

# Ultramagnetic MC's, Bait ('97 Remix)

(Ced)☐Now we're the Ultramagnetic  
(Kool)☐Strung out on a mission  
(Ced)☐Did twenty-four tracks  
(Kool)☐Our rhymes to serve as bait  
(Ced)☐On the Red Alert show  
(Kool)☐Fresh and on the go  
(Ced)☐Dominating other cats  
(Kool)☐With the brains to please  
(Ced)☐Playin it  
(Kool)☐Saturday's, yes and always  
(Ced)☐In control  
(Kool)☐of the beat, to make you move your feet  
and give you bait

(Red Alert) Yesssssss...

Kool Keith!

(Kool Keith)  
With a ? aligned fade, Technic 1200's  
are combined to rotate, swiftly left to right  
On the mix, Red Alert, controlled by gamma light  
Ninety-eight point seven, KISS upon the label  
of the record that he's holding beside a wooden table  
I am able to MC, by testing musically  
through a caliber of rhymes arranged and wrote by me  
As an artist and composer, the style I have supposed to be  
made for soft ducks and pushed by bulldogs  
Step to the side words glide, for me and then collide  
like a demolition derby, punks I will be smashin  
With a sign to amuse, words will keep on crashin  
Very hazardous vocab, impeachin Kool Keith  
Givin bait!

Greg Nice!

(Red Alert) Yesssssss...

Ced Gee..

(Ced Gee)  
Now with the temperature rising, the beat, is just driving  
The wizard on the mic, is fully emphasizing  
Red Alert, goes bezerk, make you jump and jerk  
Hydroplayin relayin decayin, and it work  
Every second captivating, your mind, body and soul  
As the chairman of the board, hip-hop, and just totally  
set to protect, send right, or do reset  
every sucker in the way, no stoppin East and West  
Best gradius remains, with more, I have a fade  
that'll stay to amaze, for weeks, and many days  
on the mic I'm always ready, my job, is set to stay  
For the Ultramagnetic, Ced Gee, I devastate  
With Moe Love and Kool Keith, we stop, annihilate  
and give you bait!

Ah Greg Nice!

(Red Alert) Yesssssss...

\*beatboxing\* Ultra \*beatboxing\* Ultra \*beatboxing\*

DJ Moe Love.. ah just hit me!

\*more beatboxing\*

What's his name umm, Kool Keith

(Kool Keith)

Well I'm fresh out the pack, back to let you know  
When the light turn green it's time for Red to go  
On the mix to advance, reachin higher levels  
Through his books of magic cool, the wizard of tricks  
Red Alert's non-stop, while heads stop to bop  
to the beat you will listen, turn the dial to KISS  
Cause I'm steady beatin toys, ballin up my fists  
Punchin every MC, directly in the brain  
I'm killing, willing scheme and just chilling  
like a mad scientist to punks I will be ILLING!  
MUTILATING! More out of turn  
Choppin up every germ, I'm the wizard Kool Keith  
givin bait!

(Red Alert) Yesssssss...

(Ced Gee)

Real.. lousy competition, a task, to ignore  
Incantation to the norm, affecting attitude  
While we rising through creating, thoughts or premonitions  
which allows conversation, between the controls  
Stimulating Ultra drive, is boosted to the max  
as my lyrics blow your BRAINS, you can't  
comprehend the formulas, expressed, to relate  
and vexed, scientific, form, to create  
parallel philosophies, UNIVERSAL QUESTIONS  
In a second you fester and learnin, new lessons  
from the wizard scientist, known as Ced Gee  
Takin time to dictate, to judge, affiliate  
and give you bait!

Beatbox Greg Nice!

(Red Alert) Yesssssss...

Ah Red Alert

(Red Alert) Yesssssss...

Kevvy Kev  
Boogie Down Productions

(Red Alert) Yesssssss...