Rahzel, Make The Music 2000

featuring Slick Rick {BZzT BRRAAAP TRANZZ FOR MATION} [Rick] Alright Rahzel you gonna be alright? {TRANZZ FOR MATION} [Rick] Okay KITT {TRANZZ FOR MATION} [Rick] Turn into the car {Kashshshshh *hydraulic noise* *computer beeps* kshs BZZZzt} [Rick] KITT {TRANZZ FOR MATION} [Rick] It's Michael a.k.a. Slick Rick the Ruler you alright? {TRANZZ FOR MATION} {*Rahzel starts beatboxing*} [Rick] Let's go Put my seatbelt on KITT Stop right here, where we at? Shotty part of Brooklyn it gets rough out here KITT (Michael's callin .. I have to go) I don't know how we gon' do this Wait right here, I'll be right back (Michael's callin .. I have to go) (Callin the Rick .. I have to go) [Slick Rick] Rap battle one two, one two, check it out All alone, gold song, like Mike Corleone Get a little? while in the pen, still hold the throne Blood is the same for us to spill I give off the impression it's no thing for us to kill Around the way with -- street corner game, Pat Sajak Got kids to feed, you can't stop the paycheck! (Mhmm) A lettergram said that you're ahead of him Nowhere on the planet nigga can't rap better than So know that I'm the flyest, bypass by you and your tired-ass bow down to my ass I shit on a kid wanna vic wanted KITT What's ?? Slick Rick, this one is dead Life's finished, this rapper ?? Me and Rahzel on the record no cat career finished Jump in my car, better buckle up KITT, hurry, get me 'cross town to wreck another club Chorus: Rahzel and Slick Rick " For all of y'all, keepin y'all in health (to what?) Just to see you smile and enjoy yourself" Rahzel, what's my name? {Ehh-ehh, ehh-Slick Rick} What's the timeframe? {SIX MINUTES TO DESTINATION} Set the hydraulics {Awwahha, "Ohh my gosh!"} and the low mileage, make sure the car's polished Got all the girls screamin just to hear me flow {Aha-wweeh, "Hereeeee we goooooooo..."} [Slick Rick] No not rich, old boy bougie Car KITT known to get Rolls Royce pussy In front of y'all opponent, the man be arrogant Is there some part of "I can slaughter anyone" that all you don't get? My records, are ??, how dare announce attack us Jack shit suave more debonaire about your black ass Slick pose with another gold hit By self eliminate a motherfucker whole click .. All assume in the cut Motherfucker even question if I'm human or not! Who that swingin in Seacaucus? The gorgeous, of course it's thoughtless, c'mon KITT, the King of New York is And now it's gettin kind of dark, ?? Westside Highway, park by the Tunnel

Bad car horn oinks off the man's points

Walk in, niggaz havin a ball off of Rah's joint Chorus 3X