Blast from the Past

Ultramagnetic MC's

it goes a lil sutink, like dishikory, dikory, dok
2many girls wona suk my cock, hectics ere so count dwn da clok get bare dough
like jenny from da blok, wot
cant test we coz my crews 2 hot, whos hot whos hot, whos not,
u manz r cummin off da plot, ow much talent on da mic ave u got wot,
coz wen im on da mic guna bus up da place gunna get da ladies shake da hips n
da waiste, guna get u prange guna make u wonna say grace, never wear glasses
never wear brace, i never walk round wid a mashed up face, hectic n breeza
givin u a taste, hectic n breeza pikin up da pace, so cum chalenge we 4 a
lyrical race,its da H-E-C-T-I to da C, im a lyrical dj so cum chalenge me, dus gime da mic n
ill spit freely n ill bust u up on the m-i-c, easy peasy, like chilin in
jakuzi, lyrical bombs dat i drop are like an uzi, who she? she wanna sit on my
knee n call me sweetie but she goes on nasty n she smell like weee

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