

# Whenimondamic

## Lootpack

Yes, yes

Return of the B-boy style

Props to all the B-boys an' B-girls in da house

Check it out I got the vibe, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3

Wild with the style, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3

Does Jack wreck the rhyme? Hell, yeah

'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely Yo, as easy as it may seem, MC'in' is not a

Capability for most to possess, you gotta catch up

Take the time to create, construct, demonstrate

Set whack MCs straight, drinkin' a V8 I'm like a baseball player on track, got on steel cleats

Represent the conscience styles until it hits the streets

My backbone attack whack poems, got mad rap tones

I destroy fake Madlib beats an' Crackerjack poems It's time for lunch already, yes, past lunch

I eat MCs like Captain Crunch, I attack an' I punch

Rap in such different styles that's unlike yours

Whack MCs, I'll point you out an' point out all of your flaws All of your jaws get broken, styles no jokin'

Battlin', straight up battlin' is what I'm provokin'

But I'll die before these whack MCs infects thee

Hip Hop industry to the point I cannot breathe But if Wildstyle dies before Wild Child wakes

I pray to God to step down an' take out all them fake

MCs, pretty please

'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely I got the vibe, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3

Wild with the style, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3

Does Jack wreck the rhyme? Hell, yeah

'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely Down with Tha Liks, jump straight from the bass onto the kicks

Non-freestylin' MCs fall down straight in the pits

My name be Jack, spontaneous freestyle, when I catch wreck

Brothers bite me so hard, sayin' my rhymes I ain't wrote yet So I take it to the max, take out 'Fake-Funkin'

Jacks'

Get to the point as I rock over Madlib bumpin' tracks

You used to get busy at open mics? Nah, I still do

I kill crews, lyrically, spiritually, yo, I will do Anythin' it takes to bring B-boy style back

An' the thanks for you to make ya say my rhyme style's phat

But I'll die before these whack MCs infect these

Hip Hop industry to the point I cannot breathe But if Wildstyle dies before Wild Child wakes

I pray to God to step down an' take out all them fake

MCs, pretty please

'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely I got the vibe, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3

Wild with the style, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3

Does Jack wreck the rhyme? Hell, yeah  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely I got the vibe, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3  
Wild with the style, Jack is a B-boy MC  
Does Jack wreck the rhyme? Hell, yeah  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely 'Coz when I'm on the mic  
'Coz when I'm on the mic  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like  
I like to speak freely

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>