

# Freddie Foxxx, Busted

(Anywhere in the galaxy...)

[ VERSE 1 ]

Now it's time to throw down, I come in a rage  
To be Freddie Foxxx and raise the stage  
I feel hype, Kut Terrorist, hit me  
Cause I get the Mac, strap both nines with me  
And I'ma catch a murder rap, death through hip-hop  
The rhyming murderer can't be stopped  
I want all rappers, feel my lyrics  
Open your ears real wide and hear it  
Now I kicked ??? and rap, mine stolen  
Over and over again, bought and sold and  
But now I'm back with new intentions  
Doctor Rhyminstein with new inventions  
Rappers get waxed, buffed like floors  
Slammed on concrete, thrown through doors  
Here's priority, rappers are petrol  
Wishin me luck before I start my show  
I see it on your face, boy, you look noxious  
You better be careful, you should be cautious  
You're messin with the man whose zone is danger  
Freddie the Foxxx, the swift rap ranger  
If you're caught foul, rap is disgusted  
Boom - you're busted

[ VERSE 2 ]

??? and slidin, lookin and ridin  
For song-rewriters, thieves and biters  
If you're caught red-handed, you can't deny it  
If I catch your head bitin, I'm gonna fly it  
Rappers make hits and their ego's lifted  
Personality flips, minds are shifted  
Once your busted you can't be trusted  
You violate rap, then you might get rusted  
I been down with crews, I wrecked MC's  
My appearance alone made em weak in the knees  
Cause I stand strong, keep the mic in position  
Won't allow you to move till I give you permission  
Soak in the rhymes, from the mind I project em  
If a rapper's to face me, I disrespect him  
Treat him like heat, now he belongs to Foxxx  
And send him to work to wash drawers and socks  
Look in my face, eyes shine like diamonds  
Ladies scream while Foxxx keeps rhymin  
The Ebony Lord, fly new sex symbol  
Opposin those who try to nimble  
For those who slide and can't be trusted  
Huh, you're busted

[ VERSE 3 ]

When I move, I move by myself and I'm cool  
Easier for Freddie Foxxx to teach schools  
You sucker MC, you're lost in lyrics  
Oh, now I'm your man, but only cause you hear it  
And you know it's my style and my rhymes that you bit from  
Rappers that feel they can hang, come and get some  
Cause I got enough to get around from town to town  
I'ma break this down, here's the sound  
I battle at a party when I touch the mic  
Saw a kid make a face like Foxxx wasn't hype  
Kut Terror threw a sractch, then I ripped some rhymes  
And the battle and the skins he brought was all mines  
He took a chance, he coulda been psycho

The brother shoulda known I was Mr. Micro-  
phone and go on to the early mornin  
How you're gonna move when Foxxx is stormin  
Those that steal: you'll never be trusted  
Foxxx says you're busted

You're busted