The Rhyme (Skeez'up Mix)

Keith Murray

Verse 1Now for next to little or nothin' I be rippin' up every function
with scientifical mad man consumptions
with mass productions of mass conjunctions
I display new ways of mc destruction
'cause ain't nothin' better than the shit I got
makin' niggas jump off the roof and roof-tops
I put the hip in hop and the don't in stop and the clips in glocks
when I rock box your block
my hypothesis on this is you niggas better come in terms of my vocabulary quick
or get dissed
my brain bleeds mental complex feeds
bring it on kid I got exactly what you need
twisted metaphors to get your shit in star wars
live forever like Bob Marley just because
the mad matador metaphor rips the hard core
for him and his them and theirs you and yourschorus:And it beez like that sometimes
cause I can't control the rhyme
I said it beez like that sometimes
cause I can't control the rhyme
I keep it jiggy jiggy jiggy jiggy
we keep it be wiggy wiggy wiggy wiggy
cause it be jiggy jiggy jiggy jiggy
and it be wiggy wiggy wiggy wiggyVerse 2:the most beautifullest vocabulist
punches phony mc's dead in their esophogaus
my analysis is roughly calloused
you better practice if you want to challenge this
I'm symbolic to the sun moon and stars
you gettin' knocked out the box no matter who you are
the funk phat tracks lures you to listen
as my vocals send your brain up in the fetal position
learn a quick lesson of mic aggression
so when I walk down the street there'll be no second guessing
now you can walk the walk talk the talk
back burnin' all day but your still fireproof like an ashtray
I'm a scientist in the mix like Plyx
turnin' all you fly emcees back into maggots
non prop soil watch me bubble and spoil
punch you Grand Royal as you foam like boilChorusverse 3:I played the many thousand roles of street life
showed Whodini that the freaks come out in broad daylight

me and my crew be tight like Lavren and Shirley
rollin' through all ya'lls hoods pullin all ya'lls fly girlies
emcee's always bitch, that makes my style all hard
I role with nobody but God and the Squad
me and my troops we knock the shit out the sides of dudes
lettin the OJ juice loose on phat tracks E-d producedChorus

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