All In It

Mad Skillz

No doubt
Mad Skillz for the nine five shot son
Yeah, forever people wreckin' shitGet closer to your speaker, it's Mad Skillz the mic freaker
The cordless technician I'll break beat seeker
You're feelin' weaker, when I begin to come in
Wack MC's are like abortions, cause I ain't havin' none of themSo break it down for me, I can't understand
Nowadays you got more rappers than you got fuckin' fans
And man listen that's a pity
That shit wouldn't come off the shelves if a earthquake hit the cityIf they ain't pullin' blunts, they pullin' triggers
I'm gettin' tired of DJ Nobody and MC new nigga
Huh, I start cyphers for self in dark alleys
I wreck shows lovely cause I got nine personalitiesI kick the real on ear woundin' tracks
Your first mistake was, "Man niggaz from Virginia can't rap"
Yeah whatever, where I'm from, mics be gettin' dented
Give me a fly beat, and I'm all in it, yeahStraight up skills, no time for gimmicks
"Gimme a fly beat, and I'm all in it"
Breakin' down tracks the beats get diminished
"Gimme a fly beat, and I'm all in it"Rhymes designed to be in the book of guinness
"Gimme a fly beat, and I'm all in it"
Yo son, where I'm from yo mics be gettin' dentedNever fakin' jacks, just makin' tracks when I set it
Uhh, battle odds are betted, don't sweat it, MC's leave beheaded
What? I'm on some sit back, relax shit
Some never leave my house without a [Unverified] max
And count green stacks shitIt's ninety five, you know what I mean yo
"Yo Skillz what you doin?" Son I'm tryin' to get dough
The paper raper, yeah flat line massager
Don't worry cause MC's see me blurry like Roger ThomasWithout his glasses momma, I can't breathe
I'm fat and black, I squeeze the life outta MC's
So please, keep your style in your grab bag
Rappers step up and get sent back like a shagWhat? I chills on the real side
Chicken heads crossin' the street tryin' to hit the Mad Skillz side
Light and G's get cut off when I'm finished
Give me some fly beats and I'm all in it, yeahStraight up skills, no time for gimmicks
"Gimme a fly beat, and I'm all in it"
Breakin' down tracks the beats get diminished
"Gimme a fly beat, and I'm all in it"Rhymes designed to be in the book of guinness
"Gimme a fly beat, and I'm all in it"
Yo son, where I'm from yo mics be gettin' dentedAdmit it, I'm all in it, quotes are all in

When it comes to beats yo I'm swim through 'em like frogmen
I take bass lines in my veins, so refrain
From poppin' anythang that make me wanna tear you out your frameYeah, things have changed but it's all real over here
What? Eargasmic styles havin' sex with your ears
Yeah, I leave crews in debt
Cause ain't nothin' like a fat loop that a brother ain't use yetWhose set to rock raps raunchy and raw, yeah
I like my beats pretty like Chante Moore, now check it
Constructin' raps like erector sets
Artifacts flexed the tech', now I'm next to wreckBitch ass niggaz should know that they done messed up, why?
I'm pullin' skirts bras and girdles and motherfuckin' dresses up
Beat [Unverified] society, oh I dogs 'em, I'm a menace
This track was fly, I was fly, you was all in it, yeahStraight up skills, no time for gimmicks, yeah, yeah
"Gimme a fly beat, and I'm all in it"
Yeah breakin' down beats the tracks get diminished
"Gimme a fly beat, and I'm all in it"Uh-huh, rhymes designed to be in the book of guinness
"Gimme a fly beat, and I'm all in it"
I'm from V.A., nigga what? Mics get dentedYeah
Like that, like that y'all
Like that y'all, like that y'all
Uhh, uhh, like that y'all
DJ Riz y'knahmsayin?

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