

# Droppin' Em

## LL Cool J

Just like Pauline, you all inBrace yourself, I'm the ace with grace  
I'ma win the race and make you feel disgrace  
In any case, yo, I'm movin' like a steeplechase  
MC soldiers about faceNow step off, I need room for my takeoff  
My custom made lyrics slays, yours are soft  
I think you better tape this, yo, you can't escape this  
Yo, I planned it out just like a landscapistWhipper snapper back up for comin' crap up  
I plan to trap a MC and kidnap 'em  
Phony, so skip the baloney  
You and your cronies need to jump on a ponyAnd roll, 'cause you're just a rookie  
When it was time for rap school, you musta played hooky  
I'm the show-stopper, your rhymes are improper  
I'ma teach you like the master taught the grasshopperJust gettin' warmer, I'ma transform a  
Regular rhyme into a barnstormer  
Try to jump, I'll bump you, chump, my job is thorough  
Any MC, state city or boroughI'll get raggedI drop like a sandbag  
Serious as the mob, I don't play tag  
Best of the batch, no man can catch up  
Hoes can't be passed, a battle's a mismatchI flip lyrics, like a acrobat  
And avoid combat like a diplomat  
But when it's time for battles, [Incomprehensible] jacked or killed  
It's a thrill to drill a run of the mill Bill with my skillI'm the Lord of the rhymes  
And I be writin' at a rate that pace way past my bedtime  
I rock the mic unlike some brothers I know  
I guess they flow, psychI'm droppin' 'em  
Droppin' 'emYo, you're all in, stiff as a mannequin  
I'm sharp as a pen and I'ma teach discipline  
I get busy like it's two of me  
Evidently, I'm hated by a few MC'sBut so what? I just max like I'm playin' the sax  
And take the crowd to the climax  
Yo, Cool J, I'll never go astray  
I'm funky you can hear me at the Milky WayYou're weak, wick raps, I'm cool as jazz  
Got razzmatazz ask my man, Shabazz  
I know you're afraid because I'm self-made  
I invade and blow up like a hand grenadeMC's are terror struck, I'ma run amuck  
'Cause your rhymes suck, you made a record on potluck  
Just a toy boy, can't stop my convoy  
Rhymes I said last year were just decoysI'm like a fox, you annoy me like chicken pox  
I'm back with a style that's unorthodox

You musta had a teaspoon full of bull  
I'm like The Hulk, with more bulk, I'm powerfulThey try to get with this, to me that's an insult  
Boys shouldn't mess with an adult, that's too difficult  
I enter like a giant sayin' fee fi foe fum  
Then rock the auditorium until it's pandemoniumI'm droppin' 'em  
Yo E, droppin' 'emDon't sleep, 'cause I'ma go deeper  
All you sleepers, I'm The Grim Reaper  
My rhymes are rising, the angle's gettin' steeper  
I hated Mussolini Martini so I'ma sweep aEmcee, like he's one of the two  
Break him into fragments right in front of you  
Mic check one, two, is too fundamental  
My rhymes are monumental over an instrumentalIn the center I had to enter  
Tormentor, mentor, experimenter and inventor  
Of lyrics, so all you non-believers  
It'll echo in your dreams at night when you receive aRude awakening, you can't do anything  
You enter my kingdom and you cry as men bring  
Gifts to the prince of excellence and magnificence  
Alarm clock rings, you wake up, and you're convincedThat the crew invader, soloist exterminator  
Greater evader of ducks, concert crusader  
Is bad, my nickname's the circuit breaker  
Eatin' up the world, acre by acreI'm droppin' 'emWord to mother, droppin' 'em  
Know what I'm sayin'? Straight 'til 1999, droppin' 'em  
Yo, year 2000, ya know what I'm sayin'?  
Audi man, yo, I'm droppin' 'em

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