

## The Best

Kool Moe Dee

(The best)

Like other music rap is an art  
And if you want to get the feeling, got to feel it in your heart  
You need brain power, dictation  
Vocabulary, articulation  
Creativity and originality  
Execution of a feud formality  
Versatility and a voice that's loud  
With the ability to take a crowd  
To its apogee, and always has a  
Feeling like you're havin a mental orgasm  
Makin all minds come to one conclusion  
You are the best and it's not an illusion

(The best)

(Rockin my beat)

(The best)

For instance

If this record was an atom, I'd be the nucleus  
The center of attention, cool Moe Dee and I'm just  
Like the core of an apple, the priest of the chapel  
With the mic in my hand I'm like a surgeon with a scalpel  
Ready to operate the rhymes that I create  
Sounds like music to your ears cause I can combinate  
Bass and treble to create a level  
Of highs and lows of sounds that goes  
With syncopated concrete-created  
Beats that meet the standard of a street credit  
Gotta critique a rhyme if it's weak  
You won't want to speak if your rhymes not peak  
With verbs and nouns and adjectives  
Combined to make a phrase  
That'll play with a beat  
Stop and start, slow it down at a part  
And totally amaze  
The whole crowd, leave em in a state of awe  
Cause I'm as perfect as a diamond without a flaw  
And yes, I'm legendary, also very, very  
Educated, proficient and extraordinary  
In my field the other rappers yield  
A knight in shining armor and the mic is my shield  
In rap I'm vital, the other rappers' idol  
The best mc and Moe Dee's my title  
But you can call me cool  
Now when I rock instead of  
Just average I'm better  
Than the average man  
And that's why I can  
Make a real human feel like a manakin  
I mean I'm cold heart ??? from the time I walk in  
I'll shock ya and amaze ya  
Hit ya, then I'll daze ya  
Either way I'm gonna phase ya  
Cause I'm sharp as a razor  
When I'm rhymin to the cut  
You know what?  
I'm the best MC  
Many imitate me

They never would admit it  
They just can't get it  
I rhyme like the rest  
But the juice I possess  
Always seems to be more  
I'm a rhyme connoisseur  
My taste for the beat  
Is also elite  
I'm the best hip-hopper from off the street  
Cause when I'm rhymin on the mic I always take control  
Can't another rapper touch me with a 10 ft. pole  
I rhyme a 100 miles an hour  
With lightning-speedin power  
Make the sweetest of the sweet MC's look sour  
Timber as they tower, because I devour  
Any other rapper and I can prove it now or  
A little bit later, cause I'm a graduator  
From a rhymin alma mater, but some say alma mata  
Like you say patata, I say potato  
Tomato, tomata, my data's up to data  
Cause somethin is the matter with those of you say dada  
Could mean opposite of mama, like the kids at Wonderama  
I'm very good at actin, I'm very good at drama  
I confuse you with a period, colon and a coma  
Cause when I'm rhymin and I take a pause  
You think the rhyme is over but when you and yours  
Really check out what I'm doin, then you say ooh  
When they say who's the best MC to you  
You'll look at me, then yoU say I know who  
(Moe Dee, Moe Dee...)  
It's cool Moe Dee  
(Moe Dee, Moe Dee...)  
(The best)