Cut Chemist Suite

Ozomatli

Ah yea party people, here we goParty people, rocks da house
Party people, rocks da house
Party people, rocks da house
Party people, rocks da houseParty people, rocks da house
Party people, rocks da house
Party people, rocks da house
Party people, rocks da houseY'all want some more?
Y'all want some more?
If y'all want some more
Let me here you say yeah
Let me here you say hell yeah, hell yeahParty people, rocks da house
Party people, rocks da house
Party people, rocks da house
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Party people, rocks da houseYo, tuna the smoke-jumper, packin' my oral cannon
Bustin' from Okinawa, Japan to Laurel Canyon
Swallow flows, we turning like plush tires
Mellow intros, lyrics be burning like brush firesSpreading vocal leprosy using discrepancy
Lyric weaponry lessens your chances of testing me
Stop and freeze MC's, I block atrocities
True philosophies from the lips of black SocratesThe pocket-penciler in your peninsula
Killing Dracula MC's who bit from my vernacular
I can back it, the ill scene we occupy
No lullaby, got you high, when I rock a flyVerse, for my people, let me breath slow
Give a heave-ho, and stimulate your cerebral system
Cut Chemist grip the fader with Tuna the group debater
We murder you duplicators, 'cuz I'm an aristocrat, ghetto diplomatAnd I'm blessed with the gift for rap it's like that rocks da house
I, the aristocrat, ghetto diplomat
And I'm blessed with the gift for rap, it's like that rocks da houseYo they call me Mister Antagonistic, drastic
Comin' from a place where these cops get their ass kicked
The last trick unified was the cornerstone
A lyric pistol to the dome is how we warn a cloneBorn alone, the strength of god makes my mission higher
They found the liar dead, strung up with fishin' wire

The mystifier packin' vocal artillery
Makin' lovely word connections like Chuck WooleryThe cool in me, I'll make your block turn on one rhyme
Electrifyin' like some nocturnal sunshine
The planetary pioneer and his mixer
Cut chemist Chali tuna spittin' scripturesPaintin' pictures even sisters adapt 'cuz
We take it back like chiropractors
Fuckin' actors on wax make worse for real
Mc's who worth your while and so they search for meThe aristocrat, ghetto diplomat
And I'm blessed with the gift for rap, it's like that rocks da house
I, the aristocrat, ghetto diplomat
And I'm blessed with the gift for rap it's like that rocks da houseShould I let, should I let aha, one two, one, two, check it
Yo should I let ya know
Should I mention that you lost a vital part of your body
In competition with the T to the U N Ah, the bread winner
Lyrical lead spinner, that's hittin' you dead centerI the aristocrat, ghetto diplomat
And I'm blessed with the gift for rap it's like that rocks da houseYo, yo, it's like that y'all, it's like that
Everybody out there y'all, it's like that
My name is tuna fish, y'all, it's like that
And we are Ozomatli, it's like that yoI the aristocrat, ghetto diplomat
And I'm blessed with the gift for rap, it's like that

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