

Eyedeade, Act Right

Act Right

Ay yo Abilities man

I got a lil' somethin' I gotta get off my chest right quick

Aight, dig this man

I'm sick of all these punk motherfuckas in this rap game, you know what I'm sayin'?

I'm sayin' these fools steppin' up to us knowin' they shit is straight gaabage, you know what I'm talkin'?

E & A don't play that shit man

Aight, check it out

(Verse 1)

It's like we walk into the place and instantly we're surrounded

The king pin, big shots of this underground shit

In less than a 'sec, Abilities is at the bar

Half these cats don't even know who we are, but we still act like stars

Guess that coulda been tight, I wasn't listenin'

I was peepin' out some new lyrics my man Carnage was kickin'

(Fast lyrics)

Now back to the subject of me not givin' a damn about you

This is my world, it just so happens that you live in it too

But that don't mean I gotta tolerate your talk

There's a thousand other people in this room that'd probly love to hear your thoughts

But while you're uncomfortably ridin' my tip, Abilities is upstairs stealin' your chick

You want props, stop runnin' your mouth

Just give a pound, buy a CD and, (?) we out

Yo, you need to take a few steps back

Your DJ can't scratch and your MC can't rap

You all up in my face and we just came here to max

Man you stupid motherfuckers need to learn how to act

(Weird voice)

Ay yo, ain't that that Eyedeade kid?

Talkin' all that crazy

Man I'm 'bout to hyperbolate this fool

You can't see me

(Verse 2)

Ever since we started winnin' battles and travelin' 'cross the land

Fools think if they can beat you they can be you and

They wanna test, so they step, not knowin' Eyedeade's rep

To leave 'em swept, the contest always ends like this

(Battling)

Man these kids get on my nerves, but I can't pretend I hate 'em

'Cuz whack MC's is such a great source of entertainment

Me and Abilities watched the Blaze Battle for like a year

"Yo this kid out there, ain't got nothin' to do"

It's funny, sometimes kids are so whack with the rappin' instead of rappin' back I just wind up laughin'

Yo, you need to take a couple steps back, your partner can't scratch and your cousin can't rap

You all up in my face and we just came here to max

Man you stupid motherfuckers need to learn how to act

(Girl)

Oh, my, God

Eyedeade & Abilities, you guys are so phat, my boyfriend loves you guys so much

You know what?

Oh my God, you should sign my tits, oh great

(Verse 3)

You know we love to see y'all at the shows, but this is dedicated to the one someone might call a &

All I gotta do is wink to get you back to my hotel

I can't respect a person that don't respect themselves

You're that one girl I went to high school with
Back then you treated me like I wasn't shit
You say if I give you a free CD you'll show me your tits
You get the CD for 10 bucks like everyone else you stupid "biatch"
I don't care if you just broke up with your boyfriend
I ain't tryna go where every other rapper's been
If I was to kick it all my boys would clown
So I could "never hold ya, can't hold ya, won't hold ya down"
All ya gotta do is learn some manners
Men and men
DJ's and rappers
There's nothing more to say, this meeting is adjourned, and if you don't know by now
"I think it's time you learn"