

# Audience Pleasers

## Organized Konfusion

By the grace of God, I give a speech like Malcolm  
Expressin', flexin', flaunt the style that's wicked  
(Uhh)  
Inflicted, addicted, now people can't understand  
The particular way that I've kicked it Smooth, is it not? Is it dope? Is it hype? Is it hot?  
(Mmm, yup, yup, mmm, hmm)  
Easy for you to hum along to whenever I'm rappin'  
Keepin' your feet, tappin' and keepin' your hands  
Comin' together you may think you're nice but I am alpha, beta Glee and clap on the microphone  
To kick a rhyme like this one Artistical formulas, label me as a hip lyric professor  
Pressin' to be the one, a lyrical chauvanist  
Study facts, my brother, read all about it  
'Cause Prince Poetry and Monch gets on down undoubted Somethin' smooth, yes, prepare for the audience  
pleasers  
United together through thick and thin forever  
Just for the people's pleasure this is something new for you  
We are the simply too positive MC's Design a rhyme like an inventor  
Intertwine, combine the centrifugal forces in the center  
Giving it a steady a flow, who's like dope  
(You are)  
Better yet, I'm like acid, cooler than Lake Placid You're loving it when I'm passing it off, slick  
(Slick)  
So that you know  
(So that you know) Well, it's me your majesty, Prince Po, I flow  
Like spring water out of a faucet when I complete it  
The text like toss it 'cause I will toss it to the Pharoahe  
Capital M, lowercase O then the N, then the C H Witness the presence of the two N E W  
Intellectual through rhythm, I went interjectin' you  
A few messages, paragraphs, stories, a few laughs  
When it comes to steppin', yo, there ain't no quarters Or even a half like poison, I subject to feed you venom  
I find 'em, line 'em up, I fold 'em up and Monch will kill 'em Curteous, givin' a high-five or handshake  
But I can flip like a chef at the House of Pancakes  
When I speak, I create a new strange tongue  
MC's clingin', I bring on a new swing and they swung Off the tip, I'm well equipped to stick to the cut when  
rhymin'  
The kind of MC you find with the mind of a [unverified]  
Chronological timing or maybe Simon Bar Sinister Hmm, mmm, mmm, yo  
Sometimes I'd rather stop acceleratin' and flow  
To a slower tempo, sit back, relax, bust

The introduction that you're sleepin' on, I must awaken you  
Now come with us, cruise in 'cause me and Monch  
Is takin' you to another dimension, keepin' you up to par  
Look up to me as an advisor  
Much wiser than the average rap star  
You not as another but a brother who's hype  
Simply too positive MC's, too dope, too trife  
To comprehend, this is finally the end  
To my foes and my skeezers, the audience pleasers  
Somethin' smooth, yes, prepare for the audience pleasers  
United together through thick and thin forever  
Just for the people's pleasure this is something new for you  
We are the simply too positive MC's

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