

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?

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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 retoric 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 rhymer 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?
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