

Improvise

Jurassic 5

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ayo, it's like this when Allah says "Let it be like
We are some designated, poetical brothers with mics
For whoever had skills to possess the gift
Combinated with the flavor and it goes like this, Tuna fish I'm amphibious, citizen with the lesson plan
Cashier at the J5 concession stand, Akil The militant steel with the peripheral
Telegraphic skill build up cross field, Mark Seven Fundamentalist brining my verbal gift
My style is packed quik like cocca in swiss miss, Zaakir For the way my pen sticks to rhymes
'Cause a million party people, it's about that time And together, we'll show you how to improvise
Reminiscent of the wild style '75
'Cause it's the brothers on the mic occupyin' the drums
Takin' four MC's and make them sound like one I be the spark from the cannon, blaze the outstandin'
Tug of war, with the poor, rich, and scandalous
Road runnin' bandit, race against advancement
Style winds 'cause storms when I perform I'm a parker John Robot and stomp your whole spot
And beat you whole crew to a bunch of whole knots
Dissect you from the inner then declare myself the winner
Once the style clears, you'll be, real like finner One of the black your contractor
Attackin' your backdoor, you're trapped in my trash compactor
Move back, whore, swingings before the trap door
It's causin' the capture of brothers who rap more Yeah, check the shellin', rock niggas redder than watermelon
The grief-stricken, rotated 20/20 vision
Rap felon, hottest rebel with bad spellin'
I pitch shift with unprecedented sharpness Distributor, local street corner contributor
Word inhibitor, scientific positioner
Rhythm commission be J's for real
He drives the corssfader like a cutmobile We perpetrate the fake, the fraud, the phony
Jurassic masters of the ceremony
You came and saw right before your eyes
In fact the old school flavor has survived, like this And together, we show you how to improvise
Remincent of the wild style '75
'Cause it's the brothers on the mic occupyin' the drums
We takin' four MC's and make 'em sound like one And together, we show you how to improvise

Remincent of the wild style '75

So whoever bought the tape bring your butt right back

'Cause you never in your life heard a cut like thatHey, we flip fast phonographs 45 records smash
High was the forecast, ain't nothin' they never hadMake a move, never lose, competition quick to choose

New styles, hot rhymes, guarenteed to blow your mindWho is he? The subtle fanatic for unity
Demonstratin' the ghetto diplomatic immunityWell I'm the style stimulist, sound photosynthesis

Super with the sentences in the latin centuriesAnd together, we'll show you how to improvise

Remincent of the wild style '75

'Cause it's the brothers on the mic occupyin' the drums

Takin' four MC's and make them sound like oneAnd together, we'll show you how to improvise

Remincent of the wild style '75

'Cause it's the brothers on the mic in the place to be

It's the J U R A double S I C

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