

Just think, what if you could just, just blink yourself away?  
Just think, what if you could just, just blink yourself away?  
Jeff X can rock the mic with tooth decay  
I be the 5 foot 7, residing at the mecca lesson south section  
Used to cut class in the infinite pursuit of ass  
Back in eighty-seven  
Easy with the chics I was a chocolate boy  
Raised in the cellar with the rhythm like Ella  
Walking down the streets to the subway where i lay  
Til the train stop then a nigga hop  
Used to do the pop dance to the planet rock  
At the block party everybody jocked (who me?)  
It's the MC sucka niggaz envy  
I got my contract in 1993 and  
I shall proceed  
[Chorus: repeat 2X]  
I shall, proceed  
And continue, to rock the mic  
[Verse Two:]  
I wake up early in the morning, I mean early afternoon  
Break a lyrical hymn of the stem like boom  
I'm flyer when I'm higher put my shit up on a tomb  
That nigga represented on the 28th of June  
I'm representing philly on the 28th of June  
I can make you feel that i'm a surreal cartoon  
with my pistol in the face of hip hop, stick in your face  
Because i'm on a paper chase, yes i'm on a paper chase  
My Timberlands are fully laced I be the Mr. Boogeyman  
With records from 125th to Japan  
I laid them play like Johnny Hathaway and shake a hand, shake a hand  
Your lady tried to kick it, but I couldn't play my man  
My niggaz is my niggaz ya see she didn't understand  
I shake your hand and shit'll hit the fan, just think  
Just think, what? What if you could, just blink, what?  
Just blink yourself away?  
[Chorus]  
[Verse Three:]  
Malik B get on the mic yo there's too much on my mind (say what?)  
Malik get on the mic, there's too much on my mind  
Johnny on the spot, got the rhythm and the rhyme  
Fuckin with The Roots you know them niggaz is the dime  
I can make a hundred yard line start to dash  
I can make a whole lake of fish start to splash  
I can make Conan and the Titans clash  
I can Metallica and guns 'N Roses crash  
Used to smash crash parties like i was disturbed  
Used to make plots against the herringbone herb  
But now, all I do disperse the verb  
And like a nerd i can make you say, "He's superb"  
Word is perfect, never ever shall you misinterpret  
I move styles like bowels so now you know i'm worth it  
Direct from Philly, the lands where niggas scheme  
So you know I got the sheen in my gleam  
[Chorus]