## Ultramagnetic Mcs, Ease Back

Say what (yea) now ease back To the rear, you hear

Eardrums drown, the bass pound

Really stupid, we gonna loop this

? scoop it, is that we rock it

While ducks jock this

Biting and writing and fighting for this

Beats and wax, rhymes are facts

Biting acts

How we did it, for this one, that one

Biters around, check out the sound

In town, to the rhythm that we give 'em

In fact you lack

(Ultramagnetic) skills

'Cause your record's no frills

Here's your bill now ease back

Ease back

(Kool Keith)

I'm back

Back to smack attack

Those who wack and lack my experience

On the microphone holding my own ground

**Dominating forces** 

Change the sources, punks takes losses

Enough cause it's me on the mic

Feeding on words, smart like a nerd

Haven't you heard this change of rhyme

Continuing the land of time

For my incredible, highly elevated

Smooth in the mind, more sophisicated

Motivated, as I relate it verbal

Dissing a mouse and smacking any gerbel

I bought a Saab, a 1990 Turbo

Shining, fog lights in the front

I'm by myself, no seats for a stunt

'Cause I want it like that, I got it like that

I have it like, I need it like that

It's better like that, I made it like that

I bought it like that, I'm living like that

For you wack MC's

Who go on the mic and blow on the mic

And perpetrate frauds and making mistakes

Like an amateur but I'm a 20 year veteran

And better than, including the rest of them

I chew 'em all and spit out the best of them

One by one, I'm teaching my son

To ease back

Ease back

(Seth G)

What's up, it's me again

I'm Seth G wit a funky blend

Of beats and rhymes on time wit my DJ

He's not weak wit anything he plays

Rocking, slicing, rep is treacherous

Like a professor, he had perfected this

Simple potion, through devotion

Wit his blends, his motions and fastly approaching

Coasting, reaching higher levels

So when you see 'em, you best say hello

I'm a take out a knife, pen and paper and write

A rhyme so dope you can't think, can't cope

Ducks, who are you really kidding

You say you're dope, well you're admitting

That you can't compete because you're rhymes are weak

Full of more nonsense, past tense, incomplete Weap and learn a new rap style From Seth G, the wizard of know how An innovation, elevation, psyching the nation When I ease back Ease back