

# Get the Picture

## Kool Moe Dee

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo  
I had to go for mine  
From the bottom to the top is a hard climb  
But hard rhymes beat hard times  
Gimme a spotlight and I'll shine  
Brither than the brightest star  
No matter who you are  
You're outdone  
I won  
And for the coup de grace  
Competition turns into fans  
Like a politician  
My competition spans  
From country to country  
It's never too far cause I'll take 'em all  
From the Shah to the Czar  
The Fu Man Chu  
The Prime Minister too  
The King and the Queen  
My rhymes are so mean I'll do  
A number on the country  
Like never before  
Is it a contest  
Or the threat of world war  
Choose your weapon no half-steppin'  
And let's go  
But if ya steppin' watch ya step  
And step slow  
Take your time change your mind  
Cause steppin' to my rhyme is like  
steppin' on a land mine  
Blowing you to kingdom come

This ain't Vietnam  
A brother thinks he's ready for war brings him on  
A perilous journey  
You catch a hernia  
Trying to burn me  
Cause like an attorney I'll  
Cross-examine  
Your rhymes of my design  
And I'm styill standing  
Tall  
As the competition falls  
In actuality ain't no competition y'all  
Cause I'm rollin' over  
Rappers like a U.S. tank  
Meanwhile laughin' all the way to the bank  
Get the picture (3x)  
Suckers  
Tried to put me down  
Siad rap was crap  
And wouldn't be around  
Any longer than two years  
But eight years later  
I'm still here  
Fully paid  
Because the rhymes I made  
Made dollars and cents  
I wasn't dense  
I stayed  
Away from drugs  
I never touched a pipe  
When I wanna get high  
I smoke the mic  
I never did white lines  
I only write lines  
And I ain't sniffin' nothing but  
The vapors from hype rhymes  
As I start to float  
On the rhymes I wrote  
Ascending to a level with the gods and I tote  
Loads and mounds of people  
As they reach new heights  
A half-a-mile from heaven is the party site  
And I'm the attraction  
The ods will be packed in  
Coming out of their pockets for me to rock it

And acting  
Like they've never ever ever been entertained  
They try to act godly but they can't maintain  
Aphrodite would freak  
As her knees get weak  
And Venus would peak  
Off every word I speak  
Zeus would get loose  
Fully induced  
I'll make Apollo's rhymes sound like  
Mother Goose  
By night's end  
Mercury is so hyped  
He'd spread the word  
That there's a god on the mic  
Captivating all the other gods  
By the masses  
Described as a dark-skinned brother in glasses  
But unlike the other gods  
I ain't a myth  
You wanna rif  
I suggest you take the fifth  
Get the picture (3x)  
Knowledge  
Is the source of my success  
History is the course  
And life's the test  
For those who don't know  
History's repetitive  
Lack of knowledge  
Serves as a sedative  
Makes you relax and max  
The lack of facts  
Holds you back  
The odds are stacked  
Against a weak mind  
Makes a meek mind  
But mine ain't weak  
I got a piece and I'ma speak mine  
Telling you the truth  
I raise the roof  
With rhymes so hard  
I'm bulletproof  
One slip of the lip  
Could sink your ship

You wanna get hip  
Let's take a trip  
All aboard  
This is the last call  
I ain't a mandate cause  
I'll only ask y'all  
Once and only once  
To purchase a ticket  
Get on the rap train  
Watch me kick it  
From state to state  
And every little hick town  
They'll all be down  
With the new hip sound  
Treating me like more  
Than just a star of the sport  
But more like the judge in a court  
Y'all rise  
And raise your hands in the air  
Pump your fists  
And solemnly swear  
To rock the truth  
The whole truth  
And nothing but the truth  
Not only the youth  
Cause the young and the old  
Are all alike  
It makes no difference  
When I'm on the mic  
For those who can't  
Visualize what their eyes can't see  
You wanna get the picture  
Focus on me  
Get the picture (3x)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>