

# Unite

## Ahwlee

Goin' off the hook like Latrell Spreewell  
I've got the ill technique so you know me fe well  
    We be kickin' bass all up in your face  
And when it comes to beats, well, I'm the rhythm ace  
    Now if you check my pulse, it beats skull snaps  
        I keep all my rhymes in my Le Sportsac  
        So what if I'm a ham and cheese on rye  
        I got to do my thing and that's no lie  
        Well, ice is cold and fire is hot  
        And when it comes to competition  
        Well, we've got them locked  
U.N.I.T.E a little shout to Ian and little Zoe  
    One can wonder why but can't deny  
    If we could work it out, it would be so fly  
        We'll never know unless we try  
So tell me party people what's your zodiac sign  
    Break dancers of the world, unite  
        B Boys of the world, unite  
I went inside the deli and my man's like, what  
I write the songs that make the whole world suck  
    I need to break it down every chance I get  
    So, shh, we keep it raw on the set  
        Automation, circulation  
Well, this is for the people all around the nation  
    I got books with hooks and it looks like rain  
Would someone on the Knicks please drive the lane  
    Now rhymes are montaquila on a track by us  
    I've got to keep my mind clear so I don't bust  
        If you got bad breath then maybe try scope  
        And if you wash your ass you best use soap

    Now people of the world you realize  
    We got to get together and harmonize  
    I feel I'm comin' down with the bugallo flu  
Explain to me really what doctors must do, I said  
    Ravers of the world, unite  
        We're the scientists of sound  
        We're mathematically puttin' it down  
        When lightning strikes, best grab a ground

Got to get up to get down  
Well, I've got the terminator style with a touch of the tweak  
Techniques 1200's, I'm known to freak  
I don't like to fight, I don't carry a piece  
I wear permanent press so I'm always creased  
Mike D with the rump shakin' action  
Do it like this for the intergalaction  
Asana daily so I'm very flexible  
I'm a Scorpio so you know I'm very sexual  
Shouts to Rach and my brother Matthew  
In money makin' it's how we do  
I be smokin' roaches in the vestibule  
In the next millennium I'll still be old school  
High Roller Big Baller  
I call 'em Crullers but you know they're called Crawlers  
I keep it movin' to the broad daylight  
B Girls of the world unite, alright  
Keep it on and on  
Keep it on and on  
Keep it on and on

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