowin' up  
Whoever thinks he wants some  
He don't want none  
He's got to be insane  
Or plain dumb  
But if you think  
You got something to prove  
Jump make your move  
But come in a tank  
And ten suits of armor  
I won't whip ya  
I'll bomb ya  
When you're on fire  
It still ain't enough  
Cause I won't just bury you boy

I'll blow ya up