

# Poetic Justice

## Kool Moe Dee

Ladies and gentlemen  
There are seven acknowledge wonders of the world  
You are about to witness the eighth Karma  
Poetic Justice  
What goes around, comes around Stop, look, listen, learn  
Play with fire and you'll get burned  
You think you want some but you don't want none  
A fight on the mic, you don't want one I turn the heat on, proceed to beat on  
Any soft sap who think he's gone  
Na, come in my realm when I'm at the helm  
Nightmare's a joke when I'm on Elm Street, sleep but you don't dream  
Awaken, achin', takin' Codeine  
Now you're tryin' to O.D.  
'Cause you don't want none of Moe Dee Pain relievers won't relieve ya  
Suicide won't do it either  
Even after I cremate you  
I'ma reincarnate you Bring you back for another round  
Just to put you back in the ground  
Over and over again  
When is it over, it ends When I die but I won't die, don't try  
Rhyme forever, huh, why won't I  
Crush whoever tries to crush this  
Hurt like the truth, poetic justice Poetic Justice What goes around, comes around  
Goes around, comes around  
What goes around, comes around  
Goes around, comes around Doing justice to poetry This is a flurry, a fist of fury  
A rhyme so fast that it has to blurry  
Your vision, don't wink, blink or stop to think  
Or you might miss the next rhyme, ink Flows from the brain to the pen  
And comes alive when the thought transcends  
From the pen to the paper and paper to tape  
And a tape to wax and back to the tape Another hit which you can't get with  
A brainiac'll react, but a nitwit  
Can't relate, he can't hold the weight  
The rhyme's too deep and he sleeps awake The comatose need a double dose  
'Cause Kool Moe Dee don't rhyme like most  
Simplified rhymes or out of the norm  
But I simplify as I'm to perform Records for the pop [unverified] playlist  
The pop jocks, don't play this

In an intent to hold rap back  
They stop the hard and play the wackThey play the weak 'cause the weak won't speak  
But that just makes a fan go seek  
A station that they know will bust this  
Poetic justice  
(Who's on the radio)Poetic JusticeWhat goes around, comes around  
Goes around, comes around  
What goes around, comes around  
Goes around, comes aroundDoing justice to poetryPoetic, phonetic, genetic, fanatic  
You connect it  
Those who chose to oppose are foes  
And usually can't grow afrosAs the rhyme flows, the spirit grows  
But only those with a pure soul knows  
The relevance of the beat of the drum  
And where it's comin' fromFor those of you who just don't listen  
Here's the second boat you're missin'  
Just like Noah, had you swimmin'  
Rap's the warnin' of an endin'Of an era, a reign of terror  
Over like a nova, never ever  
Try to amplify the lie  
The truth won't die and that's why I a versatile child of the Nile  
Speak with a ghetto style and meanwhile  
The reason I relate to the youth  
Is pure souls can feel the truthThe poisoned souls have tried to stop it  
But just stop it 'cause hip-hop is  
From our roots and you can't touch this  
This is our ancestors' poetic justicePoetic JusticeWhat goes around, comes around  
Goes around, comes around  
What goes around, comes around  
Goes around, comes aroundDoing justice to poetry

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>