## Ultramagnetic MC's, Checkin' My Style

(Kool Keith)

Yeah you don't have to play this on a Tuesday night But check this out, this is Sunday morning in church with the brother, the Godfather Open up the testaments, and let us read this This ain't no Flintstone and no Bedrock type stuff Check it out (Time to flip the SCRIPTURES!)

Checkin my style, return to zero (4X)

Well I keep a style in tomes, on my job and microphone Mik-make my flows, show a rapper what I give them Don't flex funky yo, kick it honey step back Watch when I come, you scratch that kitty-kat on top of that Rappers know I'm X, slow down, watch me get stupid open Dance for the ladies, I strip in Chippendale's Funky hypo, or technical, lyrics make computer with a brain that spins like Kid Capri, 33 Drop a 45 down just like the first record rotate My style, my rhyme, my game is droppin doo doo lyrics Make a brother say, " Keith is out? Damn, I wanna hear it" Buy a copy tomorrow, kick his old tape Take it back two times to smack his girl, let him go Tell his uncle brother aunt and Cousin Belle (Ding-Dong!) As I rock so well, spankin tail, check the beats My style is so early, you couldn't catch it on Bobbito As I flaunt and I stretch just like a rubber band, POPPIN Stoppin every rapper like a trooper on a turnpike I'm long and strong and just like the Lincoln Tunnel 'Father, big up, check it out Back back, I switch switch, I check check, I know that Bored as I kick up, you proud of me you know it's me I got more muscle to flex to show than Jodeci Take off them panties, I turn Boyz II Men

Checkin my style, return to zero (4X)

Yeah! We want all them rappers out there to check they styles and come back and return to zero (Yeah, what you need?)

I don't NEED, Bootsy Collins
I don't NEED, Central?
I don't NEED, Roger Troutman
I don't NEED, Zapp
I don't NEED, Junior
I don't NEED, Chic
I don't NEED, Sister Sledge
I don't NEED, pop
I don't NEED, Bohannon
I don't NEED, Led Zeppelin
I don't NEED, Anthrax
I just need what I need!