

# Organized Konfusion, Audience Pleasers

(Pharoahe Monch)

By the grace of God, I give a speech like Malcolm  
Expressin, flexin, flaunt the style that's wicked (UHH!)  
Inflicted, addicted -- now people can't understand  
the particular way that I've kicked it  
Smooth (mmm) is it not? (Yup!)  
Is it dope? (Yup!) Is it hype? (Mmm-hmm) Is it hot?  
Easy for you to hum along to whenever I'm rappin  
Keepin your feet, tappin, and keepin your hands  
comin together you may think you're nice but I am Alpha Beta  
Glee and clap on the microphone, to kick a rhyme like, this one..

(Prince Poetry)

Artistical formulas, label me as a hip lyric professor  
Pressin to be the one a lyrical chauvanist  
Study facts my brother, read all about it  
Cause Prince Poetry and Monch gets on down undoubted!