

# Kool G. Rap & DJ Polo, Rhyme Tyme

{Marley Marl:}  
Ladies and gentlemen  
Back by popular demand  
We got Kool G Rap and Polo  
Singin it is now  
Rhyme Tyme

{Kool G Rap:}  
I be funky to a junkie cause the rhyme is dope  
I use my microphone wire like a cowboy rope  
So I can lasso any rapper that think they can cope  
And the microphone is my horror-scope  
Magnificent and excellent cause I'm no scrub  
I could rock in a club with only one light bulb  
All I need is a mic and a crowd to react  
And I'll turn a damn jam into Radio Shack  
All suckers in a place I'll erase and replace  
Just in case you wanna copy and trace  
My word is superb, intoxicates like herb  
Orally, musically, and mentally disturbed  
Soundwaves are outrageous  
I'm brave and courageous  
Fillin up pages for ages and ages  
Released to rock, too acquiesced to shock  
All biters get writer's block  
When it's rhyme tyme

To play this game you gotta be a rap pro  
It's not dominos or tic tac toe  
It's the rhyme tyme game, it challenges the brain  
Strategy is the key to unlock the chain  
My lips do not chat when I start to rap  
Project my voice so loud, my tonsils flat  
Excellence defense on the phonograph  
Is DJ Polo, he's cooler than Shaft  
Fresher than a item that you find inside a deli  
Fatter than the man that they call the Fonzarelli  
Colder than a icey, hotter than chili  
Rap in every language, I can say it in Suaheli  
My body has a flavor, girls says I'm lickable  
Daffy Duck-MC's call it despicable  
I say it's similar to fat, incredible  
I got a taste, but it's not edible  
I'm goin down as a MC champ  
Kinda wet on the set, but it's just damp  
Some day you'll see my face on a US stamp  
Like Evil Knievel I jump and I ramp  
In my rap I'm like an other Johnny Dangerously  
I can do two things simultaneously  
I can rap real fast and speed it up, and not a word you'll miss  
I can slow - down - at - times - just - like - this  
I can rap, stop - start it again  
Then count to ten  
With a 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10  
So there, my friend  
I can box, do karate, or even do judo  
Rap in spanish, but I'm not Menudo  
Ask me why I classify  
My rhymes will terrify  
It's rhyme tyme

Now I could rap to your sister  
Or rap a tongue twister  
Those who wanna bite it, it makes your lip blister

Cause I'm the guidin light, I recite on the mic  
For parasites who bite it's gonna be frightnight  
Mighty microphone phantom, my rhymes are fiery  
Because of biters I write em in my diary  
So don't dare, my idea is ideal  
Polo is on the wheels of steel for real  
??? this division the like micanician  
What I wrote is voted unanymous decision  
Eardrums are struck when he conducts a cut  
If a sucker deejays, he gives an uppercut  
Just like a dog Kool G Rap will train  
Every bitin MC that went insane  
At the top I will maintain  
I'm not a lamebrain  
I leave a bloodstain to show I give pain  
Not a skinny dipper, a fat rolly-polly  
My hair is very curly, it's like a ravioli  
I'm very good at physic, and also scientific  
My rappin has a meanin just like a hieroglyphic  
The rhyme is very hot, you gotta blow on it to bite it  
Sometimes I just recite it, but usually I write it  
Girls make me grow just like Pinocchio  
Before the show I go: "Geronimo!"  
Makin a video inside the studio  
Never had the chicken pocks, the measels, mumps or polio  
And you'll be sorry when you bite what I create  
You say to yourself: "i shoulda had a v-a"  
Like the mayor I'm a ???, love Pina Colada  
In Copacabana with cherry and banana  
Captivate your mind at the drop of a dime  
My name is Kool G Rap and it's rhyme tyme