

Mc Chris, Kill It

Kill it mc with your ability beams
With your new acquired powers in this hour of need
Wi-wi-with the the greatest of ease
pu-pu-put these haters to sleep
m-m-mc chris you are my hero with no fear of defeat.

Believe it or not I am rocking the mic
An easy combo to remember like the lock on your bike
My name is mc chris havin' the time of my life
Turn the mic into dynamite, like ?????? might write
Cause I got the beats and I got the flavor
The narcs on my fart like the ark's got raiders
I'm makin' paper you're makin' excuses
You're abusing glue sticks
Sorry but the shoe fits
You're what's called a nuisance, I'm a new artist
Only got the farthest cause I'm workin' the hardest
So F you hated B's need to chill real soon
Take a hammer to your grill, like I'm Oh Dae Su
Lego head girl girls that smoke too much doob
kicking ass with the 'stache of a Fu Manchu.
Two blue tattoos, that used to be black
you a bad enough dude to stay off of my back?

chorus

Believe it or not I can out-style all these know-it-alls
Getting greedy 'cause I made a CD at the local mall
Maybe these preemies need their Wheaties, perpetrating in a Powerglove
(??The Rock swiggin' at like a plastic bag of sauna??)
Gotta gargle lava if you wanna spit fire
Save the drama for your mama, we all know that shit's tired.
Just 'cause you're hoping to flow don't mean you can open the show.
You gotta girl and she at home with a head full of holes
I'm like baseball cards, but with mp3s.
I rock bicycle spokes- just a joke MC.
See, you ride up on my grip like I got the gan-yo.
Let me hit the bong slow while I say RAW Bro!
This is for the haters. They got something to prove.
If they didn't hate on me then they'd have nothing to do.
Watch me body slam a n00b on the hard concrete.
I make a living musing over hardcore beats.

[Chorus x2]