

Dangerous

LL Cool J

His realm is a new horizon of cuts
They expand from his hand as he conducts
Aim a lot of cool projects not photography
Cut-Creator, Philly-Phil's biography The lyrical virtual also makes his return
All adversaries should be concerned
LL Cool J is back again
Allow me to introduce you to my friend Cut-Creator He circumcises DJ's while he's on the airwaves
Till the missions' complete, you're a musical slave
English revision he endure any collision
Like a searcher with a scalpel, he'll make the head decision
As for me I'll annihilate, eggs, I'll let's 'em communicate
You from rappin' and my lyrics are the best
Slow down the rap but not the subject matter
All you sucker DJ's will scatter
Cut-Crea-tor will employ techniques that will absorb toy boy
The real helper of cuts, Cut-Creator is his name
The boys' so nice, my boat is your strain
You could re-arrange but you don't have the brains
To arrange scratch-padders for the audio change
Not trippin' ah, my tree, for the mental geometry
Just Cool J, that's me, I'm dangerous "I need a beat" Yeah I made it, don't look astonished
I had to remind you of what I've accomplished
My scenario, four-door stereo
Up-bein' beat, zero is the ratio
Cut-Creator, LL Cool J
Say Ole, to what we just played
Rappers who don't evade instead we invade
And all competitors will be slayed
Any comment is a compliment
No groups' talent can be the equivalent
Of mine and his combined
Total harmony between the cuts and the rhyme
So why listen the greats by the deaf of the bass
Takin' out every sucker, DJ in the place
A performance underrated, it's not narrated
So Cut-Creators social statics can't be alleviated
He's dangerous Demolishin' DJ's in under a second
I called an old phrase from my last record
The beat alleviates, the scratch excels

Except I came hear to raise some hell
Searchin' up Sykes and cuts like the blade
He can squeeze a dry sponge and make Kool Aid
I drink at steady, the record turns many
Instead of a needle, he uses a machete
He scuffs the bars a-get you involved
As the record revolves, DJ's dissolve
Musically, physically, mentally he's an innovator
Greater, Cut-Creator is on the cross-fader
So try to digest what I invent
On Farmer's Boulevard is where I rest
I'm numero uno, amigo with an ego
Je pan de la francais, and Italiano
From my projects and I'll inject
Into your ears, a new concept
Conceived in silence, to be unveiled
To the Cool J phenomena, all must hail
I'm dangerous

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