

# Dangerous

## Slapshock

His realm is a new horizon of cuts  
They expand from his hand as he conducts  
Aim a lot of cool projects not photography  
Cut-Creator, Philly-Phil's biography  
The lyrical virtuoso makes his return  
All adversaries should be concerned  
LL Cool J is back again  
Allow me to introduce you to my friend Cut-Creator  
He circumcises DJ's when he's on the airwaves  
Til the mission's complete, you're a musical slave  
English revision he endure any collision  
Like a surgeon with a scalpel, he'll make an incision  
As for me I'll annihilate, eggs, I'll excommunicate  
You from rappin' and my lyrics are the best  
Slow down the rap but not the subject matter  
All you sucker DJ's will scatter  
Cut-Creator will employ techniques that will absorb toy boy  
The real helper of cuts, Cut-Creator is his name  
The boy's so nice, my focus was strained  
You could re-arrange but you don't have the brains  
To arrange scratch-padders for the audio change  
Not trippin', I'm a tree of fundamental geometry  
Just Cool J, that's me, I'm dangerous  
I need a beat  
Yeah I made it, don't look astonished  
I had to remind you of what I accomplished  
My scenario, four-door stereo, up-beatin' beat, zero is the ratio  
Cut-Creator, LL Cool J, say "Ole" to what we just played  
Rappers who don't evade instead we invade  
And all competitors will be slayed  
Any comment is a compliment  
No group's talent can be the equivalent of mine and his combined  
Total harmony between the cuts and the rhyme  
So why listen the greats by the deaf of the bass  
Takin' out every sucker, DJ in the place  
A performance underrated is not narrated  
So Cut-Creator's social status can't be elevated  
He's dangerous  
Demolishin' DJ's in under a second

I quote an old phrase from my last record  
The beat elevates, the scratch excels  
Except I came here to raise some hell  
Searchin' up sykes and cuts like a blade  
He could squeeze a dry sponge and make Kool-Aid  
I'll keep it steady, the record turns many  
Instead of a needle, he uses a machete  
He scuffs the bars to get you involved as the record revolves  
DJ's dissolve, musically, physically, mentally  
He's an innovator, greater, Cut-Creator is on the crossfader  
Sometimes I gotta check what I invest  
On Farmer's Boulevard is where I rest  
I'm numero uno, amigo with an ego  
[Incomprehensible] francais an' italiano  
The mouth projects and I'll inject into your ears  
A new concept cuts soon in silence to be unveiled  
To the Cool J phenomena, all must hail  
I'm dangerous

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