

# 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 V  
Drop place to place be crazy over me.  
Even different nationalities, over seas  
However do a don't emcee, you know me, G O D  
She know she D O E, so show me  
Even with no jewelry she call me Goldie  
Like a Jacuzzi she overheat an OG  
Like sushi swimmin' in a open sea, I'm comin  
She 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 bras  
Plus 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 cars  
Stages 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 cards  
And 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 it  
Now, 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 moët

Or high as anything you smoke yet, go ahead roll it  
Any 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 coed  
I 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'

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