Stop Time

Jon Regen

Please allow me to reintroduce myself
My name is Chris
And I do not existIt's just some shit that a kid did just for kicks
An effort of the last ditch
To stop the steel from slitting the wrist
Thick in the midst of life being a bitchof just being ChrisThat's when the little fucker just started flipping the script
Cleaning his kicks, clearing his throat, betting the chips
That there's a bunch of kids like him with no rims
No checks, no chicks, no switches to flipLike Edward Scissorhands with mad salivia glands
MC Chris spits like a kid when he is really is a man
And he really is a fan of the Skywalker clan
And any other band claiming that they're weaker thanStarted out a solo mission, quickly became round up
Of any underdog, any unloveable pound pup
Any mother fuck who's a thug, thanks to bad luck
Any punk that's drunk 'cause he ain't found loveOh I
Drop rhymes
Cop kind
Stop timeOh I
Drop rhymes
Cop kind
Stop timeBy verse two I wasn't even on the map
'Til all that jazz let all the cats see where I was at
They downloaded all my raps, saw the shit was fat
Like Fat Albert on the can after eatin fifty hamsMad kids were clapping hands, with their windows down
Fucking up their town with the MC sound
Consider this MC effortless, never felt profound
Now it's, fuck a pronoun, third person from here on outThat's what people do with clout
When they wanna get their pimp on
They show up uninvited and then double dip their chip on
I'll instill a little pride in the shy guy with the clip onBack by the punch bowl and the bumping sound system
He's dancing all by himself
He wants to dance with someone else
I asked, it helps if you speak a little elfChant the tiniest hermione spell
It'll make the mightiest melt
Watch him crumble into puddles 'cause he's just a geek
You supply the leet speak, we'll supply the beatIt's a brand new dating service
To an the endless sea of nerdage
Check the verbage

Then please look beneath the surfaceOh I
Drop rhymes
Cop kind
Stop timeOh I
Drop rhymes
Cop kind
Stop timeMy voice is just like me, really fucking high
It's sad you wanna battle I hope you just up chuck and die
I'm not here to look fly, by dissin on some guy
I'm here to hit on ladies with my motherfuckin rhymesthese are troubled times and we need to squash the hate
just like David Silver before this next commercial break
so before you log on just to motherfuckin flame
you have to understand you missed the point and you are lamedo you think this is just a game? this aint no rpg.
mc chris is just a brand, homes, that shit's hardly me
trying to hustle for that dollar so i get something to eat,
pay my bills, buy some games and perhaps a little weedis that too much to ask? do i seem too defensive?
pensive over lessons that my fans are double guessin?
you guessed it. and how does an mc stay impressive
to all the naysayers, knuckleheads, and rubberneckers?by mic checkin i reckon, reflect a moment or second
on the most bad ass tag team you seen since tekken
representin like I'm fenton. all ass i kick
mcchris will let you in, if you don't start no shit.Oh I
Drop rhymes
Cop kind
Stop timeOh I
Drop rhymes
Cop kind
Stop time

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