

# Monkey Bars

## Jurassic 5

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

{ This record is particularly good for the youngsters  
Now you get right to the procedure } Now what do you like the most about this?  
Conflict, consequence, constant evidence  
A classic content communicated conference  
Whether five or six, whether a number misprint Or if it seems that you heard it before  
If you thought that you would never hear it no more  
You should never doubt when we runnin' word o' mouth  
Be concerned about your health Let's go wait, wait ya self Now you know us but it's not the cold crush  
Four MC's so we ain't the furious  
Not the force MC's or the three from treacherous  
It's a blast from the past from the moment we bust From whatever we touch, we hold platinum plus  
But if our shit go rust, still in god we trust  
'Cause it's the second coming, display a rhyme so stunning  
We keep it runnin, and give a shoutout to London And keep it all, and still perform till the early morn'  
Sunset till dawn  
I got a word abundance, hold pens by the hundreds  
Top speed, guaranteed, we still runnin' I be boombastic with my terror tactics  
Why you actin' plastic treatin all ya fans like fanatics  
We be the upper pair comin' air-tight like tupperware  
Fuck a fear, press ya luck and beware the brigadier Yea, DJ's be spinnin' the records that make up the music  
So people can focus whenever the mic has been passed to me { The more drums we have in our kit, the more jobs  
we can handle  
We gonna take a break here } Let's go, wait, wait ya self Je m'appelle A K I L, known to exhale when I inhale  
And you can tell when in the crew I do my duty O  
And swung to the studio J 5 let the beat bounce  
That's what counts without a doubt  
So sup grab the mic and pull the magic out ya mouth  
We be the rhythm kings, plus rhyme channelings { I could snare anything, go ahead } Snare, snare, snare, snare,  
snare, snare, snare  
Snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare  
Snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare, snare Light MC can't match this phatness so we practice  
Burnin' through walls of wackness

Yo, two MCs add a little more spice  
So we concentrate on mic's to keepin' parties tight  
Three MC's underground and worldwide  
Surgeon general notify that the five is certified  
Four MC's at your door once more  
When it rains, it pours from the heavens to the earth floor  
Five elements, vocal instruments  
Super extra strength hip hop activist  
Five for your mind no time and intertwine  
Roll with the rhymes sunset to sunrise  
Five you should know, when we flow  
You get what you lookin' for  
Five terrorize ya enterprise  
'Cuz we don't shoot until we see the whites of ya eyes  
Non-stop, real rhyme rockin'  
Disc jockeys out record shoppin'  
Writers doin graphs so bring ya pop lockin'  
We incorporate the whole of hip hoppin', non-stop  
We keep it up to par  
From the metal monkey bars to concrete school yards  
It's like written Arabic, comin' from right to left  
It's hot to def so take a breath and  
Wait, wait yourself

Lyrics provided by

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