Freeze

<u>Alphawezen</u>

Yo, yo what the fuck? Yo, yo It goes stop, don't make a move, just freeze Instead of tellin' a lie, get down on your knees Please, give up the mic to MC's Masters of the ceremony, is what we be It goes stop, don't make a move, just freeze Instead of tellin' a lie, get down on your knees Please, give up the mic to MC's Masters of the ceremony, is what we be I was walkin' down the street about three o'clock When I saw another MC at the end of the block Talkin' to kids tellin' em, how they had to get the dough So I rolled right up in the Cypher and said "Yo!" Here is an example of a whack MC Caught in the world and he just can't see He said, "What? Yo, aiyyo, you disrespected me" "Now I got to battle you and show them who the best be" He started spittin', he said, "Somethin' somethin' hot" And then he tried to talk about the money that he got I said, "Shh c'mon yo, that's all passe" I got to break it down another way like this now Follow me here in this moment and time Follow the rhyme created instigated to see the crime You commit, when you sit in the past, don't you know? You construct a future based on everything that you know But to get to the unknown, we surely must erase All the preconceived notions they keep throwin' up in our face On the daily, I run over tracks like Donovan Bailey And break every record, in less than ten seconds They said, "Ooh! That's a real metaphysical" "We pull down the light 'cause the force is centrifugal" He tried to act up, I had to give in Because the truth is an offense and not a sin, word life It goes stop, don't make a move, just freeze Instead of tellin' a lie, get down on your knees Please, give up the mic to MC's Masters of the ceremony, is what we be It goes stop, don't make a move, just freeze Instead of tellin' a lie, get down on your knees

Please, give up the mic to MC's Masters of the ceremony, is what we be MC's ain't comin' equipped, with the rhyme Don't do the crime if you can't do the time The time is essential when you play with the lives of the youth They want the truth, but you want loot So ya change a little bit switch up your steeds Now you got a bigger bank account and extra ki's Please, everything you do we do with these Real MC's are universal entities That scope the universe, lookin' for the fraudulence Then we take a disguise like Clark Kent Mild mannered but I'm quick to check a scanner For a weak MC sinkin' a city like Atlantis You can't stand this, missile placed and you vanish I meditate, delevitate the twelve planet You cannot withstand the heavy verbal attack I'm the lyrical master blaster, yeah I can do that I could also beat your style, because I analyzed it You used to rock, but now you paralyzed it Doesn't really matter like platinum blondes Think what is an MC if he can't drop bombs? Don't really know if it's over your head 'Cause the job of resurrectin' is to wake up the dead So pay attention it's the hard to behold That everything that good is ain't gold, for real It goes stop, don't make a move, just freeze Instead of tellin' a lie, get down on your knees Please, give up the mic to MC's Masters of the ceremony, is what we be It goes stop, don't make a move, just freeze Instead of tellin' a lie, get down on your knees Please, give up the mic to MC's Masters of the ceremony, is what we be It goes stop, don't make a move, just freeze Instead of tellin' a lie, get down on your knees Please, give up the mic to MC's Masters of the ceremony, is what we be It goes stop, don't make a move, just freeze Instead of tellin' a lie, get down on your knees Please, give up the mic to MC's Masters of the ceremony, is what we be It goes stop, don't make a move, just freeze Instead of tellin' a lie, get down on your knees Please, give up the mic to MC's

Masters of the ceremony, is what we be It goes stop

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