

# The Nod Factor

Mad Skillz

I know your tired of bouncin' so check this here  
We got tha back breakin' club shakin' beat for this year  
Yeah, so peep the steelo and the flow  
I gotcha head noddin' 'cause your neck already knows  
So pass the mic and watch Skillz rip fast  
And have niggas up in parties catchin' whiplash  
Slash the wack, who tryin to bite my style  
Take yo ass to da old school  
And part your fuckin' eyebrows  
I comin' through to  
About to get set  
So act like WU  
Protect that Neck  
I still calm, I'm still tendin' to the song  
I be blowin' up spots like I was sendin' out mailbombs  
Stya calm and be noddin' see  
I'm like a black president (why)  
'Cause niggas ain't seein' me  
Has beens they both like bad skinz so face it  
After this joint yo we passin' out some neck braces

I gotcha head noddin'' 'cause your neck knows it phat  
Check it out like this and then like that  
I gotcha head noddin' 'cause your neck knows it phat  
Check it out like this and then like that  
I gotcha head noddin' 'cause your neck knows it phat  
Check it out like this and then like that  
I gotcha head noddin' 'cause your neck knows it phat  
Check it out like this and then like that

My track packs energy like nuclear reactors  
I be Mad Skillz and this be the Nod Factor  
After Mc's smoke me take a toke  
I'll fuck your career like the cast on different Strokes  
No joke..I see airlines and start aimin' rhymes  
My shit will have hard niggas in soul train lines  
Bumpin' wit' this big black broad named Belinda  
Oh you rap don't say jack  
And walk quiet like a ninja  
I injure, beats so you can expect to go to Cairo  
So I can practice checkin' that neck and got set  
'Cause guess what I'm the one to set it  
You regret it  
'Cause my beats employin' paramedics  
I wet it  
Yeah and it will stay that way  
I know you'll be back  
You probably got some rhymes on lay away  
But I be here freakin' fat funk to make you sweat  
Do me a favor  
And tell your neck that I ain't finished yet

I gotcha head noddin' 'cause your neck knows it phat  
Check it out like this and then like that  
I gotcha head noddin' 'cause your neck knows it phat  
Check it out like this and then like that  
I gotcha head noddin' 'cause your neck knows it phat

Check it out like this and then like that  
I gotcha head noddin' 'cause your neck knows it phat  
Check it out like this and then like that

I perfect raps stick in under your skin  
Either your noddin' by now  
Or your dead or a mannequin  
My friend resistin' ain't good for ya health  
Put your tool on the shelf  
And just go for self  
Get help..get da drink and get the hidin'  
Get your groove on  
Before he get gis glock and gat up the party like Gotti  
I'm runnin' thangs from the inside  
Rap better wait because your style done died  
And let you corny-spiderman Mc's sayin' nothin'  
Put your clothes on backwards if you feel like frontin'  
I'm huntin' for beats/on point like cleets  
Wit da brand new sound  
You can pump in ya jeeps  
It be the Nod Factor  
Rollin' hard like tecs  
I'm Skillz for real  
Bringin' it to you somethin' stank  
This track will be in ya ear  
Like new wax/now max  
And tell your neck veins to relax

I gotcha head noddin' 'cause your neck knows it phat  
Check it out like this and then like that