# P.S.A

## Inspectah Deck

You are now in the special operating area of the studioI'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 moansFeeling 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 manueverI'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, ahYou are now in the special operating area of the studioYeah, 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 foulJust 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 BrigadeI 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 afterI'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 inYou are now in the special operating area of the studio

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/