It's the R

Rakim

Aiyyo, it's Mr. Low-key you need to go see

The host by far a mostly O.O.

With a brand new show but you know how the flow be

'Cause when I swerve, you observe it closely If you smoke trees, smoke more than an oz

Mix any kind of dope with me, you o-d

You get the CD, L-P C.O.D.

Poetry 'cause you to fully load the VDrop place to place be crazy over me.

Even different nationalities, over seas

However do a don't emcee, you know me, GOD

She know she D O E, so show meEven with no jewelry she call me Goldie

Like a Jacuzzi she overheat an OG

Like sushi swimmin' in a open sea, I'm cominShe said it's the same since I came and rained it's still hard

You can stimulate the brain, feel the God

It's hard to go against the grain, it's real large

Drive 'em insane, leave dames in silk brasPlus real cups spill, spill that bars

What's the deal kids with Hennessey grills they feel charged

And you know what time it is? It's still Ra's

When I do a show real far they steal carsStages of battle field reveal your scars

Train hard 'cause this is a game with ill squads

Play with pain and gain a couple of yards

And if you know the deal, you can deal the cardsAnd appeal to broads with jobs and oveods

Body parts like buns of steel and spa's

Then we can kick tha blahzay blah, smoke a cigar

While I get ma-na-massage, I'm comin'From the inner city to the suburbs, the street poet

The most jiggiest kid with words and peeps know it

They've read about it and heard, plus TV. show it

So how do I reserve my swerve? I low pro itNow, they're eager to know just how deep the flow get

I don't know yet, sometime the flow be so wet

Spit a tech that will effect quicker than moet

Or high as anything you smoke yet, go ahead roll itAny microphone I hold, my heat blow it

My emo is make more doe till I can't fold it

Anything I see or touch, I wanna own it

Drop a jewel in baby girl ear, now she my coedI reload and she keep the candy coated

And when she know she can't control it

She tell me she about to blow at any moment

We'll go ahead baby, I can't hold it, I'm comin'

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/