

# Lord Finesse, Baby, You Nasty

[VERSE 1]

Lord Finesse is the brother that you have to hear  
I flow smooth like clouds in the atmosphere  
I'm spectacular, so damn terrifyin  
That wack MC's don't think about ever tryin  
To dis or flip cause what it boils down to  
You won't survive to step to me in round 2  
I stand and expand like a great man  
And swing a party like Tarzan the apeman  
Say rhymes that are necessary, make em extra-scary  
Watch Finesse and take notes like a secretary  
I get furious, display experience  
Lord Finesse is nasty, period