

# Lord Finesse, Keep It Flowing

[Lord Finesse]

Ladies and gentlemen, we have Lord Finesse and Andre the Giant  
here to get funky for you and yours tonight. So just about now,  
won't y'all brothers come to the stand and kick something funky

[A.G.]

A man thought he could test me and possess a better skill  
His man shook his head and his mother said "You'd better chill"  
Not from the old school nor from the new one  
Do-run-run, move son, I'm the smooth one  
Fast or slow, you know I still use it  
And with my skill I even rock off church music  
Get personal, and you might have to nurse a few  
Clap or hum and I'll still kick a verse or two  
Front like you can, you know you can't mess with this  
Light this, get with this, I'm the best at this  
Step to this and get ate like a Starburst  
Or played out like Lees and an old pair of Converse  
This is a peep show, more like a creep show  
Low blow to injure and it's more like a weak blow  
Thought you could bumrush but you had to retreat though  
(He's still saying "damn" to a rhyme you said a week ago)  
I wax I'm bad, don't have to ask I'm glad  
Girls give me more support than they get from a maxi pad  
Play me, slay me, you got problems  
You'll get hemmed up, just like bellbottoms  
I kick a rhyme like a game of kick a can  
Heads start flying just like Peter Pan  
Skills undoubtful, rhymes unbeatable  
Rough and tough, I'll handcuff and eat 'em too  
Losses I take none, slaughter from day one  
And when I'm through they'll be calling you Dre's son  
Let's have a clean one, Dre's a mean one  
Rhymes like Dillengers, mind like machine guns  
Get rid of rappers, I do it the easy way  
Flip MC's like the A.S.P.C.A.  
Andre the Giant, here to get wicked  
Lord Finesse (What's up?) Yo kick it

[Lord Finesse]

I create and make funky rhymes for a hype tape  
Brothers try to get with Finesse but they lightweight  
I preach and teach just like the man Farrakhan  
Get so much run on the mic, call this a marathon  
Motherfuckers who dare try to get with me  
I light that ass up yo just like a Christmas tree  
In a battle, you'd better pray for help  
Straight up and down troop, don't even play yourself  
Lord Finesse in effect with the fly shit  
I'm 19, crazy nice, I'm only 5'6"  
Make MC's lay low as soon as I say so  
Many try to hang, but that's okay though  
I'm the man that works hars for his cash flow  
Short for my age but I'll still bust that ass though  
MC's need to clean up they act with a handcloth  
I get smooth like my man Luther Vandross  
School any girl who dares try to step to me  
I got porno stars wanting to take some lessons from me  
It's like that y'all, and I rap more  
I'm not the type of man to play the back door  
I beat and spank and shank those who try and rank  
On the mic I'm swift so give thanks  
Or credit, I said it, don't forget it  
I'm athletic, but don't sweat it  
We can go toe to toe, you know if you're slow you blow  
Rappers I slam, stomp, and overthrow

Cause I rip 'em, diss 'em, treat 'em like a victim  
As soon as Mike say "Sick 'em"  
I show and prove the groove that I represent  
You think I'm good? I feel that I'm excellent  
Yeah, you want to flow, I'm a show you how  
Mike Smooth, keep it flowing now