

# Ultramagnetic MC's, Kool Keith Model Android

(C.Gee)☐Yo whassup Kool Keith?

(Keith)☐Sup Ced Gee?

(C.Gee)☐Yo man I want you to bust this beat out like a rappin android, youknowwhatI'msayin?  
It's on you..

(Kool Keith)

I'm like a frequency, causing interference  
With static, my apperance is dominant  
with a prominent intro-duction  
I do rhyme construction  
Wear my boots, for no interruption  
on the microphone, model 4-0-6  
2-38, four-thousand five, 81  
Seven kilowatts of power  
Charging every hour  
My Earth mission -- I'm here to devour MC's  
Toys and predators  
Small rappers, fake competitors  
I'm bigger, and hard as a rock  
Burn through steel, and brains I knock  
like Enoch, when I crush and kill  
Get ill, in time destroy anyone  
who steps in my radius scanners  
As the rhythm advances  
My rhyme flow, creating your dances  
You follow, increased metaphors  
Scan control, your brain is sore  
and hurting, while alerting the rest  
I got the flames, and melting the best  
of the wack ones, now who is left?  
You hear me clear, are you blind or deaf?  
Insane, as I go in your brain  
Through innertubes, my style remains  
topping, express not stopping  
Rap janitor, suckers I'm mopping germs  
I'm using Pine Sol  
Ajax, and cans of Lysol  
for parasites, metropolitan termites  
New York City, national invites  
East coast, West coast can slow down  
beats per minute, and watch me throw down  
papers, a suitcase with rhymes  
For every state, zone and different times I'm attacking  
all around the globe  
Or is it people, my mind will probe  
through Jupiter, and those who are stupider  
You must learn as Technics turn  
I am the fire and brains will burn  
and bake, like a Tasty Cake  
I'm leavin scars, and ears will ache  
in all sections, I'm causin infections  
You're now lost, I'm givin you directions  
to my skill, total connections are far  
beyond and out of reach  
You are the dog, and I have the leash  
to each, yes - every one of you  
Step back cause the wizard is back  
Kool Keith!

(C.Gee)☐Model 406, Android styles

Yo that was fresh man

(Keith)☐Straight to the auditory canal

(C.Gee)☐Yo man bust this man

They call me Delta Force One, all-star  
I'ma get some of the next one  
Yo Moe Luv, release the groove over there, c'mon  
(Keith) □ Aight, T.R. Love in effect  
(C.Gee) □ Yo let's do this man, we out