Make the Music 2000

Rahzel

Ladies and gentlemen we got TJ Swan in the house tonight
Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen
Ladies and gentlemen we got Rahzel in the house tonight
Please enter your passwordIt's the human sound wave straight out your comic book
Sound effects blazin' through your rhymin' book
Just imagine all the time it took
For me to master this the art of noise is hazardousImagine this, every sound from my lips
At my fingertips I levitate the audience
So ask Brooks and Dres who's got the effects
More Dogg than Mardi Gras, rugged like Goretex
Reach out and touch your whole crew like Nine-X
Sprint for the stage cause MC OnyxFlip more connects than your Internet
Rhymes is on time, I'm always on-line
Pump this in your Lex coupe, Benz, or Pathfind
Reverse the third verse nigga, then press rewindMake the music with your mouth
Make the music with your mouth
Make the music with your mouth
You make the music with your mouth
The music with your mouthYeah yeah, I'm takin' the world by storm when I perform
Arm arm, leg-a leg-a head, watch me transform
Decepticons! Rainin' on your college ass, this goes on
I'm animated, never dormant, so change the format
What I'm strong at mortal kombat, so Cheech and Chong thatHey, brother damn you
Hey, seems you're pretty good with your kung fu
Now where's my Yong Fu at, my glass of cognac?
Digital readout with a comsat, but I'm not that [Incomprehensible]Let's track back, slick wanna eat that, you want my feedback?
Now let's delete that
Now repeat that, I'm takin' the streets back like I'm sweep back
Think you could beat that? I'm bringin' the heat back on the street track
Marley Marl bring the beat backMake the music with your mouth
Make the music with your mouth
Make the music with your mouth
You make the music with your mouth
The music with your mouthRahzel, call me Optimus Prime
Third verse, eight bars, ain't no stoppin' this rhyme
I did this years ago, I guess I'm ahead of my time
Computerized, that's my mental designPrince Short of Euclid
I'm runnin' through clicks with a few tricks

An acoustics, John Woo flicks on some new shit
Hey, all I wanted was some rice cakes
Rahzel sound wave controllin' your whole prostateMake the music with your mouth
Make the music with your mouth
Make the music with your mouth
You make the music with your mouthMake the music, make the music, with your mouth
Make the music, make the music, with your mouth
Make the music, make the music, make the music with your mouth
Make the music, make the music, make the music with your mouth

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