Arsonists, Rhyme Time Travel

Okay we gon' set the coordinates for Q-Unique to travel through rhyme time travel Ahh, we're going to send him, 1979, 1988, and 1999

[computer voice] Nineteen, seventy-nine

[Q-Unique] H00000000! (H0000000!) Say ho, ho! (Ho, ho!) Ah with the A to the B, the C to the D Come on, party people get with me Swingin, I give you what you need and just check the rhyme as I proceed ah with the funk, box, no dreadlocks I keep a fade and stay well paid The funky speakin Puerto Rican without a doubt And suckers wanna test, you get smacked in the mouth With the R-E-S, P-E-C-E-T * No kid, don't you play with me R-E-S, P-E-C-E-T * Cause I'm rollin with the R-S-C I'm with the Arsonists, to the Zulu Nation To the top the destination With unity, and elevation Speak Q-Unique beats innovation

[computer voice] Nineteen, eighty-eight

[Q-Unique] Arsonists, settin fires D-Stroy, Swell Boogie, Freestyle, Jise One Q-Unique..

The force of one, vocally sprayed by poetic machine gun Acknowledge existance of a prodigy born son Even the odds divide come up with the sum and the remainder will be one The Q-U-N-I, Q-U-E Check the menu, for what it'll be Steady flow more, for lyrical pop Cause I walk talk look live breathe hip-hop Futuristic b-boy, Rock Steady Crew Check your Chinese calendar, it's the year of the Q Calm, down, my pace so you can hop all over lyrical roller coaster ride As I, once, again, climb, slow-ly, up the track then fall in a poetical burst of an array of fat linguistic dispersion So get a grip, like a velcro strap Cause when I step up I kicks the crazy rap Conflict is none, the rhymes outdone Check the tactics to the force of one

[computer voice] Nineteen, ninety-nine

[Q-Unique]
Q-United, Rock Steady rhymer
Arsonist settin fire, check it
All throughout the seasonal, the epitome of hip-hop
locks mic cord to track board to spite all rap overlords
When from out the heavens street lessons
and battle tactics from rhythm speak
Q-U and the art of studyin the 1200 Technic
Ceremonial master killer, apply the fat cap to the filler

And still and yet, you have no defense against my six step
Only thing that seperates me from the mic is space and time
And it'll be a matter of minutes before orbitin graceful lines
Search your place and find, Q-Unique way up, now first in line
Words written will radiate, hence the verse will fly in
Used to listen to Ice Cube curse a rhyme now I shine like sunrise
in the summertime, I'm like hmm, nevermind, one of a kind..
track abruptly ends