

## It's Like That

Us3

Hey yo kid bust this, it's time to drop the flavour  
I'm fly as can be, I'm rhymin' on my good behaviour  
From New York City kickin' dope rhymes that you savour  
Take it from the top, I cut MCs just like a razor  
It's time to kick 'cos I always do the trick  
The shit that you always poppin' all amount to a flick  
Stick nigga's up with the hype rhyme filled with ammo  
Blast from the past bullets passin' through your abdomen  
Rin tin tin I troop in on the bins  
My friends is down in the dumps 'cos I cashed in on the wins  
Hens and chickens layin' low, sucker nigga's don't know  
That I can kick the mad ballistics plus I'm wreckin' every show  
Sew it up, ya got static?  
'Cos I'm better than the next chump so don't panic  
'Cos I'm a wet you with my skills, still chill, got the crispy bills  
'Cos it's like that the way it is, get off the dills  
And it's like that

You've got to give me props I'm on the way to the top  
Stop. I think I just heard a pin drop  
'Cos you're stunned by the way I came off my head Ted  
Turn the packs to burner and I put heads to bed  
Fed up but I'm still just too legit to quit  
I sit in my girly's lap while I'm kissin' on her lips  
Girls love to lick 'em up and up and down and all around  
But only if their sexual history is sound  
I'm a brown-skinned medallion, code name mic stallion  
Takin' over brothers that are dillyin' and dallyin'  
I'm rallyin' like Al Sharpton, militant youth  
Booth built for the DJ, hooked up and sound proofed  
Seein' is believin' yo believin' is my method  
So believe me when I say that it's the party that I'm wreckin'  
Sinbad the sailor couldn't take me out  
And I hope your ass don't take that route  
And it's like that

Steady as I flow I row row row your boat  
I got a castle in Brackerlack with sharks in my moat  
So use the drawbridge and pave way while I say  
Hi-C and Rahsaan are down until the break of day  
And like he man I have the power  
I like my chicken from the china man but make it sweet and sour  
Devour all other wack MCs  
And when I windsurf nature gives me a breeze  
'Cos it's a new jack kickin' rhymes like Jackie Chan  
I got a year round tan, 'cos I'm a brother man  
I'm travellin' in style I gotta pass the first class  
'Cos it's time to give rappin' some pizzazz  
So the B-boys from Brooklyn breakin' bones for the bucks  
I never ever sell out but I still own a tux  
Huh, I make short work of your crew  
Hi-C the beast master kick the funky for you  
And it's like that