

# Jurassic 5, Unified Rebelution

Party people, are you with me?  
Are you with me party people? [Repeat 4x]

To the beat y'all, and you don't stop  
Rock the rhythm that'll make your finger pop  
Ah to the tic toc, tic tic, tic tism  
Live and direct is the rebels of rhythm  
On your radio, turn up the stereo, cause it's working

Well I'm the coolest of the cool and they call me Akil  
Hip-hop fanatic busting lyrical windmills  
And I'm the international king of all things  
Creates the ill scene shades for Robin to bring  
I'm funky fresh, I got style and finesse  
And if the roof's on fire put the pen to the paper  
A fade with the J it's the live motivator  
And from shore to shore and from sea to sea  
And everywhere that we go we're in the place to be

Like that, rock the house  
To my man Cut Chemist, rocks the house  
To my man Charlie 2na, rocks the house  
And to my brother Nu-Mark, rocks the house  
And to my man Marc 7even, rocks the house  
And to my brother Hani, rocks the house  
And to my brother Kalil, rocks the house  
And to my brother Faru, turning it out

Now the world don't move to the beat of just one drum  
So it might be right for you, it might not be right for some  
So come one, come all (hey) big or small  
Cause I'm guaranteed to rock y'all out of your drawers  
Biting MC's always get lockjaw  
I'm not Volume T, but I'm harder than all y'all  
And just in case you forget the way we will be rocking it  
One time prime time flowing with the fatness  
Many shades of skin cream, hip styles of blackness  
Match this, never practice makes perfect  
Sharp like the edge on a blade that's curved  
Serve this? Yes, but only when fresh  
So you don't have to guess the R-E-B-E-L-S  
Dip dip diver, socializer  
On the rise, the committee's wiser and will disguise the truth  
Of the matter we're sick of the idle chatter  
The data we pitter patter we'll splatter just like a platter  
Infected uncontrollably, follow me, come on go with me  
Cause you know it be Tuna and Marc 7even  
Heaven does await us, put here to sedate us  
Make us in His image with with ?glimmage?  
Never perfect we're tripping, by a force unseen  
But we divulged its presence, so this rap goes back to the essence  
Lessons have been written from the end, but you're soon to see  
Kalil in community, rebels of rhythm unity

Yeah, and you don't stop  
You got the rhythm that makes your fingers pop [Repeat 2x]

It goes 1 2 3, 3 2 1  
An apple to a pear to a peach to a plum  
Listen to the drum, does it make your ears numb?  
Here it comes, here it comes, here it kiddy comes comes

I'm independent, good to the limit  
Never in my life been to the VD clinic

Salute me but I'm not a lieutenant  
Down with Nu-Mark and my man Cut Chemist  
My name is Marc 7even, yes indeed  
And ain't another MC that can touch my tree  
Down with unity and the rebels three  
Grab the microphone and release your seed  
And the formula for me to get bent  
And the spot was never hit if I didn't leave a fingerprint  
X the fact with colonial combat  
Eating steak and other shit in the house of wax  
And uh like ?? don't ever think of jacking me  
Never gun-packing because that if I like to begin  
With not a dimwit angry over somewhat (why?)  
Brothers keep holding me back, I'm about to go nuts, man

Niggas know I paid my dues and shit  
I'm about to blow the fuck up because I refuse to quit  
And this one is dedicated to the crews that bit  
I'm about to blow the fuck up because I refuse to quit  
I'm tired of keeping my trust and getting used and shit  
I'm about to blow the fuck up because I refuse to quit  
It doesn't matter who's fatter, who's wack, or who's legit  
I'm about to blow the fuck up because I refuse to quit