The Way Of Rhyme (Album Version)

Kris Kross

I'm the quicker quicker ripper On a track like this. The miggity-mac never slacks And I'm packing the heat. I got my flavor of lifesavers Every day I create Some of the wiggity-slyest rhymes That you ever heard from one.I ain't the type to be slept on The type to be crept on And don't you think I am to step on. For every move you make I got a trick And my track's got more kicks Than a boo sleep flick. I like my pants to sag Make you say "Dag, uh! That little nigga is so bad." The capital capital K's don't play We amaze. They make you move They groove In so many different ways.Jump! Jump! Was the first episode To put you in the mode And let you know I flow like That y'all, that y'all, That y'all, that y'all.Better than that Like that y'all, that y'all, Like that y'all, that y'all, That y'all, that y'all.Better than that Like that y'all, that y'all, Like that y'all, that y'all, That y'all, that y'all.Better than that Like that y'all, that y'all, Like that y'all, that y'all, That y'all, that y'all.Better than that Like that y'all, that y'all.Every everybody wants to know Where I get my get my funky funky flow. Straight from the ghetto

And I'm fierce like a dragon. Head to the back And my pants keep saggin'. Here I go again, Movin' your adrenaline. Totally totally totally krossed out. Can you comprehend? Wait a minute drop the old school beat. That's what I be. Girls talkin' You know talkin' It's the mac daddy.I got a flow. You got a what? I got a flow.I got a flow. You got a what? I got a flow. On the playground I say now You won't see me swinging Skin tight clothes Then you don't be singing "Daddy don't do dat. Dad do rap." So please don't get passed to the whack.I got a flow. You got a what? I got a flow.I got a flow. You got a what? I got a flow.I got a flow. You got a what? I got a flow.I got a flow You got a flow? So let it go. Yeah.Meet me in the mac means I'm all that. I could do this and that And none of it ever comes out whack. And never have you ever seen A MC this size this tough. You might have seen some kids But they wasn't this rough. I'm the type you don't want to touch, Tangle or tamper with. You rhyme to doodle Like a two-day-old pamper kid. So spark off and tie Catch if I hit the dough And take your wiggity-whack Style to the sto'.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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