

# Tung Twista, One Down 2 2 Go

(VERSE 1)

Me stamina rock, me stamina rock, me stamina rock  
Blood clot, I do not know  
Why suckers say too fast I flow  
'Oh' be the reply, I don't see why  
It don't be fly just like a slow flow  
Because I still can rock a show  
Oh, the party jumps, I make the party jump  
I pump the fist like this  
With funky hypeness  
And oh, I take you far, god  
The dope Chicagod can rock a show well  
Because I flow well, so won't ya go tell  
I'm at the show where they do not respect Chicago MC's  
I make them freeze like frozen chimneys  
Step on the stage with my stage crew  
Grippin the mic like Crazy Glue  
And after that then what do I do?  
Begin to drop, my funky hip-hop  
They start to flock, my funky hip-hop  
Their brains'll lock, my funky hip-hop  
The way I rock, my funky hip-hop  
Hip-hop, I rock the show  
That's the 1st show of the 3 shows  
I gotta flow - oh, 1 down, 2 2 go

I rock the 1st show  
1 down, 2 2 go (8X)

(VERSE 2)

Steppin up into a dancehall  
I tell em, "Dance y'all"  
They do not reply  
Because they think me not be fly  
But I'ma make em jump, I make the people jump  
But I'ma make em jump, I make the people jump  
I pump the fly rhyme that be my rhyme  
That I'ma rock in the funky party with  
They think I won't, but watch how fly the party get  
They follow me, follow me, black, I'm not wick-wack  
They follow me, follow me, black, I'm not wick-wack  
MC's be ever so angry cause I step in the fortress  
Then I rock the party because I rock everybody  
They follow me, follow me mic chants  
I tell the men 'say ho', they say 'ho'  
Follow me mic chants  
I tell the men 'say ho', they say 'ho'  
A victim of the way I kick them flows  
I chose 10 bros I picked from 10 shows to rock the 10 toes  
I make the rhythm rough enough to make the feet scuff  
Across the floors and rock them dirty drawers  
I see your sweat pours, ya step with no flaws  
I rock the second show with cuts like chainsaws  
The mic is yours

I rock the 2nd show  
2 down, 1 2 go (8X)

(VERSE 3)

Me comin to flo-ow, oh-oh  
It's time to rock a 3rd show  
Flo-ow, oh-oh, it's time to rock a 3rd show  
Me stamina rocks again  
The tick-tocks of clocks again

Drops the men, they need some oxygen  
If suckers think I'm wack I call em out like bingo  
Or oo-uno cause I do know hip-hop judo and you know  
The hip-hop chops rocks akis, don't drop no abc's  
Cause I only drop these to drop knees  
Please, dis a Chicagod, ya lose  
Cause I can rock with stars and still get ahs and oohs  
And voodoos choose to put me on tours, I rock like this  
I rock a male and rock a female, ay y'all, pump the fist  
Because I be rockin the funky words and cheers are heard  
That be the 3rd show - 3 down, no mo' 2 go

I rock the 3rd show  
3 down, no mo' 2 go (8X)