Flava In Ya Ear (Easy Mo mix)

Craig Mack

"yo mack i don't even understand how they didn't understand you in

That mary joint!"

"yeah i know man."

"kick that ol' robotic futuristic george jetson crazy joint!"Just... like... uniblab robotic kickin' flab

My flavor be the badder

Chitter chatter

Madder than the mad hatter (1)

I bet you my shit come out fatter

Got the data

To turn your body into antimatter (2) {...body into antimatter...}

And just like a piece of sizzlean

You'll fit inside my stomach

With the eggs and grits between {...take 'em down, mack...}

The king is what i mean

I mean

My man get a cup

And put some change inside your hand {...take 'em down, mack...}

Now hold up,

Let's make this official {...make it official}

Everybody let's agree that m.c.'s need a tissue {.wake 'em up}

The funk's my only issue,

I bet your mama miss you

And i bet the mack take off like an m.x. missile

No more of your whining

On the charts climbing

As i make the funk

Kickin' out more harder than a diamond {...harder than a diamond}

And if you didn't know who's rhyming

I guess i'm gonna say craig mack

With perfect timing

.you won't be around next year

My rap's too severe, kickin' mad flava in ya ear {...kick it down!}Chorus:

Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear

{...brand new flava in ya ear...}

[time for new flava in ya ear]I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear[mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...]Craig mack

1000 degrees

You'll be on your knees

And you'll be burnin', beggin' please

Brother freeze! {boy!...}

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Man's indisputed
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And deep-booted

Funk smoke that leaves your brains booted

This bad m.c.

With stamina like bruce jenner(3)

The winner

Tasting m.c.'s for dinner

You're crazy like that glue {...you're crazy, boy, you're crazy.}

To think that you

Could out-do

My one-two

That's sick like the flu {...shake 'em down, mack}

Boy, i flip

Boy all the time, 'cause

Boy, the rhyme you're kickin' {haaaaaaaaa! boy!...}

Ain't worth a dime

Seems like there's no competition

In this rap world expedition

You come around,

I'll knock you out [of] position {... knock 'em out!}

No flav

Could ever dig a grave

For the mack

The power pack

In black

Makin' cement crack {...make it crack...}

and here comes the brand new flava in ya ear

Mack's the brand new flava in ya earHere comes the brand new flava in ya ear

{here- comes- the- brand- new- flavor-...

[time for new flava in ya ear]

...in- your- ear...

I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear

...boy!}

[mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...]

{flavor down...}

Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear

{flavor, flavor, here comes the flavor}

[time for new flava in ya ear]I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear[mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...]

{flavor in ya ear, boy...} Haaaaaaa!

The mack's dope

With more hope than your pope

But for m.c.'s more knots than rope

I'd like to break it down

Down-breakin'

Forsaken

Lords of m.c.'s shakin
With this track that my man's makin'
M.c.'s will run like a bomb threat

I bet {what?}

Or better yet {huh?}

Make you sweat

Gettin' hotter than the sun get {yup!}

Craig mack is the flav that romps

From here to tibet {boy!}

I break all rules

With my action

That the mack sends

To m.c.'s stop relaxin'

This brand new sherrif that's in town's

Gettin' down

Leavin' bodies buried in the ground {...rest in peace...}

I set up rhymes for a decoy

To off a bad boy {ooohhhh!}

Watch the m.c.'s i destroy and... {boy!}Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear

{time for new flavor...

[time for new flava in ya ear]

...fla-vor!}

I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear

{time for the flav...

[mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...]

...boy, here come the mack}

Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear

{haaaaaa!...

[time for new flava in ya ear]

...wakin' up with flavor!}

I'm kickin' brand new flava in ya ear[mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...]

{haaaaaaaa!... boy...}

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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