

See the Man On the Street

Ultramagnetic MC's

Yo don, I got a white mask
A black cape, two pair of silver gloves
And nobody know who I am?
I will not take my mask off to reveal
Check it out but I'ma drop lyrics

You know what? Hit it Yo, niggaz wanna get in the backdoor, but fuck it

Rappers can't rap a lick, chompin' on other dick

I gotta do this for X and make them brothers quit

Don't try that sissy shit, that gettin' busy shit I bang a nail up in your dooty hole and booty quick

Rappers know me, I'm bugged, I chop your ass right

Take that body and bag it, then I'm out of sight

I got the F.B.I., not the F.O.I. Tryin' to find the design, and [unverified] went underline

The pure facts on the stupid wicked wax

People they know, I'm out the hospital

Cold buggin' and illin' like Dr. Doo Little

You better walk up the street, now look around black See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea Back to hell to the graveyard

With fog on the street, you see the ghostrider home piss

I walk down on your block and see you sleepin'

Cold jump in your bed, and fuck you up, yea yea Down with the X, I'm at the basement

Got the body and bag, up on the pavement

Cement I went, just hid 'em in the vent

I put the rappers upstairs and let 'em air out Before the cops came, I cleaned the blood up

I called detectives in town and said yo whattup

I wasn't home, somebody's in my house

I took them rappers back out, up in a pickup truck

Think I'd tell on myself? See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

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See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yea

See that man on the street who's at the corner, yeaYeah, I'm not gon' reveal myself
Still standing here with this black cape on
White gloves, these big silver boots
Ain't nobody notice how I fly, how high?
So I'll see you on the next issue
Catch me at the forbidden planet

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