Baknaffek

Das EFX

People people people people
People people people peopleShippity bop, well hot diggity, where's the iggity? The bum siggity
Niggas wanna know but check the flow my little trickity
I'm comin' with the books so kid, it looks like it's a winner
Ya better get'cha plate because I'm servin' raps for dinnerSee I freak it from the sewer plus I'm quick to do ya posse
I'm swoopin' on the note just like I was a kamikaze
See they thought I lost my spot so they went and got real comfy
So now I gotta hit him hard and Bogart like HumphreyYa hypocrite, I'm rippin' it because I'm flyer
Ya phony, full of bologne like Oscar Meyer
See I attack a pack of rappers just for practice
I bust my tactics, I'm sharper than a F-axe-issSet it off
One two
Set it offYeah it's the books in reverse
The next cap sendin a big-up to my borough
I'm thorough, wetter than a ghetto from Medini-Bop
Takin' lessons, swayin' niggas on graffitti
Rockin' other slang ranger, bring a banger, interpretationMy nerves is achin', see I'm sick of niggas perpetratin'
But can't see this, I'm screamin' on they records like Beavis
Or butt head, I bust heads like Amy
Fisher Isser, blisser, hit you like an accidentAnd if I'm in your town you might meet me at the Radisson
Or splatterin', batterin' crews for lip chatterin'
It ain't nuttin' new
That's how we do, my crew is back againPeople people people people
(Baknaffek, how's that?)
People people people people
(Baknaffek, how's that?)People people people people
(Baknaffek, how's that?)
People people people people
(Baknaffek, how's that?)Well here I go again, so dig the flow again, try not to bite
A bigger nigga with my left and then I flick 'em with my right
I'm outta sight, look how I do it, ya blew it if you missed a
Nigga on the microphone 'cos I can roll a sisterWord is bond, I'm on some nuke, new like this
Grab a piece of steel and shoot the giff like Chris
Cringle, lost my jingle, don't it make ya shiver
Give a nigga what he needs so he can bleed when I deliverAah microphone check, what the heck?
I do that then because I used to catch a wreck
Wit it, that's the time I hot talk, spit it
For Christ's sake I'm in to hit the brakes and you're skiddin'You in, Messiah did it, but y'all can keep that

'Cos now I'm on some other type of flow and best believe that
And all that, small cat, my format, deranged
Honey I'm back to run things 'cos some things is never changed, punkSo if you're drunk, I freak the funk until you're sober
But still be gettin' chills when niggas know that winter's over
Kickin' the flam yo it's the man, tick tock, I jam like gridlock
My style is fender bendin' sendin' rappers to the pit stopGood Lord O' mercy, hit reversy if you missed it
And busboy give the speech 'cos like a preacher, baby I'm twisted
Kid I swing a dome-buster light, bone crush a smith
Bust up your lips then puff up a spliffSo yo, who be dat? Dat wanna do me like this to get
Booby trapped jack, cos my crew be strapped fat like datPeople people people people
(Baknaffek, how's that?)
People people people people
(Baknaffek, how's that?)People people people people
(Baknaffek, how's that?)
People people people people
(Baknaffek, how's that?)Bust a flavor
Word up uh, yeah, uh, yeah
Check it out

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