

Yo, Check out this high voltage, I got the AC-DC
To shock emcees and leave them whining like C-C
So B-B, on the lookout, I'm live wire
You can't handle me, gzzz gzzz, I start fires
Crossing my path, don't make me laugh, it ain't worth it
Caught a nurses on my verses blowing all your circuits
Peep the current, cause what I bring to the mic, is like
Benjamin Franklin with a string and a kite
Electrocute emcees who battle weak- wait awhile
My flow is like death row- have a seat
Every sentenced executed every time I said a verse
My frequencies tipped your measurements, we're in megahertz Eve
n with rubber gloves you still couldn't touch it
Make sure you're grounded when I'm, bzzz bzzz, buss' it
You catch a heart attack, I take the headphones off my ear
Put them on his chest and tell the room to stand clear
This is how I operate, you don't know the half
I'm half-freestyle innovator, half power generator
Got a short fuse when it comes to whack emcees
I smack the taste out their mouth, like a nine-volt battery
I strike with a thunderbolt's accuracy
Zig, zag, zig through the crowd hit the tallest kid in the back
of me
Electromagnetic draw the crowd with my polarity
And lyrical orig-zid-zid-zid-inality