

See The Man On The Street

Ultramagnetic MC's

[Kool Keith]

Yo Don!

I got a white... mask

A black cape, two pair of silver gloves

And nobody know who I am

I will not take my mask off to reveal

Check it out but I'ma drop lyrics

You know what? Hit it Yo niggaz want to get in the backdoor, but fuck it

Rappers can't rap a lick, chompin on other dick

I gotta do this for X, and make them brothers quit

Don't try that sissy shit, that gettin busy shit

I bang a nail up in your dooty hole and booty quick

Rappers know me, I'm bugged, I chop your ass right

Take that body and bag it, then I'm out of sight

I got the F.B.I., not the F.O.I.

Tryin to find the design, and ? went underline

The pure facts on the stupid wicked wax

People they know, I'm out the hospital

Cold buggin and illin like Dr. Doolittle

You better walk up the street, now look around black See that man on the street, who's at the corner yea (8X)

Back to hell to the graveyard

With fog on the street, you see the Ghost rider home piss

I walk down on your block and see you sleepin

Cold jump in your bed, and fuck you up, yea yea

Down with the X, I'm at the basement

Got the body and bag, up on the pavement

Cement I went, just hid em in the vent

I put the rappers upstairs and let em air out

Before the cops came, I cleaned the blood up

I called detectives in town and said yo whattup

I wasn't home - somebody's in my house

I took them rappers back out, up in a pickup truck

Think I'd tell on myself? See that man on the street, who's at the corner yea (10X)

Yeah

I'm not gon' reveal myself

Still standing here with this black cape on

White gloves, these big silver boots

Ain't nobody notice

Songwriters

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