## **47 Emcees (Interlude)**

## **KJ-52**

Let me busta a rhyme tell a story like Slick Rick

And put a sermon like Eric in ya ear like a qtip

Now it's common sense that Ja Rules

But I'm a tell you about Jesus who's the leader of the new schoolYou thinking you's cool you emcees is lost boys

Got no cash money you juvenile like some hot boys

I drop noise when I let the sound blast

And tell Big Boy Andre about Jesus Christ the outcast

Here's the deal I feel it's now time to be real

Christ died on Calvary not on Cypress HillIt don't matter even if you're slim or if you're shady

Jay Hova reigns supreme but his name ain't Jay Z

And it's most defenite the mobb was deep

That hung the Son of man who died just to bring back the lost sheep

On all streets all peeps naughty by nature

Whether you biggie or small you can know the living Savior nowLet me take you back to the old school

And tell you about the fresh prince of peace now who just cold rules

We keep it nice and smooth Rakim like Eric B

And run D Emcees to show our biz like AG

See I'm down with two live crews full of fat boys

And even though we young Emcees now we can't avoid

The one who ever lasts reigns as the Lamb slain

Just for you and I Jesus went to the house of painYou can be the black sheep but Christ reigns supreme

Drink ya ice tea with some vanilla ice cream

Don't matter to me be the public enemy

He'll still make your sin disappear like he's Whodini

In this biz I put his name on the Markie

That's why I'm calling out these names when I EmceeCheck it now you can bounce with me

No limit to my God like master P

What audacity it's quite Ludacris actually

To think you could trick your daddy

God the Father sees everything naturally

You can't fool Him I'm like woah Nelly

He'll put bone thugs back in harmony

It ain't hard to see just what He's done for meI knew a guy named Bubba who'd spark the place

He was little like Wayne and had a scarface

But now this cat done changed his ways

Talking how he's saved from amazing grace

Understand that Christ had to see murder

So you and I when we die live forever

## East south or old school flavor 47 Emcees is how I hit ya

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