Cantaloop (Flip Fantasia)

Groovy groovy jazzy funky pounce bounce dance As we dip in the melodic sea Rhythm keeps flowin', drip's the MC Sweet sugar pop sugar pop rocks Pop you don't stop til the sweet beat drops I show and prove as I stick and move Every poem's recited on top of the groove Smooth, my, floatin' like a butterfly Notes that I float, sung like a lullaby Brace yourself as the beat hits ya, dip trip, flip fantasia

Feel the beat drop, jazz and hip-hop Drippin' in your dome makes you zone and bop Funk and fusion a fly illusion Keeps ya coastin' on the rhythm ya cruisin' Up down, round and round, rhymes profound But nevertheless you've got to get down Fantasy freak through the beat so unique You move your feet and sweat from the heat Back to the fact I'm the mack and I know that The way I kick the rhyme some will call me a poet Poem steady flowin', growin' showin' sights and sounds Caught in the groove in the tale I found Many tripped the tour upon the rhymes they saw To an infinite height, to the realm of the hardcore Here we go, off I take ya, dip trip, flip fantasia

Jump to the jam, boogie woogie jam slam Bust the dialect I'm the man in command Come flow with the sounds of the mighty mic master Rhymin' on the mic I'll bring the suckers to disaster Boukou ducks but I still rock Nike With the razzle dazzle, star I might be Scribble drabble scrabble on the microphone I babble As I fix the funky words into a puzzle Yes yes yes, on and on as I flex Get with the flow, verbs manifest Feel the vibe from here to Asia, dip trip, flip fantasia