

Ultramagnetic Mcs, Time To Catch A Body

[Kool Keith]

Yeah! We gettin ready to smear peanut butter in the crowd
and throw mayonnaise all down your ears
You know what? We got some jams for you boy
Yo, ? the meltdown on em, check it out
A lot of rappers, think they can rap and then do that
Who dat? Jumpin on my testicles, my black scrotum
Show em that they style is cold butt, doo doo
Like a baby's heiny, a stinky funky boo boo
Kickin with more rounds, hi pops all sounds
Get with the drift, what I'm sayin? Slayin
Bringin MC's to the program
Not like H-Town, soft on a slow jam
I kick it wicked with the funky style lick it
Suck it, jump on the jock just like a groupie woopi
I make MC's look bad like Charlie Brown and Snoopy
Your mother act wild, sister act goofy
DJ's go wild and act retarded, illiterate
Put me in the mix, well consider it, oh yeah
I'm down to step and throw a gun in your face
Hijack all that shit, spray your station with mace
I got my things in effect, all plans down
The boys ready, stupid crazy with they masks down
I walk around, okay, you think I'm jokin?
Just go to sleep and see what happen, remember
Where could I be, when you're lonely for Tony
Take him outside, on the highway for a ride
Remember when the detectives come, you don't remember anything