

# Mad Props

## Da Youngsta's

"How ya like me now? I'm getting busier" - LL Cool J 'Jack The Ripper' Ayo knock knock (open up) let me in,  
where's my pen?

So I can freak it today, tomorrow see to the wind  
I be sly as a fox to get props, forget cops and any other type of pit stops

And that'll have to be the way the ball bounce

When I announce I'm a kilo and you're an ounce

You can't step to this because I'm certified

You better hide or it'll be a homicide

It's Da Youngstas jacking ya better recognize to the fact

That we can rip up any track

Other crews talk but they don't want none

They know they get done

So now they on the run

Ease up Oc

I got the Glock, cock

Listen to me rock

Cause down is how it's lock

Cause we can go on and on till the clock stops

And be out for mad props{x4}

Mad props is what I be out for

Mad props as soon as I hit the door

"How ya like me now? I'm getting busier"

Peep the technique, I'm no joke loc

I'm so dope, you just awoke, I blow you out like smoke, nigga

How could you figure that I'm a wack MC?

But I'ma tell you right now that I'm the best MC

On the mic when I strike at 12: 00 a vampire

Rap retire, I'm setting crews on fire

So listen up to the rhymes I drop

As I kick mad flavor from my verbal Glock

I

Shock the ground like volt of lightening

It's frightening, the type of rhymes I be writing

Exciting, when I pick up the mic and start reciting

You take a hike like a Viking

Taj Mahal

Won't stall of fall

Ready to brawl

I'm solid like a brick wall

So listen up to the words I say cause I spray  
(What?)  
Rhymes like an AKI'm creeping while your sorry butt's sleeping  
Don't sweat the technique, I'm grim reaping  
1-2, I'm coming for you, it's the Q  
To the 3-4, ayo kids lock your door  
So many brothers wanna act hard and dress mean  
To me yo, you ain't nothing but a drag queen, fiend  
Leaning with your little hard dream  
Well you can't rep because I'm rolling with my Philly team  
You wanna rumble?  
Well you can get crumble  
I didn't mumble  
What's wrong, now you're humble  
Mad props is what I be out for  
You won't score whenever Q-Ball gets raw  
I be seeing suckers disappear in thin air  
Hiding there, duck here, jump there, one here, jump over there  
But I don't wanna 'em to leave I want 'em to see what's happening  
When I finish rapping similar to capping{DOPE FUCKING SCRATCHING K-DEF}

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