

## Left Behind

Ugly Duckling

You better hurry up or get left behind  
like your hairy dairy-aire where the sun don't shine  
tom slick on the tracks through the streets of mine  
and thanks to einstein I got beats to rhyme

Design like a porcupine - UNTOUCHABLE  
I'm a full course meal, you're a lunchable  
This beat will self destruct...  
5, 4, 3 - tiz, hold up

Blowin off like a coo-coo clock  
I was kickin w/ the beats then my show flew off  
cause I rock with better timing than a metronome  
set the tone, looking for respect alone  
on the throne, put in the work like Soloman Burke  
to take over the world like an ottoman turk  
but the buzz unlikely, the rockshows nightly  
the wow with excitement  
I'm out like spike lee

I run through your city like a pullin train  
and blow the roof off like a hurricane  
I'm sick, so sick I got my own disease  
the doc said I had to kick some flow with ease  
80 hundred degrees, I blow my nose and sneeze  
I'm so cool, they call me cool breeze  
your going downhill like an avalanche  
and your full of more than a cattle ranch

Yep, you, the cat who said that we were through  
too old school, need to do something new  
your slippin like i'm throwin a banana peel on the ground  
and you can kneel to the man of steel  
as I leap to the sky with a bird's eye view  
and you must be hi like a nerd's IQ

Do your homework, press rewind  
you better go back before you get left behind

left behind...  
you better hurry up and get left behind

I spit quick like a lizard's lick  
and slick as if I was the grand wizard rick -hit  
with the fans, me and Bizmark man  
split commands cause penny like a shark spin  
when the beat starts, stop eatin hard  
teeth extremely sharp, coming at your beaty hearts  
Bigger the mess at a discotec  
the crowd crazed like I got gizmo wet

I dabbled and dabbled on roads less traveled  
I kicked up dust and kicked up gravel  
No sleep 'til Brooklyn as well as Seattle  
young Einstein with the funky piano  
and i'm on a mic with Mick Jagger's lips  
you - "he's all that and a bag of chips"

you can't get with this, you might slip a disc  
Better take it as a warnin - like I slit my wrists

Like heavy d - steady b - rappin is my pedigree  
people lookin good at me, rhymes roll readily  
I hold it down like a paper weight  
to make em happy like I baked a cake - see  
I can take a brick and mold it to shape  
cause when I'm rippin and my word is like an iceberg  
here's the tip of it  
A little message, I hope we get through  
so you can move like a fetus in the fallopian tube

I'm full strength like a cyclops eyedrops -  
I got support like hightops  
I keep the mic hot 'til you turn the lights off  
then I'm nocturnal like a nighthawk  
swoop down when I search for prey  
you better run and hide from the words I say  
I keep it tighter than cornrows  
and I'm a stop rappin when the horn blows

left behind

better hurry up and get left behind

you get left behind