Weededed (Jan Schmidt Instrumental)

Lootpack

My new years resolution, persist to end all wack MC confusion
To break MC's in half, their rhymes be like illusion
My conclusion Lootpack's the group that cause Likwit Fusion
Brothers mic check 1 but can't get with 2'sAnd I take levels of the treble embrace the bass
And grab a hold of the steel and come face to face
Silly mortals coming through portals yabbin' at the lip
Even if their ass was Asian, they still couldn't flipSome old lyrical, my spiritual rhymes be physical
Kickin' metaphorical, my style's historical
It's better for a cool brother to say he saw me in an articleI hear wack rumors but yo, it's hard to cool Wild Child down
I don't clown, I just come forth kicking that Lootpack sound
I give props with my Likwit Crew MC's I rock with
I unlock styles like locksmithNever am I weededed, I don't have to smoke, yeah, weededed
Every time you say a freestyle, you must be weededed
I never needed it, I don't have to smoke a blunt to get pepped upFirst off, Lootpack set it off to wreck ya band
The only smoke you ever see, Wild Child get be second hand
I've ignored non-freestylin' MC's, they get me bored
My exhibit shows I'm the rhythmic dyslexic LordWild Child, known to most people as Cracker Jack
Your style got no flav like licorice that be black
I'm offending when I start bending men
Coming forth with 100 percent adrenalineIt's not my fault when I come with hip hop from my heart
I get pissed when wack MC's step up and test my art
Props to CDP Crew's, East, West respect
My style or I'ma get your tape and push eject'Cuz we weededed, yo, an MC who gets weededed
Every time you say a freestyle, you must be weededed
I never needed it, I don't have to smoke a blunt to get pepped up
Ask yourself when you weededed, are you an MC who gets weededed?
Only a true MC, unless your ass is weededed, I never needed itHello, hey yo, hey yo, hey yo, Mr. Herb
Yes that's my name, son, what's the word?
Come through to my studio so you can enhance my verb
All right chill with me, lounge with me, make rhymes tight
Now, you've been rapping for a week?Yes, yes, I'm overnight
This is a mind state most wack MC's be in
Thinking they can smoke a blunt once and become an MC
The way I see things you'll see things clearly
Making quotes like Lootpack rocks yearlyMr. Herb, yes, I need your opinion, my mind's a blur
Hey yo, smoke with me and I'll make your rhyme's slur
How's that? I'll call my homeboy, his nickname's Sherm
He'll fill you in, before you know your memory's short termAnd you'll be like, I can crunch any MC's

And I have the illest case of munchies so please keep, right
Doing what you're doin', enhancin' my vocalision
The only time I see you is with infrared visionBacause I'm weededed, are you an MC who gets weededed?
Every time you say a freestyle, you must be weededed
I never needed it, I don't have to smoke a blunt to get pepped up
Ask yourself one time when you weedededAll you wack MC's who get weededed
Every time you say a freestyle, you be weededed
I never needed it, I don't have to smoke a blunt to get pepped up

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