Let the Rhythm Hit Em

Rakim

Let the rhythm hit 'emI'm the arsenal
I got artillery lyrics of ammo
Rounds of rhythm
Then I'm 'a give 'em pianoBring a bullet proof vest
Nothin' to ricochet
Ready to aim at the brain
Now what the trigger sayTempos triflin'
Felt like a rifle
Massage 'n' melodies
Might go right throughSimultaneously like an Uzi
Nothin' can bruise me
Lyrics let up when lady
Say don't lose meSo reload quickly
And you better hit me
While I'm lettin'
This fifi get wit' meYou steppin' with 007
Better make it snappy
No time to do your hair, baby
Brothers are bustin' at meBeats and bullets pass me
None on target
They want the R hit
But watch the God getQuicker, the tongue is the trigger
'Cause I'm real fast
Let off some rhythm at 'em
Let 'em feel the blastPenetrate at a crazy rate
This ain't thirty-eight
Hit 'em at point blank range
And watch 'em radiateRunnin' out of ammunition
I'm done wit' 'em
You ask me how I did 'em
I let the rhythm hit 'emI push a power that's punishable
Better be a prisoner
The hit man is the
Brother wit' charismaShowing you that I have
Powerful paragraphs
Followers will become leaders
But without a pathYa mentally paralyzed
Crippled ya third eye
Rhymes are blurred

Then it occurred that you heard IReduced the friction
With crucifixion
Let loose the mix
Then boost the pistonEric hit 'em with' some of that
Cut like a lumberjack
And me gettin' hit back
It won't be none of thatI'm untouchable
You see me in 3-D
When I let the rhythm
Hit another M.C.Lyrics made of lead
Enters your head
Then eruptions of a mass production
Will spread whenMusic is louder
Full of gunpowder
Microphone machinery
When I see a crowd ofParty people pumpin'
Their fist like this
Ya hide in the back
Thinkin' that I might missBut the R is accurate
Plus I'm packed up with
Educated punch lines
That I have to hitWhatever I aim at
I line 'em up
Ya body is weak, feel with pain
That time is upYou been hit with somethin'
Different, isn't it?
Rakim is gonna radiate
And nothing's equivalentNothin' can harm me
Why try to bar me
You couldn't come around
To rob with a armyYou'll get wrecked by the architect
So respect 'em
I disconnect 'em,
Soon as I inject 'emWith radiation
Put 'em by the basement
Bust his chest open
Bash his face inLet it split 'em
Since he brought his main man wit' 'em
He ask me how I did 'em
I let the rhythm hit 'emLet it hit 'emDance floor's dangerous
Packed in like a briefcase
Rhythm with real rough rhyme
Beats with deep bassGirls with tight pants
Maybe they might dance
Tonight if the Rs on the mike

There's a slight chanceThe crowd is crucial
M.C.'s grounds are neutral
Now that you're here
Let me introduce youGet ready
I'm hard read like graffiti but steady
Science I drop is real heavyRadiant energy, that'll be the penalty
Touch the third rail on the pain of remedy
The prescription's one every hour
Now it's a havocIf ya need another hit from the freestyle fanatic
Attention, follow directions real close
Keep out of reach of children
Beware of overdoseToo many milligram
But what made a iller jam
My rhyme is the rhythm of thoughts
That kill a manIdeas for the ear to fear
Might split 'em, he'll never forget 'em
He'll rest in peace wit' 'emAt least when he left he'll know what hit 'em
The last breath of the words of death
Was the rhythmNow throw you hands in the air and yo, go
Rakim will do the rest of this slow
If I speed they know they'll blow the hell up
If I slow up, catch up, hell noWicked as I kicked it
Don't need to remix it
'Cause I prefixed it
Reversed and switched itPerform to perfection
Section for section
Rhymes keep connectin'
Ya guessin' what's next an'Blood pressure rise as ya damn near lost it
Ya hit the ground burnin' and woke up frostbitten
'Cause when I explained, ya can't complain for pain
Travel through the brain hit a vein, then remain, let it radiateVibes will vibrate, why did you violate
Now I'm 'a have to let the style break
Moans now the tone is ingrown
After this here's thrown, gimme another microphoneBefore I get that fifi I met
Whisper I wanna reach your intellect
Kiss her 'cause I wanna give her the most respect
So I shine and let my write reflectHold 'er, mold 'er, make 'er feel older
Lay her on my shoulder, everything I told her
Makes her feel secure whenever I'm wit' 'er
And you know how I did 'er
Me and the rhythm hit 'er

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