Monkey Bars

Recess Monkey

{This record is particularly good for the youngsters
Now you get right to the procedure}
Now what do you like the most about this?
Conflict, consequence, constant evidence
A classic content communicated conference
Whether five or six, whether a number misprint
Or if it seems that you heard it before
If you thought that you would never hear it no more
You should never doubt when we runnin' word o' mouth
Be concerned about your health
Let's go wait, wait yaself
Now you know us but it's not the cold crush
Four MC's so we ain't the furious
Not the force MC's or the three from treacherous
It's a blast from the past from the moment we bust
From whatever we touch, we hold platinum plus
But if our shit go rust, still in god we trust
'Cause it's the second coming, display a rhyme so stunning
We keep it runnin, and give a shoutout to London
And keep it all, and still perform till the early morn'
Sunset till dawn
I got a word abundance, hold pens by the hundreds
Top speed, guaranteed, we still runnin'
I be boombastic with my terror tactics
Why you actin' plastic treatin all ya fans like fanatics
We be the upper pair comin' air-tight like tupperware
Fuck a fear, press ya luck and beware the brigadier
Yea, DJ's be spinnin' the records that make up the music
So people can focus whenever the mic has been passed to me
{The more drums we have in our kit, the more jobs we can handle
We gonna take a break here}
Let's go, wait, wait yaself

Je m'appelle A K I L, known to exhale when I inhale
And you can tell when in the crew I do my duty O
And swung to the studio J 5 let the beat bounce
That's what counts without a doubt
So sup grab the mic and pull the magic out ya mouth
We be the rhythm kings, plus rhyme channelings

{I could snare anything, go ahead}
Snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare
Snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare
Snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare
Light MC can't match this phatness so we practice
Burnin' through walls of wackness
Yo, two MCs add a little more spice
So we concentrate on mic's to keepin' parties tight
Three MC's underground and worldwide
Surgeon general notify that the five is certified
Four MC's at your door once more
When it rains, it pours from the heavens to the earth floor
Five elements, vocal instruments
Super extra strength hip hop activist
Five for your mind no time and intertwine
Roll with the rhymes sunset to sunrise
Five you should know, when we flow
You get what you lookin' for
Five terrorize ya enterprise
'Cuz we don't shoot until we see the whites of ya eyes
Non-stop, real rhyme rockin
Disc jockeys out record shoppin'
Writers doin graphs so bring ya pop lockin'
We incorporate the whole of hip hoppin', non-stop
We keep it up to par
From the metal monkey bars to concrete school yards
It's like written Arabic, comin' from right to left
It's hot to def so take a breath and
Wait, wait yourself

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/