Kool Keith, Get Off My Elevator

Get off my elevator! (Security will escort you out the building) Get off my elevator! (That woman is very nosey)

I choose my subjects, personal man, that's what I want to write Critics critique, I compel that lots of rappers weak '97 I blacked out, he's paying all my rent Larger than hip-hop, you watch me like the president No feedback on R&B scams motivate me With stretch marks around your gut plus I know you hate me Guard your feet, lose celulite, I'm a come complete Work off your stomach pounds with super sonic stomach sounds That's word to hoss, animal heads, stupid fly gorilla I get pros vexed, on ghetto clicks I get iller Guard your rab mics, my style shine like zebra stripes Right in your forehead, my word becomes a real missle I be hanging in back doors like Rose's toilet tissue Hydrolic engines blow flies out your left window Your rap is catnip with slob dropping on the pillow Shut your face, shut your mouth like pigeons floying south I'm rolling rampart, the bottom kids where you start Get off my two sacks, light your pipes, load your cracks

Get off my elevator!
(Security will escort you out the building)
Get off my elevator!
(That woman is nosey, trying to find out business)
Get off my elevator!
(Security will escort you out my building)
Get off my elevator!
(That woman is nosey, trying to find out more business)

You're rapping wackey, your whole wardrobe, your colored food stamps Department of agriculture scheming like a vulture I burn your sideburns off on tracks like John Shaft You be counting your pubic hairs trying to do the math Like mascot, you front your ashy face and black beat Studio platic melts panties sweating street heat I'll be there like Vladimir packing in your ear Dr. Smith, Will Robinson make you say "Oh dear" I take your tour bus, treat you like infested puss Lima beans drop down and grease your dirty jeans National thunderstorms, step up and find your power Your records hot melt like yogurt and you smell sour Get my reels, Ampex, a-DAT system flex You got polio knees, lock fell on Soul Train The anser is Anorex, punks I'll flip your brain Like Don Cornelious, I hide behind the scenes Make you lick my hot dogs with ketchup on two beans I censorship real quick and feed your family cabbage Make you thought eat ham hocks, tuna out the garbage Blind your range with tones, your radio sounds strange Eat out your rear bag, snatch ribs out your wild coyote Tell Bob to pay me, the company boss still owe me But Capitol built walls, built fences I come for my check, don't lower your defenses

Get off my elevator!
(Security will escort you out my building)
Get off my elevator!
(You are very nosey and un-highclassed)
Get off my elevator!
(Security will definitely esort you away from my building)

Get off my elevator! (You'll be shipped away in a cop car)

Elevation, I want elevation beyond elevation yes! Elevation, elevation, past elevation Elevation, elevators elevating elevation