

Sofa, Many Stylez

Get'em up yo! Get'em up, now!
Many styles, many styles!

1.

Attention, attention!

Stub's got the mic, it's in my apprehension

so I guess it's only natural that

there's a few things I'd like to mention

before I start-off this little rhymin' session now!

I got a message - an important announcement:

I'm true to the game HIP HOP

- that's how you should pronounce it.

What I want is for alla' dema' real headz in da audience

to keep bouncin' and bouncin' and actin' 'crazy retarded'

like you had 'Down Syndrome'.

I'm shattering the scene like 'glass windows',

splattering Mc's with 'plastic flaws'!

The right rhymes, you know - I spit those!

Different styles, you know - I practise those!

That's somethin' everyboby really should know.

I don't tell no lies so I don't got a big nose like Pinocchio!

2.

Go ahead! Ask the local gentry

and they will say it's elementary.

Evidentially, I'm just a young'a Mc

gifted with'a plenty of intelligency!

Yes, I write rhymes cleverly, recite rhymes incredibly.

So, you'd better be on the lookout for me!

That nice, naughty, white shorty from 'The Black Continent'

The microphone and I - you know, we work in consonance.

Always keepin' a 100% pure 'RAGGA consciousness'!

Try and conquer this - go ahead! I insist!

But I warn you: you're gonna have to

face the brutal consequences!

'When I'm on da mic' you know that I be stompin' shit!

With styles like mine, so hard to get

rhymes like mine, so hard to resist!

So whether you hear this on cassette or compact disc,

don't pretend like you're not wantin' this!

Just try to catch on this!

REF: Ooo la la la...Many stylez, many stylez!

3.

One, two, three, four, three, two, one!

S-T-U-B or call me Stub!

Yes, that's the real nickname, I'm thick-brained,

causin' lame, wannabe kid's pain!

I'm ready for the big fame in this somewhat sick game!

But I'm also ready, yes - to wait a while.

I'll keep on practisin' and practisin'

until I create a style that'll make me 'one of the best'

if not 'the greatest child' on the microphone.

Someone with a real perfectly nice-flow,

unpredictable like dice-throws!

Someone you can truly label

'A Maestro of the Cremo'!

From day to day I'm only gettin' better, yo!

Lyrics more and more incredible!

And I'll be doin' this forever, never lettin' go

even if I won't be gettin' dough!

REF: Ooo la la la...Many stylez, many stylez!