

## So Be It

UTFO

Do they know the deal about us? I don't think they do  
Because they ask who are, we what are you new?  
We're the double Ices on the rhyme, and on the cut  
Stompin' out suckers like cigarette butts  
Swing it, Ice - To the left? Whatever side feels best

Well it's time to get busy ?  
But stay away from girls that got the heebie-geebies  
After this scratch then Ice'll conclude  
Like my boy Doc would say: rock 'n roll, dude

Sekkle dread

Turn up the volume from the mid to the max  
'Cause Mix-Master Ice is back  
When it come to cuts, most deejays are neglectin' it  
I'm resurrectin' it, puttin' a concept in it (say what?)  
My hands are bombs, please don't try to detonate  
I'm so def, you can't avoid acceptin' it  
Mix-Master, I can flip disaster  
Not too many deejays I know can cut faster  
Don't fraudulate, don't try to be a clone  
'Cause I'm a ninja and I break bones  
I stand by myself, not beside myself  
This obstacle's impossible for anyone else  
So bring a record and watch me wreck it  
It's copy-written, BMI-protected  
The needle ain't feeble beside my hand  
I emphasize my cuts cause I'm the band  
So look in the mirror and you'll find out  
That I'm one of a kind without no doubt  
There's no connection in your profession  
You don't have my eyes nor my complexion  
Nothin can affect me, nothin can defect me  
When I cut, I got my hands to protect me  
Makin me a barricade, deejay's can't nah me fade  
I'm so def, hah, my middle name is Razorblade