

Craig Mack, Flava In Ya Ear

"Yo Mack, I don't even UNDERSTAND how they didn't understand you in that Mary joint!"

"Yeah, I know, man."

"Kick that ol' robotic, futuristic, George Jetson, CRAZY JOINT!!"

Just...like... Uniblab, robotic kickin' flab

My flavor be the badder

chitter-chatter

Madder than the Mad Hatter (1)

I bet you my shit come out fatter

got the data

to turn your body into antimatter (2) {...body into antimatter...}

And just like a piece of sizzlean

you'll fit inside my stomach

with the eggs and grits between {...take 'em down, Mack...}

The King is what I mean

I mean

my man get a cup

and put some change inside your hand {...take 'em down, Mack...}

Now hold up,

let's make this official {...make it official}

everybody let's agree that M.C.'s need a tissue {...wake 'em up}

The funk's my only issue,

I bet your mama miss you

and I bet the Mack take off like an M.X. missile

No more of your whining

on the charts climbing

as I make the funk

kickin' out more harder than a diamond {...harder than a diamond}

And if you didn't know who's rhyming

I guess I'm gonna say Craig Mack

with perfect timing

..you won't be around next year

My rap's too severe, kickin' mad flava in ya ear {...KICK IT DOWN!}

CHORUS:

Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear

{...brand new flava in ya ear...}

(time for new flava in ya ear)

I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear

(Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...)

[Craig Mack]

1000 degrees

You'll be on your knees

and you'll be burnin', beggin' please

Brother FREEZE! {BOY!...}

Man's indisputed

and deep-booted

funk smoke that leaves your brains booted

This bad M.C.

with stamina like Bruce Jenner(3)

the winner

Tasting M.C.'s for dinner

You're crazy like that glue {...you're crazy, boy, You're crazy.}

to think that you

could out-do

my one-two

that's sick like the flu {...shake 'em down, Mack}

BOY, I flip

BOY all the time, 'cause

BOY, the rhyme you're kickin' {HAAAAAAAAA! BOY!...}
ain't worth a dime
Seems like there's no competition
in this rap world expedition
You come around,
I'll knock you out (of) position {... knock 'em out!}
No flav
could ever dig a grave
for the Mack
the power pack
in black
makin' cement crack {...make it crack...}

..and here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear

Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{Here- comes- the- brand- new- flavor-...
(time for new flava in ya ear)
...in- your- ear...
I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear
...BOY!!!}
[Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...]
{Flavor down...}
Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{Flavor, Flavor, here comes the flavor}
(time for new flava in ya ear)

I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear

(Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...)
{Flavor in ya ear, boy...}

HAAAAAAAA!
The Mack's dope
With more hope than your Pope
but for M.C.'s more knots than rope
I'd like to break it down
down-breakin'
forsaken
lords of M.C.'s shakin
with this track that my man's makin'
M.C.'s will run like a bomb threat
I bet {what?}
or better yet {huh?}
make you sweat
Gettin' hotter than the sun get {yup!}
Craig Mack is the flav that romps
from here to Tibet {BOY!}
I break all rules
with my action
that the Mack sends
to M.C.'s stop relaxin'
This brand new Sherrif that's in town's
gettin' down
leavin' bodies buried in the ground {...rest in peace...}
I set up rhymes for a decoy
To off a bad boy {OOOhhhh!}
Watch the M.C.'s I destroy and.... {BOY!!}

Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{time for new flavor...
(time for new flava in ya ear)
...fla-VOR!!}
I'm kickin' new flava in ya ear

{time for the flav...
(Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...)
...boy, here come the Mack}
Here comes the brand new flava in ya ear
{HAAAAAAA!...
(time for new flava in ya ear]
...wakin' up with flavor!!}
I'm kickin' brand new flava in ya ear

(Mack's the brand new flava in ya ear...)
{HAAAAAAA!...BOY...}