Audience Pleasers

Organized Konfusion

[Pharoahe Monch] 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 (mmm) is it not? (Yup!) Is it dope? (Yup!) Is it hype? (Mmm-hmm) Is it hot? 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..[Prince Poetry] 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[Pharoahe Monch] 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)[Prince Poetry] 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 see-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![Pharoahe Monch] 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 ?mizda? Chronological timing or maybe Simon Bar Sinister[Prince Poetry] Hmmm, mm mm mmm! Yo Sometimes I'd rather stop acceleratin and flow to a slowwwwwwer 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/struck you not as another but a brother who's hype Sim-pl-ly too positive MC's too dope too trife to comprehend, this is finally the end To my foes and my skeezers, the audience pleasersSomethin 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

Songwriters

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