

Ultramagnetic MC's, Feelin' It (Radio Promo Rem

(C.Gee) Yo, party people, we're the Ultramagnetic MC's
And since you felt us once, and it felt so good
We had to do it again.. HOW?
It goes somethin..
like..
THIS!!!

(Kool Keith)
Connecting the word, to express definition
Defined by wisdom, accordingly
I'll aim to burn, as others learn
The basic steps, like a child to me
You're just a newborn
Tryin to rhyme like me
but you wannabe, such a replica
All copycats, new jacks, your butt I'll wax
cause I'm tellin you
Like the rhymes you bought, I'm sellin you
For a million bucks, you bought em
But another sucker duck, I just caught him
like a stool pigeon, tryin to be the wizard
Kool Keith!

(Ced Gee)
Now you're a parasite, a known pesticide
Filthy, and very dirty to me
And I agree hah, indubitably
Biologically, that you're irrelevant
I'm intelligent, a fool to insist
stupidity, behind your brain cells
Cause you're a roach, and I'm your D-Con
Evaporating, dissolving, eating germs
It's my turn, YOU MUST BURN, cause I'm speaking
Connecting every word, so smoothly
calm as I teach, so have a seat don't cheat
or else, you'll regret your punishment
And I, will excel with momentum
which is parallel, to the words
of, Ultramagnetic, Ced Gee!