

## I Go To Work

Us3

Well it's me Hi-C and I'm about to wreck shop  
I do damage when I rhyme so yo gimme nuff props  
I go to work, I'm goin' beserk to dope beats  
With strictly fly gear 'cos my style's unique  
I'm trespassin'. All the girls heads that I'm gassin'  
Fill her up son you'll get tipped for a job well done  
I'm havin' fun, smooth sounds caress your eardrum  
Flow 'cos I know mad styles and then some  
Went to military school just like that movie Tap  
So tip toe tap to my rap  
Okay I know I'm bugged on the mic but I do what I like  
Aye aye, I go pop just for you  
I stay true to my people, where you at, where you at?  
Let me hear ya say ho!  
Yo that was crazy fat, bap-de-do-bap  
Jazzy with the freaky words 'cos I'm toked up on a  
spliff  
I have to say it felt great when I stepped to the plate  
And I hit that home run just like a hall of fame great  
I cast a spell like Merlin the magician  
Brainstorm to the morn so relax and listen  
I'm from Brooklyn fool so get the funk outta my face  
Place all your bets on me 'cos I'm winnin' this race  
I'm on top yes indeedy I took first prize  
Do I see green with envy written 'cross your eyes  
I hope not, 'cos this dope track's a sure shot  
Us3 got my back and I pack a fat block  
Nineteen I burst on the scene right quick  
I'm out to make records and mad flicks  
I'm slip slip slidin', I'm dip dip divin'  
'Cos it's live in full effect and still it keeps  
climbin'  
I'm a legend on the microphone, weak beat slayer  
Bufferin' the talent all, I got you poppin' bayer  
Step in to this boy you haven't got a prayer  
I'm kickin' mad ballistics with the old school flavour  
I love fly ladies and I love mad loot  
They say love's gonna get ya but I don't give a hoot  
'Cos it's time to get mine as I bust a fat rhyme  
And like my man Dion says, these nigga's call me prime  
time  
Fly the friendly skies I rise higher than the sun  
I say peace to Zeke Love, my man who's getting' the job  
done  
I'm a b-boy who don't play, comin' straight from the  
head  
I strictly smoke the hay I stay away from the yea-o  
And I'm out like shout I hope you like it a lot  
It's full of flavour and good to the last drop