

Kool G Rap & DJ Polo, Poison

Kool G Rap and Polo

Back again

What?

This is poison so be alert and cautious

Those who act courageous you will get nauseous

Infected or contaminated

Turn on your stereo never come radio-activated

Deadly and fatal, poison the title

My recital hits the parts that are vital

So tune in the tone of beats and poems

Polo's headphones becomes a skull and crossbones

Pull out your Q-tips, clean out the earwax

If you're still hard of hearing, I'mma scrub them with Ajax

With maximum drum so behave and remember

You're a slave to my sound wave

Faster rhymes I mastermind I have to find

A new method time after time

Write a rhyme quick when I pull out my Bic pen

Stick to an idea, the soundproof slick then

Put it on paper cause I make you hyper

Than any other rapper cause I keep my rapping riper

Like cherries or some say berries

Mandatory for the auditory and its glory

Here's the story: rappers getting leery to hear me

G speaks in a new technique of fury

Domination of drums and noise and

Yo yo yo Polo yo this is poison

Poison! (x3)

Look-alikes on the mic you should get off

You're a rip-off, I'mma rip up, get rid of, cause you bit off

Bite off ate off imitate off

They get paid off for G Rap to get laid off

Get up and sit up the butterer and buttercup

Male or female shut them up, Po shut her up

<Polo: yo you heard what he said

Shut the hell up, man>

Yeah hide my line as you pick them up

Rob me blind of my rhymes you might as well have said stick them up

Letters of metaphor matters to better the fatter your pocket

Rhymes blast off like rockets

Rhymes will be replaced and beats erased

In case a rapper tries to trace hardcore bass

Made in a minute the sky is the limit

For reaching the goal and the dream wouldn't you want to be in it to win it?

Biters are wanted like animals hunted

Soon as I get them I hit them I done it to the suckers who fronted

The rappers who made it and did it

Forget about winning the battle cause I'mma shake rattle and roll

A little something for girls and boys and

Yo yo Polo my man yo this is poison

<break:

Read the label sucker

P-O-I-S-O-N

Yeah poison

Poison! (x3)

Check it out>

A mind designed to find a rhyme that's right on time

One step beyond and not behind the line

That separates dogs from divine
Take it as a caution, or a warning sign
Whether antonyms, words I'm blending them
Homonyms, synonyms, good like M&M's
With Polo and while he's slicing
I'll turn the mike's last name into Tyson
My brain is like a factory constantly creating
Material stitch by stitch for decoration
Lyrics are fabrics, beat is the lining
My passion in rhyming is fashion designing
Now it gets odd it, cause people want to sport it
You bought it, if you didn't then you couldn't afford it
Poetry full of surprises, it's like a game show
And my brain glows just like a rainbow
Rappers and poets they already know it
G Rap is a terror not a error and never will I stop reaching for better
Whether wheels of steel or reel to reel
G Rap will make you feel the real deal
I usually rap hardcore and I know
That y'all thinking am I somehow semi, so
We yell "party" and girls and boys and
Remember Kool G Rap, Doc the Butcher and Polo is poison

Poison! (x3)

Yeah, yo Marley turn down the music for a minute
I want to say what's up to my crew
Biz Markie, DJ Cool V, TJ Swan, Big Daddy Kane,
Mister Cee, Roxanne Shant? MC Shan,
My manager Fly Ty, Mr. Magic, my DJ Polo,
Doc the Butcher, my man Shannon, and my man Marley Marl
Word cause we all poison, knowwhati'm saying?

Polo: word up G Rap

They gonna bite this just like they bit "It's a Demo," man

Well that's all right

Let's see how many rap sap suckers rush to bite this

Polo: word up you know who we talking about

You big fat sap sucker>