

# Organized Konfusion, Late Night Action

No question we doin this shit once more, once more

Intro/Chorus: all together

The mic strikes, the main event, there's no dull moment  
They frail cause their shell lack one component  
That's the motive of locs, big payback shit  
Organizin, for your Late Night Action

(repeat 2X, substitute fourth line in first repeat with "Organizin")

(Prince Poetry)

I'm comin through to administer sinister, effects  
Funky ghetto intellects, infrareds and the tecs  
Cause foes envy, look for the Remi I had it in me  
Bark loud with the dogs like them frogs on ?skinny spinday?

(Boke Rule or Cairo)

Gimme gimme, you sweet get licked like Yum-Yum's  
Run up on your set with pumps and dum-dum's  
I let a nigga shine with his glass house image  
Cause everything he own is us, with percentage

(Pharoahe Monch)

Aiyyo I never sold coke (what?) Never cut class (uhh)  
Never shot handbrawl but I smoke a little grass, who?  
Clever with the math, Queens remember boom bash tricks?  
When it comes to rap, Pharoahe gets up in that ass quick

Chorus: repeat 2X

(all together)

We on the creep, gotta eat, on this level of next  
Hold it down control the frequency in cash and sex  
Another beat, hit the street, neat deposit the checks  
Baby girl freaked it and ?stump? in those discotechques  
When we get on people say, "Hey yo they ain't no joke"  
But these MC's steady schemin lookin all down our throat  
Organized and Ill Rahlos got your bubble on float  
Now think about but overall nigga consider it broke

(Cairo or Boke Rule)

Premeditated combustibile, skills variated  
in the chamber of the cockback, waiting to be fragnated  
Just in case it's deadly the occupied skated  
Then faded into a state, that made them obligated to wild

Motherfuckin mic striker, I splash with the rubber grip  
rapid fire Star Trek phaser, ain't nuttin over here  
Mickey Mouse Phantasia, get your mouth  
filled with blood, tryin to fuckin front like Frasier

(Prince Poetry)

Blaze ya, like the finest herbs imported from Asia  
My laser, kinetics cuts ass like a razor  
Prince the major I'm H-Bomb, ready to burst  
with ambidexterous rhythms for your auto-reverse

Chorus: repeat 2X

(Boke Rule or Cairo)

Main event, mic strike, the holdin down the shit bit  
I'm hip, caught the wire they were bringin in equipment  
(Bring it On motherfucker) who the mojo, launched from a distance

How could get grant union, infiltrate with precision

Nigga you could get your ass slammed, get your ass slammed  
Niggaz lyrics is funny like ?Funk Go Lan?  
But not my mens we Organized legendary  
Slicin devils or bustin pushin bitches off the ferry

(Pharoahe Monch)

Very spectacular rap, vocabulary vernacular  
Shit I'ma get the rhythm precise, that of an accurate  
splice to tape, be calibrated like a mechanic  
SAY IT SON! You borough nigga my aerodynamics is all that

Chorus: repeat 2X