

How To Emcee

Rakim

Look what yall made me do

Chorus:

this is your koran or bible

to be a true emcee icon or idol

the contents you put in your songs are vital

like training for the ufc you want a title

slam thoughts on a canvas flip em and pin em metaphors and similes and synonyms in em
spit heat around the town the more you get it heard till you spit at 2000 miles before it hit a curve

then flood your rhymes and your rap pages word play punch lines and catch phrases

heat sports with players and ballers new game street talk straight off the corners new slang

i got heat for crowds for those that pursuit it

spitters i show you flow till your vocals are through it

I m showing you freestyle just focus into it

if you a gee ill show you how to cope when you do it

Chorus:

forever sick like catching aids is

in a class of greatness for magic phrases

my predicates last for pages every letter fit trend setter like fashion statements

my quotes get a shrine in the hood forever

I wrote some of the illest rhymes ever put together

soon as i make em rappers take em analyze em for days and para phrase em

Im back hip hoppers

I back my scripts and documents

rap hit the block its a wrap its the apocalypse

the hood give my rap flow names like nine eleven and crack cocaine

I hit the building it gets hotter in em

its like birds most rappers dont know how to flip em

i got hip em get hop and show em how to spit em i bust a rhyme then i school em for for free i scholarship em

Chorus:song the competition know the deal your not ready now

because your dealing with the R know how its going down this is it your so sick with your skills your flow goes
right in you can kill rap

its hard since you can flip it isnt it bars its infinite so ra deliver it far different

hard lyric and part instruments start spitting the articulate yall rhythms get

till every syllable you drop is pivotal

its not original its not as memorable

ill lyrical till hes so popular they sick of you

pandemic a threat level five its critical

kill em off with a word like euthanasia

till it spread to the youth in asia
in the booth im major my music monumental im a mogul
you gonna make sense im gonna show you
you got to put the life in them lines make the deaf hear sight to the make your flow tighter brighter design
so if the mic is your grind then biting s a crime especially if a ghost writers writing your rhymes.
Chorus : it don matter if i aint on the page
you gonna tell me what you want
i give it to you the way you want it show you how to flow and how to rip any phrase you you want you just keep
your eye on me i show you how to emcee
if its wack ordinary displays you want tell what you want i give it to you the way you want show you how to
flow and how to rip any stage you on i can show you how to emcee like i got a degree

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>