Intergalactic

Vol'D'Mair

Intergalactic, planetary, planetary, planetary, planetary Intergalactic Another dimension, another dimension Well, now, don't you tell me to smile You stick around I'll make it worth your while Like numbers beyond what you can dial Maybe it's because were so versatile Style, profile I said It always brings me back when I hear Wu child From the Hudson river out to the Nile I run the Marathon to the very last mile Well, if you battle me I feel revile People always sayin' my style is wild You've got gaul, you've got guile If you step to me I'm going to rap full file If you wanna battle you're in denial Comin' from Uranus to check my style Go ahead with my rhymes I'll trial Cast you off into exile Intergalactic, planetary, planetary, planetary, planetary Intergalactic Intergalactic, planetary, planetary, planetary, planetary Intergalactic Jazz and Awol, that's our team Step inside the party, disrupt the whole scene When it comes to beats, well, I'm a fiend I'd like my sugar with coffee and cream Well, I gotta keep it going keep it going full steam To sweet to be sour to nice to be mean With the tough guy style I'm not too keen Trying to change the world, I'm going to plot and scheme Mario C likes to keep it clean Goin' to shine like a sunbeam Keep on rappin, 'coz that's my dream

Thank Mo D for sticking to the beats Now when it comes to envy y'all is green Jealous of the rhyme and the ryhme routine Another dimension, new galaxy Intergalactic planetary Intergalactic, planetary, planetary, planetary, planetary Intergalactic Were from the family tree of old school hip-hop Kick off your shoes and relax your socks Your rhymes are spread just like a pox 'Coz the music is loud like an electric shock I am known to do the wop Also known for the Flintstone Flop Tammy D gets biz on the crops Beastie Boys known to let the beat, mmm, drop Now when I wrote graffiti my name was Slop If I rap soup my beats is stock Step from the table when I start to chop I'm the lumberjack D.J Ad Rock If you try to knock me you'll get mopped I'll stir fry you in my wok Your knees start shakin' and your fingers pop Like a pinch on the neck from Mr. Spock Intergalactic, planetary, planetary, planetary, planetary Intergalactic Another dimension, another dimension Do it

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/