

# Funkmaster Flex, No Joke/Follow Me

(feat. Buckshot Da B.D.I. Emcee/Boot Camp Klik)

[No Joke is a cover version of "I Ain't No Joke" by Rakim a fuller length version appears  
[No Joke:]

[Buckshot]

I ain't no joke, plus I got the bright smoke  
Try to, cut my throat and I'ma go for broke  
First of all I'm lettin motherf...ers know the deal  
that if you steal from Buck, you bound to kneel  
Now you can call it a loop, and you can get the clearance  
but, to me it's interference when I move so what?  
If you interfere you get ended here and get ate up  
Couldn't hold your weight up, as I  
take hold of your spirit mind body and soul  
Buckshot keeps the crowd controlled  
So when I look in the crowd, and watch how people wonder, "Damn";  
The way I flip my lyrics they don't understand  
I'm just an addict addicted to microphones  
Maybe it's a habit, uhh, I gotta grab it  
Even if it's broken I'ma fix that \*shit\*  
Put it together, get in your face and kick that \*shit\*  
Cause you ain't never, heard another MC like B.D.B.  
Emcee, rockin double-D and we  
get busy, I'ma strip that throat  
Peep it loc, breath control, I ain't no joke

[Funkmaster Flex]

Yaknahmean? Big shot to my man Buckshot  
Big shot to Dru Ha, the whole Boot Camp Klik  
Big shot to Duck Down, knahmean?!  
Funkmaster Flex, volume two, sixty minutes y'all... fla-vor

I got a question - who remember the Panthers?  
Who can get the average man to  
think with a military mind prepare get ready  
you bomb first, no time to rehearse the verse  
Obey your thirst, but this ain't Sprite  
Just take a sip of the liquid lyrics, I give all night  
Blinded by the daylight sight  
Follow my lead, cause I'ma lead you right  
You heard, I was waitin on the sidelines  
Waitin for the guidelines to attack so I can pay you back  
Word, you ain't never heard a better superb  
MC better than Buck, huh, break a leg good luck  
if you think you gettin past the blast ask the question  
How you think Buck last, in the game?  
So long, cause I was strong from the beginnin of time  
When I wrote my first rhyme I was like damn  
B.D. let the pen smoke  
Cause I knew bitin it could make you choke  
Buck ain't no joke

[Boot Camp Klik:][Follow Me\*:]

Just when you thought it was safe  
I came back with the double D clan  
waitin for da man Buckshot,  
Da BDI...general, if I was you I wouldnt try  
so many tried so I seen the petty pass by  
listen as I take you on a mission with precision  
like a brown cent went on a hunt  
worldwide searchin for the true ingredients  
to make the pi ?? 6

shorty wanna hound me for a flick  
but I got my chips, you gettin visions of my lips  
dicks swang, it dont mean a thang  
cuz when I was down, you was on the other side of town  
getting done by Starang, when he was in range  
now its gettin cold, so you actin kinda strange  
puttin my time to you broke bitches  
dont do shit but stress me out, now Im back in my riches  
to get my blue print down to my very last dot  
every move every motivation that I need  
aint no hesitation when it comes to rockin when we speak  
just follow my lead on this jou-rney

You never heard another MC like me  
follow my lead on the jour-ney  
you never heard another MC like me

Follow my lead on the journey  
you never heard another Mc like me  
so poetically on point its ridiculous  
hittin every key bassline when Im rippin this  
dont act like this aint the shit right now  
you know my hits make you wanna dance  
but you still sittin down  
dumb fucks have a seat and keep your tongue in your throat  
and dont bother to quote one note  
or in the mirror you kickin the verse to mine  
cuz in the freestyle, you'll be the last to rhyme  
this aint the battle between the two best no more  
survival of the fittest...this shit is war  
if you got your eyes open, you can see the light  
if you need a guide, follow wit pride...right

[Chorus]

So many people took my lyrics and hooks  
if I wrote a book about you crook niggas gettin shook  
in a hot second, Im a get the hot-steppin  
on first, when Im on my verse, niggas need a nurse  
witout the kill patient, aint no hesitation  
bring your weapon like your military mind  
and steppin on E, times over for you Mc's  
all hail to G-O-D's, G-O-D's....

[Chorus]