

1977

Dr. Octagon

Yeah, you're listening to the sounds from the Boogie Down Bronx
Kool Keith performing with Mean Jean Cordio the Grand Wizard

The Ill Brothers at the T Connection

Bust them flavors, more rap styles than Life Savors Damage kids with suits with champagne and fake alligators

I'm for the repercussion, my style is bumrushin'

MC's get back that black brother sound wack

A bust a new style, grease your hair with NuNile Do wrecks flex the Bronx fronters that step up next

New jacks can't rap, stomp your feet and make your hands clap

The kid is booboo, your screw up on the mic is doodoo

That's word to Mom Duke, you wack you get the boot It's Casanova, Bronx Kid all over

Swift to shift top MC out to shoot the gift

Morisena Projects, my neighbors took your Rolex

You get action, talkin' loud, walkin' up in Jackson My little cousin Bronx crew's about to move on you

Yeah, Patterson Projects is in the house

Webster's in the house, The Non is in the house

Melrose is in the house, Jackson, is in the house Yeah, I come real deal rap style back like Holyfield

Check 'em at the door and watch crews with steel

With the L Brothers, we hittin' freaks undercovers

To the left side, you on the back door I got a OJ ready, with pink whitewalls

Ah yes, yes, y'all and you don't stop the body rock

Cockblock my friends, you count tens in your Benz

Rappers know they toy, I blast your rhyme skill Kid yo, step up like Elroy

You know the steelo, from New York to Puerto Rico

You'll tell me, bro, yeah, I'm Kool Keith chief

You been out two weeks Don't try to ill 'cause you're plastic, no frill

Yeah, next week at the P A L

Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five

Battling Kool Herc and the Herculoids Afrika Bambaata and the Mighty Zulu Nation

Soulsonic and Cosmic

Be there, two dollars before ten

With special guests, the Cold, Crush, Brothers

Lyrics provided by

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