

# Rock Dis Funky Joint (Croon)

## Poor Righteous Teachers

Time to get funky-new-radical  
Oh you can-say-that-again  
Give Universal greetings  
Then I slide into this  
Some don't understand  
Some say they fail to comprehend  
Yet some of us can't keep up  
Cause I rhyme different  
P-R-T  
Poor Righteous Teachers  
Often greet you with a greeting Knowledge, Knowledge  
That a piece of you're...  
Pretty hole in the head  
Well it's violent time of rhyming  
Take the place  
Face the facts  
Full time teachers take the front  
Substitute teachers play the back  
Just for the year fifteen thousand seven, seven  
Heard one fool say its "91"  
See they don't know what time it is  
This still based on mathematics  
Blacks still that of Asiatic  
Rock the jury  
Crack the static  
And send your soul in a spin  
They try to put lyrics on my time  
I rock the rhyme  
That heals the blind  
Sure, Ten minutes left  
Well I...  
KICK THE WHOLE NIIINE!  
Mash it up!  
Word em' up!  
Coming top celebrities  
The stummer step coming up  
Then P-R-T  
What you tell them about the  
Funky-new-radical-butt-naked-booty-form-stinking!

Form of thinking  
What new style and fashion  
Some state that we okay and  
Lick a shot as if we Rasta's  
Cause when we first to mash it up!We gooooo!!!STRICTLY MASH'ION!Get that! (Flavor flav)  
Like this (MC Ricky D)  
Ya don't stop (Dougie Fresh)They come to get  
Something that stands to hesitate  
They intellect  
But some stummer step  
Yet  
Yes!  
I'm on top of it boy  
I often think about  
The styles that I be rocking  
See hip hop  
Me posse we go flash  
Mash' ion' the dance  
Any chance  
That we get  
Culture Freedom, Father Shah, MC Wise Intelligent  
Taking over hip hop  
This be mine and  
Me want it  
We??????? the naughty dance  
Well we have it  
So we flaunt it  
Listen to me  
Listen  
I explain my position  
I'm not dissing  
But I'm pissing  
On this  
Punk who try and test me  
Yes me  
Tribe is that of P-R-T  
And if not correct me  
We're often cool and  
We're deadly  
Why oh why  
Must I try to explain this?  
The listeners not understand this  
Cause the listeners were...BRAINLESS!Hang this picture  
On the wall  
At it's whole state

Would have been Holy Intellect  
But most poor devils Perpetrate Hate to be neglected  
When we the best  
When we wreck it  
I'm perfect  
You can detect  
That I'm trashing We gone  
We gone  
We gone strictly mash' ion  
Mash' ion  
STRICTLY MASH-'ION! Get that! (Flavor flav)  
Like this (MC Ricky D)  
Ya don't stop (Dougie Fresh) Time to kick  
Something a little lower  
For savages  
Cause savages are always questioning  
The word of the god  
Some of them profile me  
Some of them knowledge me  
Some of them probably  
See that I'm highly developed  
In the eyes  
Of the wise  
Eyes on the prize  
As the prize gets...  
Biz  
Busy as the blind, deaf  
And dizzy goes nuts  
See some still fail to comprehend  
I often bend the rules a bit  
Cause I'm Wise Intelligent  
[?????] To make the A Plus  
Now what am I going to tell them?  
When they say that my words are "not all that"  
Can't test me youth  
Cause we're known to lick a shot off  
Now what am I going to tell them?  
When they ask me  
"Who's the Don?"  
Well when I was a youth  
They often called me Karaka  
Spark a microphone  
In the zone or the sea  
A power huh  
That's a cipher

See I likes to tamper witch'a'  
 Focus on the teacher  
 As the teacher  
 Tend to meet cha'  
 HalfwayHIT ME!In a minute I'm' hit cha'  
 Picture I the teacher  
 Going out  
 Like the sissy, or the punk  
 Or the wimp, or the faggot or the chump.  
 Some know and understand  
 The teachers into style and fashion  
 Fashion  
 We gone strictly mash' ionGet that! (Flavor flav)  
 Like this (MC Ricky D)  
 Ya don't stop (Dougie Fresh) Time to flip  
 One helluva hip  
 Hip Hop Lyric  
 Posse friends what?  
 Well I suggest we giddy-up  
 Cause whenever the the teachers takes time to forget some  
 Some of them chumps  
 Come blind, deaf and dumb  
 Speaking on God's ability  
 With rhyming the capacity  
 PRT be asking me"Wise ya gonna teach them?"This is what I mean I'm no typical type of  
 teacher????????????? Speaker  
 The weakened never see me  
 Like I see me in the mirror  
 So I'm taking care of snakes  
 And all the savages they come with  
 On with  
 Or just to grab a hold or  
 Reach into the crescent of your soul  
 Draw you out then  
 In still you as your brain drops  
 Some say it's a slow flow  
 Still I can keep it ice cold  
 In still you  
 As you inhale it fluffy as if its snow  
 Yo!  
 What be this?  
 I guess I'll tell you since you're asking  
 Some know I and the teachers into style and fashion  
 Some state that we okay and  
 Lick a shot as if we Rasta's

Cause when we first to mash it up!We gooooo!!!STRICTLY MASH'ION!Some state that we okay and

Lick a shot as if we Rasta's

Cause when we first to mash it up!We gooooo!!!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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