

# Nitro

## LL Cool J

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Check this, I excel, they fell, I said well, hell  
L can yell or make 'em melt like gel  
I signed the contracts that builds up stacks  
Play the wall or fall I stand tall you're small In fact step aside, you might get fried  
By the super technique that the rapper applied  
As a matter of fact, the impact will distract  
Your attention away, from the rest who say They can mess with Cool J the best of to-day  
You're best 'cause the rhymes are so funky fresh  
I'ma attack smack and make 'em stand back  
Black strong as cognac I got the knack To rhyme to the rhythm of this, and give 'em a gift  
That's swift, other rappers are stiff and don't riff with  
Mr. Smith, 'cause that ain't safe  
I get you wide open like an uncut eighth I write to fight, don't bite, to reach heights  
The mic makes right, give me the spotlight  
So I can prove the pen is mightier than the sword  
LL hard as hell, the lyrical Lord The counterfeit misfits that rap had to admit that  
My rhymes are so dangerous, I need a permit to rap  
Solo, on the microphone, MC's don't let me catch you alone  
I'm nitro Yo, I got the kick of a kettle drum, guaranteed to overcome  
You're just a minimum, messin' with the maximum  
And when I swung my tongue among the high strung  
Young MC's, they all got done by the legend Every second I'm wreckin'  
Not a mistake you'll find, but you can keep checkin'  
Out the sound you'll find that it's Genuine  
Bet that you'll rewind this a thousand times You can taste the bass like it's fillet-of-sole  
I leave the microphone full of bullet holes  
I drop the bomb like I'm in 'Nam and go beyond  
The normal boundaries of too much harm to MC's But as they say please I freeze  
Rhymes like these kill like a disease  
Tried to fill my shoes, and caught the blues  
Because they get bruised by the rhymes I choose I kill rappers at random, I don't understand 'em  
The ones I didn't get, are on a memorandum

Lines I recite are spontaneous  
 The nursery rhymes you write, are miscellaneous  
 So pass the crown, bow down and give in  
 I'm the Prince of Rap, that's how we livin'  
 Settin' milestones on the microphone  
 Empires are overthrown, and I ain't even baritone  
 No joke I spoke then God stroke  
 As Job tried to sweat the style and got soaked  
 Conquered and killed on the microphone  
 MC's don't let me catch you alone  
 LL's nitro, nitro  
 Yo, flammable like gasoline  
 Threatening like a guillotine  
 It's like a bad dream when you battle my team  
 I go to every extreme to make MC's scream  
 I'm clever, I last forever, we can do whatever  
 With whoever, whenever, I never  
 Ever got rocked, stopped or dropped  
 They got popped, by the hip-hop rock that I concoct  
 I'm so nice yo, flowin' with the maestro  
 Murderin' and hurtin' MC's because I'm nitro  
 The earthquakes'll kill snakes and fakes  
 You can't flake, you made a mistake, give me a break, thanks  
 Now that we're straight and that's clear  
 Watch all the big mouths dissappear  
 Disintegrate, deteriorate, fall  
 I demonstrate, and devastate you all  
 There's no doubt about the fact I turn it out, the wack  
 Be on the lookout, LL made a comeback  
 Full of power, I'ma devour, I stand tall as a tower, I won't allow a  
 MC to C-O-M-E, C-L-O-S-E  
 Play me long D-I-S-T-A-N-C-E, MC's  
 On the microphone, I'm nitro, nitro  
 Yo funky  
 I daze amaze faze blaze and beat 'em down  
 Nowadays they crave and praise, the funky sound I pound  
 Rhymes I write 'em in, recite 'em and then slide 'em in  
 Order to slaughter comp that start soon as I begin  
 Total domination, across the nation  
 Detestation, cut sensation, it's the invasion  
 Of L the Terrible, devastating rhymin' wiz  
 I cut through through do and chew, you know what time it is  
 Slick, I get off of kicks, vick your flick  
 Hard as bricks, rock ya sick over the mix  
 The LL C-O-O-L J period now you know bro  
 N-I-T-R-O yo go for what you know  
 Unless you're dumb 'cause yo I'm nitro  
 Glycerin, listenin' and takin' notes  
 Icin', enticin', and slicin' throats  
 Bad boy, funky  
 Bad boy, funky  
 Funky, funky, funky, funky  
 Funky, funky, funky, funky  
 Funky, funky, funky, funky  
 Bad, bad

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