

# Mellow Man Ace, Hip Hop Creature

( VERSE 1 )

You better run and hide when you hear my growl  
Cause I'm a hip hop creature, and I'm on the prowl  
While I'm talkin I'm stalkin, and rappers are my prey  
I creep at night and I sleep all day  
I despise the sunrise, swoon the moonrise  
Then like a beast I increase in size  
But your cries ain't nothin to me, cause I don't pity you  
And my mission is to cold get rid of you  
Bitin MC's, I'm fightin MC's  
Bring em to their knees, plus: "Drive on, please  
Spare my life!" but you're a sacrifice  
I write the rhymes from the blood drippin off my mic  
It ain't Jason, it ain't Poltergeist  
Even though the rhymes are fly, it ain't Vincent Price  
It's just the first part of the double feature  
So you better run, boy, cause I'm the Hip Hop Creature

( VERSE 2 )

I make Jeckyll & Hyde seem like Hansel & Gretel  
Tom & Jerry, or Albert and Costello  
But yo, this ain't slapstick, it's like a horrorflick  
And I'm a gool, and I'm here to school  
Mediocre rappers with a style that's scary  
And eerie, which makes you leary  
You not even wanna look in my direction  
And grab a cross, and think that's your protection  
But yo, this ain't Dracula, that's too regular  
I'm much more frightening, especially when lightning  
Strikes, and it's 12 midnight  
You're in for the scare of your life  
Cause it's a frightnight-mare  
There's no way you can run, cause I'll reach ya  
And furthermore I fight you and I beat ya  
And here's the second part of the feature  
You better run, homebody, cause I'm the Hip Hop Creature

( VERSE 3 )

I'm the Hip Hop Creature, here to do my job  
Scare the suckers, cause my monologue is McCobb  
That's why MC's see me and try to get chummy  
I rap so close around em and they end up like a mummy  
Dummy, you gets nothin from me  
Except the creeps, so I suggest you keep  
A safe distance between you and I  
Stay back, like Brooklyn: do or die  
Cause I'm 'bout to knock you out like Tyson on a roll  
Hit you with a beat, I rhyme outta control  
A non-stop attack landin on your brain  
You're lookin kinda wobbly, do you know your name?  
Now the match is over, I put you in your place  
Forget Al Pacino, I'm the Rap Scarface  
I got directors flockin to have me in their feature  
Coming soon to your town: The Hip Hop Creature