

# LL Cool J, Straight From Queens

Uncle  
rippin the microphone  
and blowin the stage apart.  
These MC's ain't got no heart  
they need to quit before they start.  
Shakin and breakin 'em down  
best at least  
f\*\*\*in 'em up up at least  
smackin 'em in a pilek  
now have a stomp and a smile G.  
Raisin  
replacin  
like Jason  
when I be chasin  
these rappers  
machetti style  
choppin down  
their petty style's bassin  
All in my face  
you got the mic  
but I gotta getcha off it  
you got my rhyme  
now cough it  
brother sweat the tip and forfeit.  
You're nada  
know nota  
I'm hotter  
You're a slow trotter.  
Karate  
switch the e into an a  
and it's karata.  
When I come on  
I'm rippin it up  
just like a madman.  
I fly your head  
chop off your legs  
and make your head stand.  
Tax and wreckin these chumps  
all of them I rub out.  
You know the time  
what's on your mind  
you know I never go out.  
I be breakin bouts  
ya boys  
your block is full of bums see.  
You never was too clever  
stick the fork in you  
you're done G.

The instrument'll rip  
with the ultimate  
of all the rappers.  
Toe to toe  
whenever I go  
I guarantee  
the flow will smack ya.  
Pumpin ya full a lead  
just like a 9  
kickin it off in half the time  
takin a break  
and makin mine  
you're way behind.  
Ya needed a title  
and all the uncle

made your title for ya  
hopin  
and prayin  
and wishin  
that I can't rap  
but I rip all a yall  
in half  
look at me laugh  
Ya hee-haw style  
ya kick it  
Mmmmm I see goodies  
gimme the mic and hoodie  
now I'll dick it.  
Any  
the every  
the his  
the hers  
of those  
of theirs  
of them.  
I see your title  
around your neck  
just swingin loose  
I take your gem.  
I'm takin it off you neck  
with every line that I select  
and rappin it up and cuttin  
while I'm starin  
with disrespect.  
Bustin off  
yeah  
squeezin like a vice grip  
blowin ya off the stage  
into the crowd  
so have a nice trip.

I'm takin control  
I hold  
the microphone is good as gold  
fly so many heads  
I built my twenty-fifth  
totem pole.  
Turnin it out  
and gettin wrecked  
is just a understatement.  
How special to rap a flat  
puttin his head  
inside the pavement.  
Burnin 'em up  
just like a flame thrower  
rippin 'em  
with the cool flower.  
Takin 'em out in pairs  
like the man, Noah  
Holdin 'em up  
just like a trophy  
for the world to see.  
You really ain't superb  
you see  
you're goin out  
like a girl to me.  
Takin your little  
boo-hoo baby  
tear drop  
cryin style

breakin it down  
until there's dust  
and I'ma vacuum up the pile.  
Showin  
and provin  
and groovin  
and makin a movie  
on the mic.  
slappin a Marlboro  
in his mouth  
just like  
a dirty little tyke.  
Master of the murderous  
maniac  
mad style  
amazin man  
mackin the mic  
since I was just  
a mere child.  
Props and props  
more props than Terminator 2  
with pen and pad  
I play to you  
and on the cross-fader too.  
Endlessly with energy  
undefeatable lyrically  
expandin my empire  
you don't wanna test me.

Wizard of funkadelic  
every album's like a relic  
bite the line  
chewin on mine  
but ya never live to tell it.  
Bustin it off quick  
flippin the script  
that's in the bushes  
then walkin around the jam  
I'm handin out pounds  
and mushes.  
You're makin a face  
you wanna test my slick manuever?  
Your best to rock a break beat  
or somethin you can groove to.  
Even if every rapper  
in the world was makin jams  
as soon as I set this off  
their mic's are slidin  
out their hands.  
rockin the junky's world  
with the release  
of every single  
back in the days  
I told ya  
I need a beat  
to make ya jingle.  
Overlord  
droppin the sword  
and choppin off the mic cord.  
rappers are dead  
all over the street  
in every state I toured.  
I'm dealin the truth  
with living god  
that's right before ya eyes.

And I'll be rollin  
in hoods and sneakers  
you can keep the suit and ties.  
No sell out  
bet ya uncle never dies.  
Gimme that microphone  
I'll rip it up  
until sunrise