

Stone Age

Kaayaas & Lunarave

* bizmarkie starts out the song beatboxing while
De la soul chants the words "i'll beatbox" *
[dove] ah mic test one two
[bizm] aww man, I check it better
[dela] ah whatcha mean bizmarkie? whatcha mean bizmark?
[bizm] I hit the rhyme with the mayonnaise, that's what I mean
[dela] ah whatcha mean bizmarkie? whatcha mean bizmark?
[bizm] man I got beats up my sleeve like you wouldn't believe!
[dela] whatcha mean bizmarkie? whatcha mean bizmark?
[bizmarkie] Ah with my "ah one two" I substitute about a loop
So let me serve with the slope, with the plug of two scoops!
[dove] Mr. miyag' never did dip for dove
Bootleggers my legs and, grit about a hug
And who gets the motts, I knots by the chance
I rain-dance.. I rain-dance
But steppin just a bit I don't need another shadow
Makes makes, is gonna be the new man's motto
Don't increase the bull, because my pulley is broken
And my belly is full
It's a second I reckon on the bone and the ball
Makin london bridges fall, so check it
I bring a point to the joints that we change and chop
But we could bring it back to the beatbox!
* bizmarkie beatboxes with style and soul *
[posdonus] I'm posdonus plug wonder.. plotter
Serenade her cause I gotta.. record
When in the womb I was naked.. now i
Chill with latex cause of how i, enter
The black wood without a splinter, provin
I had the chills what helps in movin, asses
Saw the light cause I got glasses, so we
Sip the cappucino slowly
[bizmarkie] I'sah makes the big money!
I drive big
[posdonus] Cars, serve the bubble like a bar.. tender
When in flight like a sender, lace
Sticks of dynamite on bass, head
[bizmarkie] Lace the shoe until he dead
[shorty no mas] Run! cause the cop is gonna come

This my plug style

[posdonus]So they can kiss my, grits
Hold my balls without a mitt.. grab
The mouthpiece to talk the dag.. nabit
I keeps goin like that rabbit, rico-
-chet a dame I need a snicker, satis-
-fy the norman to the gladys, knight
My glasses help me see the light, so we
Sip the capuccino slow
[bizmarkie]In life, it's what you see is usually whatcha
[posdonus]Get, won't take a drag-without-a-net, no
[bizmarkie]To put the rhythm in the, bone
[posdonus]Marrow, laid the pipe to please cari-lou
[bizmarkie]I don't know!
[posdonus]If it's true..
.. that's a fumble!
Well catch a fever from the jungle
Chocolate, nubian girls flock to it, sweets
And if I can't sample beats, get the
Beatbox equipped with the, dirt
Bizmark and doug e. works, fine
Mase work the wheel I tangle lines, hark
The light is thirsty in the dark
So we..
* bizmarkie beatboxing while de la soul chants the words "i'll beatbox" *
[dove]It's like I saw it in the river but my m wasn't fixed
Super heavy like a chevy pump a maseo mix
I had some screams in my pockets, and played it kinda hush
And did the outs (got to check out, the avenue)
I peeped the ? ? zoah ? ? on the gimme gimme, plus we hit the plat'
Then the amps was on samp's, the villains got fat
The natives weren't the neighbor then to, nigga please
It's a hustle for a joint when your settlement g's
But we still be on the wax because it acts like that
We still be on the moves because it moves like that
So there ain't no reason to don't stop
Cause we can bring it back to the beatbox!
* bizmark finishes it off *
"yo who, I don't know who was on the mic man
This thing smell awful here man.."

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>