

Common Sense, Maintaining

Intro:

Gotta watch out for them critters

I get the party live Common Sense will get the party live huh (x4)

Verse 1:

I was born in Chicago raised on Planet Rock talking zsa zsa zsa zsa

Catch knock my tape like beats (uh) I'm fresh as fruits

You pussy MC it's you I rebuke repent

You burn up you got me bit I'm coming as ebit

Got on big hoes at Freaknit frequently your telling me

Won and worn your rockets, so, he ain't put no scratch in my pocket

Yo heard, with my head I cock it, and rock it like that brother in

Colors

Cause I want y'all to live, my crew is 2 Live, we sneakin' to the rear

But I can't get us all in free (what?) it's just another case of that

2

dollar MC

I rock the same clothes 3 days straight to you they wrinkled but to my they

straight

Now I'm straight are you straight? I'm straight as long as I got beer

I thought about it jack, and now I'm out of here

Hook:

"Maintain the rock"

I get the party live, Common Sense will get the party live, huh "Don't stop

the rock" (X4)

Verse 2:

I need me some new socks, I need me some new drawers

I draws attention, like a letter to a sargent

Theres A Few Good MC's the wack I'm giving code red

Slim say I got nobody but when they see me at the party they be like

"Go head, go head", cause I gots the cuts like Bobby, rappers are dickheads

Choppin' they demo, I do it like Big Red

My office hours are from 9 to 5, while you avoid the party I make it live

The fellas nod and the chicks dance

While I'm coolin' in my jumpers and my big pants

I'm as dope as PCP, MC's see me and start having flashbacks

I don't flash scratch, I gotta watch my back

Now a days blacks don't know how to act, besides Larry Fishburn

Charles Jug and Wesly Snipes, marks wanna test me because I test the mics

I check 'em like sound, and like loose I'm down

Plus I done got better since Soul By the Pound, I maintain

Hook (X4)

Verse 3:

I fall fresh apoon the spirit, with the lyric that's overwhelming

And house more hoes then Spellman, worse unwelcome like James Johnston

My brains sponcering speech on the mic, I'm like a Jackson

Rappers I'm fondaling, they try to settle out of court

But I, could never be bought, what type of rebel eats pork?

I'll take the cat and never get caught, you wack together we fought

Cause I can't see my melons boxing if he's not boxin' with 'em

I don't care who started it, I'm gonna be apart of it

Regardless of the odds of how hard

It's been many times we was outnumbered and we still got with them

I got rhythm from some boogers and some foxes

But if I becomes a 10 then some brothers all some gin

And I got juice, and this niggas scared

I'll F your head up, like the L.A. 4, when I flow for cash I got for broke

like Mel for Moore
Why should a male with a B8 get more then me?
When Rashid got an MC degree, and a doctorine in rockin' shit I go to
docs
to get
A fishwish with cheese, I don't mix with MCs, cause I just don't like
the
mother
But I'm still maintaining
Hook