

Cut Chemist Suite (Groove Armada)

Ozomatli

Tuna the smoke-jumper
Packin' my oral cannon
Bustin' from Okinawa, Japan
To Laurel Canyon
Swallow flows
We turning like plush tires
Mellow intros
Lyrics be burning like brush fires
Spreading vocal leprosy
Using discrepancy
Lyric weaponry
Lessens your chances of testing me
Stop and freeze emcees
I block atrocities
True philosophies
From the lips of black Socrates
The pocket-penciler
In your peninsula
Killing Dracula emcees
Who bit from my vernacular
I can back it
The ill scene we occupy
No lullaby
Got you high
When I rock a fly verse
For my people
Let me breath slow
Give a heave-ho
And stimulate your cerebral system
Cut Chemist
Grip the fader
Tuna the group debater
We murder you duplicators
'Cause I'm an aristocrat
Ghetto diplomat
And I'm blessed with a gift for rap
They call me mister antagonistic, drastic
Comin' from a place where these cops
Get their asses kicked

The last trick unified was the cornerstone
But now a lyric pistol to the dome
Is how we warn a clone
Born alone
The strength of God makes my mission higher
They found a liar dead
Strung up with fishin' wire
The mystifier packin' vocal artillery
Makin' lovely word connections
Like Chuck Woolery
The cool in me
I'll make your block turn on one rhyme
Electrifyin' like some nocturnal sunshine
The planetary pioneer and his mixer
Cut Chemist
Chali tuna spittin' scriptures
Paintin' pictures
Even sisters adapt
'Cause we take it back like chiropractors
Actors on wax make worse for real
emcees who worth your while
So they search for me
'Cause I'm an aristocrat, ghetto diplomat
And I'm blessed with a gift for rap

Songwriters

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