

# Lootpack, Law of Physics

(Madlib)

I'm down to battle any nigga that steps inside my zone  
That's word to my own, you'll get your head flown  
We could do this lyrical or I could bust a beat miracle  
To your eardrum, I make your dome numb  
Mysterical loops, not in numerical order,  
You ought to act up, so I can eat ya like some piranhas  
Yo I'll greet ya, just defeat ya,  
Delete ya off this West area, word to Wild Child, we'll mosh it up  
Cuz you're all washed up, star struck, ready to catch a bizzare buck  
But yo the raw addict, y'all, I'll make your crew take a fall  
I see you all until after the brawl because

Chorus: 4x

"...I'm on a roll and ready for combat"  
As we freak the physic (and/we break MC's on contact)

(Wild Child)

Roll with the soul man, slow flow instigator  
Motivator of the greatest MC's with the hardcore data  
From the inner soul, Wild to the Child end ya flow  
Bros don't even know I'm like the baby brand,  
I'll kick that Evenflow  
Even though Madlib the bad kid crack ribs  
Lootpack's definition of abstract is  
To take the mic in ya one hand, motivation in the other  
Flip a freestyle flow and stop biting wack rhymes from another  
1998, Lootpack drops the ill type  
I'll bet in 2000 wack brothers, yo, they'll still write  
That wack ish, the fact is  
Big up to the evangelistic baptist  
Church from Oxnard, it's the first  
Time that I represent, lyrically non-hesitant  
To grab a conscious style of rap and straight up represent  
Like this, I don't stop or quit  
Lootpack got props to get, soon as we drop the hit  
Yes yes yes yes

Chorus: 4x

"...I'm on a roll and ready for combat"  
As we freak the physic (and/we break MC's on contact)