

# Jayou

## Jurassic 5

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, testing, testing, one two  
Uhh, one  
Press the panic button, GodWe be the crew, guess who, the Jayou  
R A double S I C  
We're in the place to be, it don't stop  
We got the rhythm that makes your fingers snapCrackle, pop pop, fizz fizz  
We're known to give a show plus handle our bizness  
Stress stress, we'll destroy  
We're known to make noise as the original B BoysIn the flesh, greater to the depth  
Creates the ill scenes when we manifest, yes  
I feel the vibe, I feel the vibe too  
'Cause it's the butter from the crew  
'Cause we original, who?Wanna tussle? Flex for the muscle?  
While we kick the style that busts your blood vessels  
With the rhythm the ninety-six stylism  
Pick up a pill and feel 'em kill 'em with your vocalismYeah, I shoot the gift puffin' another cold spliff  
Fools are coming quicker than Anna Nicole Smith  
Malinant metaphors and ganja stay herbs  
We conjugate verbs and constipate nerds like youI'm here to end the conspiracy, fearlessly  
So you can really see the real MC's at hand  
I'm tuna fish on the stickshift  
The eclectic hectic, desperate to set tripAnd for the niggaz who feel, that they're 24 karat  
Plus, the way you're livin' get your underwater baptism  
Believe it or not, it's the rugged and raw  
Put a bullet in the head of four in Mount RushmoreYeah, release the beast from within', baptize gins  
Keep company with friends that repel sin  
I'm out to win ain't no pretendin', fuck the first amendment  
My speech was free, the day that my soul descendedEarthbound, we break sound barriers  
Some niggaz can rhyme, but they got no character  
So we preparin' you for war, don't give up the fight  
Because we can't afford to biteAnd grab a mic and get loose, produce the juice that keeps  
The head on collosion with the new world order opposition

Competition, none, there's only one in the universe  
That knows the final outcomeWe got incarcerated minds, men, women and enzymes  
Vibin' off the rhymes sent from the divine essence  
Presence, effervescence, not to be contested  
Some miss the message, go ahead and bless thisSo don't mistake us for a crew that used to hit  
We on some underground certified wild style shit  
We be the crew, guess who and it'll be  
The Jayou, ninety-five A.D.Be be causin' ramifications, physicians  
Sendin' brothers on grammar vacations, if they don't listen  
Competition, bustin' shots on people basin  
But we can delete constipationJurassic 5, MC's  
And we got the cure for this rap disease  
So come on everybody let's all get down  
'Cause, I'm down by law and I know my way around

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