

# P.S.A

## Inspectah Deck

You are now in the special operating area of the studio  
I'mma push it to the limit like Manny and Tone  
Like, somebody carry him home, deeper than Barry's tone  
My young one, heir to the throne  
I fuck it up, you be hearing the moans  
Feeling the jones, dude, do it smooth as kaluha  
And you thought you was the future, you was the loser  
Me, I'mma doolah schooler  
This just use your maneuver  
I'm cool as the cooler with the heart of a champ  
So to fail's not part of the plan, I just started to dance  
King of pop, moonwalking they ass  
Getting dirty like water to sand, man, pump up the jam  
'Cuz the track's Godzilla  
Way beyond monster, half bar killer  
Charged with crash bar, smash y'all iller  
Camouflage large, hard head, Park Hilla, ah  
You are now in the special operating area of the studio  
Yeah, I'm wild like Clifton Powell, grammar tight  
Like Vanna White hands, how I flip the vowel  
Give it up, son, lift your towel, feels like the pits  
Just missed off the bat, I'mma hit you foul  
Just bow when you face the great  
Y'all skating on thin ice or INS raise the stakes  
Fuck around I'mma name your stage,  
Undadogz run the yard, a.k.a. Doomsday Brigade  
I say, I am not a gangsta, I am not a rapper  
But nigga my response, shots flying at your Jaguar  
Snitching in your song, stop lying 'bout your swagger  
Popping shit now, hear him crying 'bout it after  
I'm a different cloth from them  
When I toss the blend, heads spin like Porshe rims  
What I talk, should of caused a trend  
When I scope the lens, I got the whole world wanting in  
You are now in the special operating area of the studio

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>