

# Geto Boys, One Time Freestyle

[DJ Ready Red]

Yo, Johny C and Box, rock it freestyle, one time

[VERSE 1: Johny C]

The beat is pumpin, party's jumpin, makes you shakin the ground  
Suckers starin while I'm darin you to try to get down  
I'm controllin and I'm rollin out on any MC  
He's not happy, that's a smile full of jealousy  
Cold crushin and I'm dustin, leavin suckers behind  
I could never be took, cause what's mine is mine  
And I'm just realizin, I'm only hypnotizin  
Girlies are in trance, breakin in cold sweat  
When I snap my fingers you shall all snap out of it  
I'm elevated, the greatness I've created  
And I wanna thank God I finally made it  
My beat is Uptown, no, I won't trade it  
Makin big bucks and none's drug-related  
My DJ's Ready Red, and he could never be imitated  
So push 'power' and you'll hear the Grand Wizard fade it

Yo Box

[VERSE 2: Juxe Box]

The time has come that I serve and you observe  
You wanna challenge competition, you lack the nerve  
I'm your destruction and come prior to ya, you gotta accept  
And I be makin cash money, you a demo cassette  
With a killer-like motive and a four-wheel drive  
Keep you punks lined up, everyone will survive  
I know you steal from other rappers like a rat on the hunt  
Therefore your rhyme is just ???, so yo, don't front  
Juke Box the undisputed power house on the scene  
Representin 5th Ward, not Hollis, Queens  
But if you know we're from the country, crushin kamikazie  
You ain't on my mission, break out, see I advise you  
Break fool and terrorize everything in sight  
And never scared to book em when you get uptight

[VERSE 3: Johny C]

Now I'm the prince of rhyme, and all of you cry  
And I'm inspired by the beat and all you suckers who try  
To defeat the undefeated Johny C has the mind  
To destroy the wonderboy, and any of mankind  
Cause I'm never caught slippin, performance is tipped and  
Like a hoe your ride my jock, I might as well start pimpin  
Lyrics of destruction, invincible song  
Runnin from the prince of rap, though I'm King-Kong  
Cause I'm shakin the nation, tearin down every tank  
Only once I lost a battle, then I broke the sucker neck  
It was an MC named (Toy) he was a dumb-ass (boy)  
Disc Jockey farted as he charged to defeat the McCoy  
I'm a rhyming rap wizard, rhymes are like venom  
Bite em, you'll die, and I just say "to hell with him"  
Why should I care for you suckers out there  
Shoot you down in every battle, you still scream "unfair!"  
Time for a rumble in this concrete jungle  
Whiz that take a quiz, shoot you down in one bundle  
My rhymes are motivating, your body responds  
With the center party people gettin funky for mine  
I'm a rapper, I'm through with ya, posse (tug of war)  
We're confiscating (and raiding) and still the Boys are hardocre  
Rrrah

[VERSE 4: Juke Box]

Juke Box, the rhyme performer performin a rhyme

I'm like the sun, muthafucka, now watch me shine  
Spread light across the land, cause I'm the man  
The original party rocker of an Uptown jam  
You know my style will never fade, you punks get slayed  
I'm intendin to rock, there's money to be made  
The undisputed rap pro keepin you on the go  
Purchase, go buy a ticket to see my show  
Because I made a lot of cash, we took you fast  
But now you're jockin the Box and I don't need your dumb ass

One time

[Ready Red]

Yo Johny C and Box, man  
I want y'all to just chill out, man  
Gimme the mic, man  
I'ma show you how y'all rock this thing one time, man  
Y'all know how to rock a Uptown jam  
Let's me show you what's up here, man  
You know what I'm sayin?  
Grand Wizard DJ Red in effect  
Word, bust this

[VERSE 5: DJ Ready Red]

My home is where I roam, turntable's my peace  
And in creation is a masterpiece  
Because my music's my mind, cuttin breaks with rhymes  
Snappin fingers, clappin hands, shakin behinds  
Tearin up the place with the beats galore  
Within my own world, we're no amateurs  
Because I stayed in my room till my knowledge improved  
Got busy tryin to catch the groove  
You know I cut and scratched till I get it right  
So now I rock a party morning, noon and night  
You know I be jammin with my musical skill  
My hands are deadly on the wheels of steel  
One time

Yeah

It's the Geto Boys in effect