

Wontu

Das EFX

You see, you can't back out on me now
This is the only place in town I can get these titles, the question is Wontu, what you gotta do? This is, this is how
it should be done
Wontu, what you gotta do? Wontu, what you gotta do?
Wontu, what you gotta do? This is, this is how it should be done Gimme room to get this mic check 'cos I'm
about to wreck it one
Time for my peeps from the sewer
They're sure my style'll run thru any slum crew tryin' to get the wontu
Checks, 'cos rippin' dialects is what my tongue do
Best sold on another slang son-a
Yo Krazy, come and kick it like the shit, well hear, I wanna Well, here I be-a with the quickness, kid I'm wit this
I rip to swig my verses
Just because they think this be like leapin' out my curses
Who's the next jerk to test the expert? You might regret it
I fry ya to a fricker' seed 'cos if you see me, baby, be like curtains
I put the hurt ins on that body when I spark it
I'm super like the market when I'm bringin' niggas' harkin' Yeah, it's my man and me bringin' more horrors
Than that grippin' Amityville, still my crew be pullin' bitches like Vanity
Six for kicks 'cos I write songs like I was lyrical
Straight from the bottom of the pit with the residue
If niggas wanna box with rhymes than ring the bellhops
'Cos yo' I got more lives than [Incomprehensible] Aiyo, well check it, it's my follow up
So, watch me swallow up these kids for rippin'
Boy, I shock 'em when I rock 'em 'cos my crew be on a mission
Boy, I swing it yes' indeedy, I get more props than Speedy
Gonzalez, make more dollars than these niggas write graffiti
Boy, I'm straight up, you're gettin' ate up, that's how it go
Bring terror to your era so you better check my flow so Wontu, what you gotta do? Wontu, what you gotta do?
Wontu, what you gotta do? This is, this is how it should be done
Wontu, what you gotta do? Wontu, what you gotta do?
Wontu, what you gotta do? This is, this is how it should be done Okay, I float just like some helium and stings
like tobasco
The nice with mic skills ever since I had an afro
Aw shit, sometimes I get the notion when I'm rippin'
To flow or slang, is it just to keep a nigga slippin'
Think I ain't when I is or is it when I ain't
From subject to butter, kid my rhetoric is spank
It's no competition when I'm flixin' with my diction
Oops, flexin' to the beat y'all, yes, yes, yes I cross my heart and hope to spark up, blood the size of marker

Some say I look like Books but, kids I be a tad bit darker
Ain't no jokin' when I'm rhymin', I'm in effect so check my structure
I switch again, I'm in this bitch again see how I flucture
Wait, I'm great, ya niggas know who sent this
I be knockin' out more teeth than your local family dentist
Boy, I'm dynamite, just peep the rhymers right, that gets me over
You better get'cha crew because the duke is when I grow up Wontu, what you gotta do? Wontu, what you gotta
do?
Wontu, what you gotta do? This is, this is how it should be done
Wontu, what you gotta do? Wontu, what you gotta do?
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