

Buddha Monk, Freestyle

(feat. Popa Chief)

(WBKZU FM)

(DJ) Here we are live on WBKZU. 199.9 on your FM dial.

I'm in here chilling with Buddha Monk and my man, Poppa Chief.

(BM) What's going on, baby?

(DJ) Peace.

(BM) Peace. Peace. Huh, what's up with you?

Peace to the Gods and the Earths.

(DJ) Yeah. Got my man Buddha Monk here, giving a shout for his new album.

(BM) Oh. No doubt.

(DJ) And your crew, I hear about your crew.

(BM) Yeah. Yeah. The name of the album is called 'The Prophecy'.

Yeah. Youknowl'msayin? It has-- it consists of everybody in the Zu.

Youknowl'msayin? Ol' Dirty Bastard. Youknowwhatl'msayin?

12 O'Clock. Shorty Shit Stain. Poppa Chief. K-Blunt.

(DJ) What about the brothers from Jersey?

(BM) Yeah. Yeah. That's my niggaz. Poppa Chief. K-Blunt and all of them.

That's the Zu Ninjaz. 5 Ft. Hyper Snyder. We can't forget my

mother fuckin man, Hook Ninja. You know Shy D and them?

And Ob and all of them. That's most of the Jersey niggaz and shit.

Then you got the Manchuz and shit. Drunken Dragon and Spritual

Assassin. Uh-uh. Niggaz don't know about Manley Mussa and all of them.

You know and Professor King Bee and all of them.

(DJ) Bomb to come, word bond.

(BM) Youknowwhatl'msayin? It's like mad different albums about to jump

off and shit. Niggaz don't even know about half the shit we're

about to come with. Youknowwhatl'msayin?

(DJ) I feel that.

(BM) You see-- you see, they saw the Wu come through, now it's time

to see the Brooklyn Zu come through. Youknowl'msayin?

Cuz we all remain in you. Youknowl'msayin? Universally unified

to make things happen. Youknowl'msayin? That's just about,

basically about it right now. The name of the album is called,

like I said before, 'The Prophecy'. Youknowl'msayin? It's the

Lord Buddha Monk. And what? Niggaz, what?

(DJ) Straight up, we got Buddha Monk right here. A thinking brother.

I can feel that. The Buddha, check out his album. Yo, so how

about this? How about we get you boys right here into a little

freestyle? Aight, youknowl'msayin? Kick it to a freestyle.

(BM) Uh-huh. I'm with that.

(DJ) I know you got skills.

(BM) Ah, yeah. We could handle that.

(DJ) Yes? Can we do this?

(BM) Uh-huh. No doubt.

(DJ) For the listeners out there. WBKZ--

(BM) U! Ha! We come through on WBKZU with a freestyle like this.

Yo, check it like this.

(Buddha Monk)

It's the Brooklyn Zu, it's the Brooklyn Zu

Let me tell you mother fuckers, it's the Brooklyn Zu

It's the Brooklyn Zu, it's the Brooklyn Zu

Let me tell you mother fuckers, it's the Brooklyn Zu

Yo, I be in this game, the Buddha Monk fuckin up your stamina

Shut your mouth, listen close to this Brooklyn Zu damager

I never seen so many amateurs get awards for wack grammar

But now I got my daily plan on how to act right, think right

Get the subverb on ya, then fuckin ram ya, Ha! It's sickenin

Heard better shit on the radio, but your's the one that's still tickin

It's alright, I'ma come with that wild stack

There's the Brooklyn Zu laid on every track

Try not playin my shit, nigga and you'll catch two to ya back
Yo, I mean that, my style made strictly for the rap, where it was at
Fuck the diamonds, the plush houses and the bitches layin on they stacks
Niggaz, what? Niggaz, what? What? It's the freestyle!

(Poppa Chief)

It's a psycho, so shoot fast on the warpath
Every time I touch a stick of steel, it's a bloodpath
Black licorice, chocolate compressed
Super-nigga written across my chest
I'd bet my left nut, plus all of my riches
I won't be the one rockin the bandages and stitches
I jiggle jiggle cuz it itches
A hundred-mile an hour pitches
I love it when the bitches be blowin me kisses
kissing sound Right back at you
Spell my mother fuckin name right when you put it on the statue
I'll come back, who ever wanna step to the B-R double O K-L-Y-N Z-U
radio static Mother fucker!