Whenimondamic

Lootpack

Yes, yes
Return of the B-boy style
Props to all the B-boys an' B-girls in da house
Check it outI 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 freelyYo, 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 V8I'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 poemsIt'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 flawsAll 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 breatheBut 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 freelyI 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 freelyDown 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 freestylist, when I catch wreck
Brothers bite me so hard, sayin' my rhymes I ain't wrote yetSo 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 doAnythin' 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 breatheBut 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 freelyI 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 freelyI 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

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