

# Intro

## Pharoahe Monch

Introducing, the star of the show  
Bring it on if you think you can hang  
Represent one time time time May I have your attention, please, what you are about to hear  
Is undoubtedly the most incredible MC of the year  
No, no, no, no no wait no please no wait no listen, um  
All that I wish to do is to display  
A brand new rendition of style that I have It'll only take a moment of your time, four minutes  
Then it will be beneficial when it is replenished  
But then again, you might never return to the shit  
You're hearing on the radio, get burned I have a dream, one day we will get to the promised land  
Then the president will be me  
The government will be Shabaam, Mos and Kweli that's it  
All whackness is now banned Obtain access through rector scans  
Voice verification enhancement, the man who moves his hand  
And will motion light detect you  
For genetic confirmation, DNA verification Access pharoahe, codename 13  
Residence south side, queens, armed and dangerous  
Smack the nigga in the mouth stabbed his mother in the eyeball  
I brawl like Mike Tys, in his prime My advice you think twice before you grime  
'Cause I'll wink once  
(One time)  
Your bitch is mine  
'Cause she's feeling the flow best believe I'm drilling the hole  
Heads high kill em wit the low Revealing, chillin', filling up position to be killing the show  
Stoppin' 'em on top feeling plus I'm grilling the dough  
For a couple of million or so I'll be willing to blow  
Pharoahe look up in the air and a million niggaz  
Are feeling 'em on the low Every syllable of mine is an umbilical cord through time  
For the sick typical niggaz who choose to pick pitiful rhymes  
Spit, shit it's more dimes to get  
More higher levels of spirituality to reach and I'm trying to win Refuse to lose, refuse to lose  
Refuse to lose, refuse to lose

Lyrics provided by

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