

# Steppin' To The A.M.

## 3rd Bass

At the sound of the tone, the time will be twelve A.M. Ready in the intro, cue up the Serch-lite  
Point us to the center stage (I'll grab the first mic)  
Projectin' the voice with this mic that I'm cuffin'  
    You ain't my nucka, sucker I'm snuffin'  
The word of the third stands true, so no panickin'  
(Man verse man) you freeze up like a mannequin  
    Petrol, you let go, the wax for the new jacks  
To dwell upon you're steppin' on the trigger as the tune smacks  
    (Square in the butt) Pete gave me the cue  
So I'ma put up or shut up until my jam is through  
    But for now I want to freak em, so I'll embark  
    To spark your mission posse, til way past dark  
(Don't park there's no standin') or I'll play the five-oh  
    You don't stop movin' until the Serch says so  
    To keep the tribe open, shootin' out to play em  
Three the hard way'll keep you steppin' to the A.M. What's the time?  
    It's about that time  
    What's the time?  
    Time to get stupid! (At the sound of the tone)  
    What's the time? (The time will be one A.M.)  
    It's about that time  
    What time is it?  
Shootin' for the A.M. My mind has a question, I respond  
    To a silver domed microphone (one step beyond)  
    Straight to eighty-eight to the curves of the nineties  
        I'm universal, I set a line free  
        Behind me, the three the hard way, the jackpot  
        (Awaitin' Satan's, tryin' to take cheap shots)  
        We groove crowds, the three stand proud  
        The brothers round the way sit down and say  
(How'd you do this?) Ludicrous rhythm of rhyme  
        Anticipate like a bottle of Heinz ketchup  
        (No catch up!) 'Cause you fell behind  
        I'm steppin' to the A.M., dickin' down swine  
        Pete Nice skims over lyrics, I pick em  
        Strong and long, you're wrong, I stick em  
(He's the law with the sword) with my cable swingin'  
        (Like the pit or the pendulum) Pete Nice bringin'  
        the sunrise with no lies, legitimate (and you despise)

Envy this emcees magnitude (so realize)  
The MC emceed (the DJ deejayed 'em)  
Until the next time I keep you steppin' to the A.M.Two for the time  
Two for the timeWhat's the time?  
It's about that time  
What's the time?  
Time to get stupid! (At the sound of the tone)  
What's the time? (The time will be one A.M.)  
It's about that time  
What time is it?  
Shootin' for the A.M.No weight on the felt plate, deep bass below rise  
Needle torture groove, move the record til the whack stride  
(Schoolin' the swine on the strength of my vocab)  
Bet you wonder you're a goner  
(You're thinkin' that you had)  
Lyrics to the A.M. but the house needs a swinger  
You st-st-st-stutter, but I'm a stinger  
(My rhymes so potent, I wrote em and it's evident)  
You're just a stunt, seekin' a settlement  
The lyrical line (The article original)  
Afflict like a convict, I ain't no criminal  
Schemin' on a cable or slobbin' the knob  
You played me like a foul ball  
(How you livin' Hobbes?)  
Now groove into the A.M., the master spoon feedin'  
out a jumper, you're bumpin' a freak while I'm G'n  
Peter let the record spin (Serch'll get a second wind)  
Motivate the crowd, til it's steppin' to the A.M.What's the time?  
It's about that time  
What's the time?  
Time to get stupid! (At the sound of the tone)  
What's the time? (The time will be one A.M.)  
It's about that time  
What time is it?  
For, for the A.M.I slide swiftly, keep a brother steppin  
(Loungin', strength in my throat)  
Sweatin' as you get hit with the rhythm  
My lines sustain like a crane, so uplift them  
(Slow and smooth) Flowin' like fluid  
The mass did worship the lyrics the three did  
(Amid all crisis) Drop it like a guillotine  
(You're moist) fearing the voice of the rhyme fiend  
Scene is zipped, Pete Nice is your worst dream  
Fulfilled your illed I thrilled (I heard a loud scream)  
My mind is cued, so I run down a menu

That downgrades the weak as my lyrics tend to  
(The needs of a shaker, sweatin' to the point of exhaust)

So listen to the mission horse

Blinded by the science, my mind starts flexin'

Sexin' down females to the A.M., perplexin'

A complex reflex (you wonder if we slumber)

The three don't sleep (ayo Pete Nice take 'em under!)

Steppin' to the A.M., I'm steppin' to the mic

To snatch up and smash up the club until daylight!Two for the time

Two for the timeWhat's the time?

It's about that time

What's the time?

Time to get stupid! (At the sound of the tone)

What's the time? (The time will be one A.M.)

It's about that time

What time is it?

For, for the A.M.What's the time?

It's about that time

What's the time?

Time to get stupid! (At the sound of the tone)

What's the time? (The time will be one A.M.)

It's about that time

What time is it?

For, for the A.M.

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