Kool Keith Housing Things

Ultramagnetic MC's

Well, I'm sonically, high bionically
For you dummies, ironically stupid
What are you, Cupid?
You steal my rhymes and then you loop itWrong, back this way
Follow me now, head this way into this
While I rap on through this for many germs
Who never knew this switches, upside downTurn around, look in the mirror
You rap catchers are makin' a error
Every inning, I'm back to the dugout
You on the field, I'm ready to bug outLike a manager, smackin' up your team
Male or female, ducks who dream of takin' me
On the mic and makin' me rack up
MC's I stack up foreign precinct rappers need to back upQuickly, I'ma rip your brain off
Throw it down so the blood can drain off
My hands, while I wave to a fan
I'm Kool Keith, not a Bill or a DanBut a General, equal to a mineral
Pushin' a crowd, to keep on dancin'
I'm Housing Things{Moe Love cuts up Kool Keith}Now I'm back, to continue my verses
I'm never screamin' loud with any curses
Roughly, that a child can learn
I teach kids, and ducks that burnWith a flamethrower, and how do you show a
A grass rapper, cut him with a lawnmower
Twice, into golden wheat
Ground the rest into moldin' meatAnd cook 'em, 'til they all well done
They not ready, they don't smell done
Like fish, it ain't my favorite dish
I grab a steak and to battle, I wishA Coke MC or Pepsi, I'll sip up
Drop your face and bring the other lip up
Watch, while I stun and amaze you
Kick out lyrics that truly'll daze youI'm your boss, the one that pays you
Nine to five, all ducks are hired
And when I come MC's are fired
No pay, no way todayYou're an employer with nothin' to say
But I can say, one thing for sure
I'm Housing Things{Moe Love cuts up Kool Keith}I think it's pitiful, that you had taunted me
Your girl sulkin', she wanted me first
Before you was thought about
Back in the days, when I taught aboutScience, the real construction
No other solo team or production

Did that, or got with that
I play brain ball usin' a batTo your skull, smack it out the park
I rhyme bright, and you're in the dark
With shadows, hallucinating battles
To compel, the capital K, as in KoolCombined in Keith
Rap metal is terminal chief
And joy, squashin' the beef
On time, and my mic will stay onFor any roach or germ who wanna pray on
A weakness, but my uniqueness
Has a way to show that I'm slicker
Creating rhymes, you have to be, quickerAnd versatile on the microphone
I'm Kool Keith
Cold Housing ThingsAnd I'd like to say whassup to my man, Father Mashon
And also my brother Kevvy Kev, Ced Gee, Moe Love, TR
And my man I God, Paul C, Public Enemy and the Jungle Brothers
Peace, I'm outta here

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