

My Melody

Rakim

Turn up the bass, check out my melody, hand out a cigar
I'm lettin' knowledge be born and my name's the R
A K I M, not like the rest of them, I'm not on a list
That's what I'm sayin', I drop science like a scientist
My melody's in a code, the very next episode
Has the mic often distortin', ready to explode
I keep the mic in Fahrenheit, freeze MC's and make 'em colder
The listener's system is kickin' like solar
As I memorize, advertise, like a poet
Keep you goin' when I'm flowin', smooth enough, you know it
But rough, that's why the middle of my story I tell E B
Nobody beats the R, check out my melody
Check out my melody
Check out my melody
Check out my melody
So, what if I'm a microphone fiend, addicted soon as I sing
One of these for MC's so, they don't have to scream
I couldn't wait to take the mic, flow into it to test
Then let my melody play and then the record suggest
That I'm droppin' bombs but I stay peace and calm
Any MC that disagree with me, wave your arm
And I'll break, when I'm through breakin', I'll leave you broke
Drop the mic, when I'm finished and watch it smoke
So stand back, you wanna rap? All of that can wait
I won't push, I won't beat around the bush
I wanna break upon those who are not supposed to
You might try but you can't get close to
Because I'm number one, competition is none
I'm measured with the heat, that's made by sun
Whether playin' ball or bobbins in the hall
I just writin' my name in graffiti, on the wall
You shouldn't have told me, you said you control me
So now a contest is what you owe me
Pull out your money, pull out your cut
Pull up a chair
My name is Rakim Allah and R & A stands for RA
Switch it around, but still comes out R
So easily will I, E M C E E
My repetition of words is 'Check out my melody'
Some bass and treble is moist, scratchin' and cuttin' a voice
And when it's mine, that's when the rhyme is always choice
I wouldn't have came, to set my name around the same weak shit
Puttin' blurs and slurs and words that don't fit
In a rhyme, why waste time on the microphone
I take this more serious than just a poem
Rockin' party to party, backyard to yard
Now tear it up, y'all and bless the mic for the Gods
Check out my melody
Check out my melody

Check out my melodyThe rhyme is rugged, at the same time sharp
 I can swing off anything, even a string of a harp
 Just turn it on and start rockin', mind no introduction
 'Til I finish droppin' science, no interruptionWhen I approach, I exercise like a coach
 Usin' a melody and add numerous notes
 With the mic and the R A K I M
 It's a task, like a match I will strike againRhymes are poetically kept and alphabetically stepped
 Put in order to pursue with the momentum, except
 I say one rhyme and I order a longer rhyme shorter
 A pause but don't stop the tape recorderCheck out my melody
 Check out my melody
 Check out my melody
 Check out my melodyCheck out my melody
 Check out my melody
 Check out my melody
 Check out my melodyI'm not a regular competitor, first rhyme editor
 Melody arranger, poet, etcetera
 Extra events, the grand finale like bonus
 I am the man they call the MicrophonistWith wisdom which means wise words bein' spoken
 Too many at one time, watch the mic start smokin'
 I came to express the rap I manifest
 Stand in my way and I'll be the one words protestMC's that wanna be dissed, they're gonna
 Be dissed if they don't get from, in fronta
 All they can go get is me, a glass of Moet
 A hard time, sip your juice and watch a smooth poetI take seven MC's, put 'em in a line
 And add seven more brothas, who think they can rhyme
 Well, it'll take seven more before I go for mine
 And that's twenty-one MC's, ate up at the same timeEasy does it, do it easy, that's what I'm doin'
 No fessin', no messin' around, no chewin'
 No robbin', no buyin', bitin', why bother
 This slob'll stop tryin', fightin' to followMy unusual style will confuse you a while
 If I was water, I flow in the Nile
 So many rhymes you won't have time to go for your's
 Just because of a 'cause I have to pauseRight after tonight is when I prepare
 To catch another sucka, duck MC out there
 'Cause my strategy has to be tragedy, catastrophe
 And after this you'll call me your majesty, my melodyCheck out my melody
 Yes, my melody
 Check out my melody
 Eric B

Check out my melodyMarley Marl, synthesized it, I memorize it
 Eric B made a cut and advertised it
 My melody's created for MC's in the place

Who try to listen 'cause I'm dissin' [Incomprehensible] faceTake off your necklace, you try to detect my pace?
 Now you're [Incomprehensible] buggin' over [Incomprehensible] off my Rhyme like bass

The melody that I'm stylin', smooth as a violin
Rough enough to break New York from Long Island
My wisdom is swift, no matter if
My momentum is slow, MC's still stand stiff
I'm genuine like leather, don't try to be clever
MC's you'll beat the R, I'll say, "Oh never"
So Eric B, cut it easily
And check out my melody
Check out my melody
Check out my melody
Check out my melody

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