

# 4, 3, 2, 1

## LL Cool J

Aiyyo, one, two, three, four, five, six, seven  
Blaze the hot trizack that sound like heaven  
Seven, six, five, four, three, two, one  
My mon methtical come and get some Playin' my position, hot Nixon  
This one, for all the sick ones, conflict ion  
Poisonous darts sickenin', best believe  
Finger itchin' with two broke legs, now Im trippin On Mcs cliché, shot that ricochets  
Start trouble bust bubbles, hip to wicked ways  
Gotta love me, God no one above me  
Look good but fuck ugly, tap your jaw From my punch buggy sunnin' you  
Got you shittin' in your last huggie, runnin' who?  
Fuckin' punk, get a speed bump comin' through  
A single shot make your knees knock, respect wu Aiyyo I put it on a nigga, shit it on a nigga  
Turnin' Christian to a certified sinner  
The bomb I release, time pent up  
While you got set up I was hittin' your ex hoe  
Shit I kept low, petro your metro Politic, keep the chicken heads gobblin'  
Shit Im drivin' in, come with funk halogen  
Terrorize your city, from the spliff committee  
Kick ass till both timberlands turn shitty  
Gritty, smack the drivers head in the chin' see When I approach rappers be takin' notes  
I drop like I shoulda invented the raincoat  
Absolute, I love to burn to the roots  
I keep comin' til your pour sperm from your boots  
Vigilante hardcore to the penis  
Tell you fuck you my attitude is anemic Im the illest nigga alive, watch me prove it  
I snatch your crown witch a head still attached to it  
Canibus is the type wholl fight for mics  
Beatin' niggaz to death and beatin' dead niggaz to life When you look at me long enough, I start to read your  
thoughts  
If the signal was strong enough, and then Ill call your bluff  
Like, yo, how many rhymes you got? I think Ill go on  
For more millenniums than Mazdas got on the car lot And theres nowhere to run ta, when I confront ya  
Nigga, I call your bluff like you had a phone number  
Who wanna see canibus get wild, who wanna act fly  
And get shot down with a surface-to-air missile I take em on in all shapes sizes and forms and spit on  
Anybody who aint close enough to shit on  
Zero to sixty? Im already doin' a hundred  
When Im blunted and I give it to any nigga that want it Stay out the dark, cause if I catch you when the sun is

down  
 Run it clown, come up off that, or Im gon gun it down  
 When in doubt, however skull goes, its gon be that  
 See that, that shitll finish you dawg, believe thatWhere we at, do your value your life, as much as your  
 possessions?  
 Dont be a stupid niggs, learn a lesson  
 Im gon get you either way, and its better to live  
 Let me get whats between your sock, cause its, better to giveThan receive, believe what I say when I tell you  
 Dont make me put your somewhere where nobodyll smell you  
 And when the lights is out, they dont come back on  
 This aint a flick you aint gon come back on, you aint that strongYou knew it was wrong, but you asked for it  
 baby  
 Youse a pink nigga, ski mask for it, baby  
 So I can hit you up on front teeth, you think Im sweet?  
 Want heat? One deep, leave him behind, front seatAiyyo, one, two, three, four, five, six, seven  
 Blaze the hot trizack that sound like heaven  
 Seven, six, five, four, three, two, one  
 My mon methtical come and get someWhen young sons fantasize of borrowing flows  
 Tell little Shorty with the big mouth the bank is closed, yeah, word up  
 The symbol on my arm is off limits to challengers  
 You hold the rusty swords I swing the ExcaliburHow dare you step up in my dimension  
 Your little ass should be somewhere cryin' on detention  
 Watch your mouth better yet hold your tongue  
 Ima do this shit for free this time this ones for funBlow you to pieces, leave you covered in feces  
 With one thesis, LL Cool J is hard  
 Every little boy wanna pick up the mic  
 And try to run with the big boys and live up to the real hypeBut thats like pickin' up a ball, playin' with Mike  
 Swingin' at Ken Griffey or challengin' Roy to a fight  
 Snappin, you amateur mcs  
 Dont you know Im like the dream team tourin' overseasFor rappers in my circle Im a deadly disease  
 Ringmaster, bringin' a tiger cub to his knees  
 In the history of rap theyve never seen such prominence  
 Your naive confidence gets crushed by my dominance, word upNow lets get back to this mic on my arm  
 If it ever left my side itd transform into a time bomb  
 You dont wanna borrow that, you wanna idolize  
 And you dont wanna make me mad nigga you wanna socializeAnd Im daring every mc in the game  
 To play yourself out position, and mention my name  
 I make a rhyme for every syllable in your name  
 Go platinum for every time your grimy ass was on the train  
 Watch your mouth dont ever step out of line  
 LL Cool J nigga, greatest of all time

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