## **Droppin Em**

## Ll Cool J

Just like Pauline, you all in Brace yourself, I'm the ace with grace I'ma win the race and make you feel disgrace In any case, yo, I'm movin' like a steeplechase MC soldiers about face Now step off, I need room for my takeoff My custom made lyrics slays, yours are soft I think you better tape this, yo, you can't escape this Yo, I planned it out just like a landscapist Whipper snapper back up for comin' crap up I plan to trap a MC and kidnap 'em Phony, so skip the baloney You and your cronies need to jump on a pony And roll, 'cause you're just a rookie When it was time for rap school, you must played hooky I'm the show-stopper, your rhymes are improper I'ma teach you like the master taught the grasshopper Just gettin' warmer, I'ma transform a Regular rhyme into a barnstormer Try to jump, I'll bump you, chump, my job is thorough Any MC, state city or borough'll get ragged I drop like a sandbag Serious as the mob, I don't play tag Best of the batch, no man can catch up Hoes can't be passed, a battle's a mismatch I flip lyrics, like a acrobat And avoid combat like a diplomat But when it's time for battles, [Incomprehensible] jacked or killed It's a thrill to drill a run of the mill Bill with my skill I'm the Lord of the rhymes And I be writin' at a rate that pace way past my bedtime I rock the mic unlike some brothers I know I guess they flow, psych I'm droppin' 'em Droppin' 'em Yo, you're all in, stiff as a mannequin I'm sharp as a pen and I'ma teach discipline I get busy like it's two of me Evidently, I'm hated by a few MC's

But so what? I just max like I'm playin' the sax
And take the crowd to the climax
Yo, Cool J, I'll never go astray
I'm funky you can hear me at the Milky Way

You're weak, wick raps, I'm cool as jazz Got razzmatazz ask my man, Shabazz I know you're afraid because I'm self-made I invade and blow up like a hand grenade MC's are terror struck, I'ma run amuck 'Cause your rhymes suck, you made a record on potluck Just a toy boy, can't stop my convoy Rhymes I said last year were just decoys I'm like a fox, you annoy me like chicken pox I'm back with a style that's unorthodox You musta had a teaspoon full of bull I'm like The Hulk, with more bulk, I'm powerful They try to get with this, to me that's an insult Boys shouldn't mess with an adult, that's too difficult I enter like a giant sayin' fee fi foe fum Then rock the auditorium until it's pandemonium I'm droppin' 'em Yo E, droppin' 'em Don't sleep, 'cause I'ma go deeper All you sleepers, I'm The Grim Reaper

Don't sleep, 'cause I'ma go deeper
All you sleepers, I'm The Grim Reaper
My rhymes are rising, the angle's gettin' steeper
I hated Mussolini Martini so I'ma sweep a
Emcee, like he's one of the two
Break him into fragments right in front of you
Mic check one, two, is too fundamental
My rhymes are monumental over an instrumental
In the center I had to enter
Tormentor, mentor, experimenter and inventor
Of lyrics, so all you non-believers
It'll echo in your dreams at night when you receive a
Rude awakening, you can't do anything
You enter my kingdom and you cry as men bring
Gifts to the prince of excellence and magnificence
Alarm clock rings, you wake up, and you're convinced
That the crew invader, soloist exterminator

Γhat the crew invader, soloist exterminator
Greater evader of ducks, concert crusader
Is bad, my nickname's the circuit breaker
Eatin' up the world, acre by acre
I'm droppin' 'em
Word to mother, droppin' 'em

## Know what I'm sayin'? Straight 'til 1999, droppin' 'em Yo, year 2000, ya know what I'm sayin'? Audi man, yo, I'm droppin' 'em

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