Late Night Action

Organized Konfusion

No question we doin this shit once more, once moreIntro/chorus: all togetherThe mic strikes, the main event, there's no dull moment

They frail cause their shell lack one component

That's the motive of locs, big payback shit

Organizin, for your late night action(repeat 2x, substitute fourth line in first repeat with "organizin")[prince

poetry]

I'm comin through to administer sinister, effects

Funky ghetto intellects, infrareds and the tecs

Cause foes envy, look for the remi I had it in me

Bark loud with the dogs like them frogs on ? skinny spinday?[boke rule or cairo]

Gimme gimme, you sweet get licked like yum-yum's

Run up on your set with pumps and dum-dum's

I let a nigga shine with his glass house image

Cause everything he own is us, with percentage[pharoahe monch]

Aiyyo I never sold coke (what?) never cut class (uhh)

Never shot handbrawl but I smoke a little grass, who?

Clever with the math, queens remember boom bash tricks?

When it comes to rap, pharoahe gets up in that ass quickChorus: repeat 2x[all together]

We on the creep, gotta eat, on this level of next

Hold it down control the frequency in cash and sex

Another beat, hit the street, neat deposit the checks

Baby girl freaked it and? stump? in those discotechques

When we get on people say, "hey yo they ain't no joke"

But these mc's steady schemin lookin all down our throat

Organized and ill rahlos got your bubble on float

Now think about but overall nigga consider it broke[cairo or boke rule]

Premeditated combustible, skills variated

In the chamber of the cockback, waiting to be fragnated

Just in case it's deadly the occupied skated

Then faded into a state, that made them obligated to wildMotherfuckin mic striker, I splash with the rubber grip

Rapid fire star trek phaser, ain't nuttin over here

Mickey mouse phantasia, get your mouth

Filled with blood, tryin to fuckin front like frasier[prince poetry]

Blaze ya, like the finest herbs imported from asia

My laser, kinetics cuts ass like a razor

Prince the major I'm h-bomb, ready to burst

With ambidexterous rhythms for your auto-reverseChorus: repeat 2x[boke rule or cairo]

Main event, mic strike, the holdin down the shit bit

I'm hip, caught the wire they were bringin in equipment

(bring it on motherfucker) who the mojo, launched from a distance

How could get grant union, infiltrate with precisionNigga you could get your ass slammed, get your ass slammed

Niggaz lyrics is funny like? funk go lan?

But not my mens we organized legendary

Slicin devils or bustin pushin bitches off the ferry[pharoahe monch]

Very spectacular rap, vocabulary vernacular

Shit i'ma get the rhythm precise, that of an accurate

Splice to tape, be calibrated like a mechanic

Say it son! you borough nigga my aerodynamics is all thatChorus: repeat 2x

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/