

# The Way Of Rhyme (Live Version)

Kris Kross

I'm the quicker quicker ripper  
On a track like this.  
The miggity-mac never slacks  
And I'm packing the heat.  
I got my flavor of lifesavers  
Every day I create  
Some of the wiggity-slyest rhymes  
That you ever heard from one. I ain't the type to be slept on  
The type to be crept on  
And don't you think I am to step on.  
For every move you make  
I got a trick  
And my track's got more kicks  
Than a boo sleep flick. I like my pants to sag  
Make you say  
"Dag, uh! That little nigga is so bad."  
The capital capital K's don't play  
We amaze.  
They make you move  
They groove  
In so many different ways. Jump! Jump!  
Was the first episode  
To put you in the mode  
And let you know  
I flow like  
That y'all, that y'all,  
That y'all, that y'all. Better than that  
Like that y'all, that y'all,  
Like that y'all, that y'all,  
That y'all, that y'all. Better than that  
Like that y'all, that y'all,  
Like that y'all, that y'all,  
That y'all, that y'all. Better than that  
Like that y'all, that y'all,  
Like that y'all, that y'all,  
That y'all, that y'all. Better than that  
Like that y'all, that y'all. Every everybody wants to know  
Where I get my get my funky funky flow.  
Straight from the ghetto

And I'm fierce like a dragon.  
Head to the back  
And my pants keep saggin'.  
Here I go again,  
Movin' your adrenaline.  
Totally totally totally crossed out.  
Can you comprehend? Wait a minute drop the old school beat.  
Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Tupa-tupa girl scooper  
That's what I be.  
Girls talkin'  
You know talkin'  
It's the mac daddy. I got a flow.  
You got a what?  
I got a flow. I got a flow.  
You got a what?  
I got a flow. On the playground I say now  
You won't see me swinging  
Skin tight clothes  
Then you don't be singing  
"Daddy don't do dat. Dad do rap."  
So please don't get passed to the whack. I got a flow.  
You got a what?  
I got a flow. I got a flow.  
You got a what?  
I got a flow. I got a flow.  
You got a what?  
I got a flow. I got a flow  
You got a flow?  
So let it go.  
Yeah. Meet me in the mac means I'm all that.  
I could do this and that  
And none of it ever comes out whack.  
And never have you ever seen  
A MC this size this tough.  
You might have seen some kids  
But they wasn't this rough.  
I'm the type you don't want to touch,  
Tangle or tamper with.  
You rhyme to doodle  
Like a two-day-old pamper kid.  
So spark off and tie  
Catch if I hit the dough  
And take your wiggity-whack  
Style to the sto'.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>