

# Oak, Earth, Wind & Fire

I&#039;m from brooklyn, new york city

I be the earth motherin&#039;, smotherin&#039; mc&#039;s  
Sha queen covering 360 degrees

See i blow like the wind when i flow to this song  
Cause a riot like kaiser like that then i&#039;m gone

I bring the fire burn it down to the ground  
Think of dissin&#039; me, kane will leave that ass rotisserie (what)

Earth, wind, fire we be those elements  
It&#039;s evident, as we come to represent

[sha-queen]

I feel the need to get iller than  
All these fuckin&#039; wack mc&#039;s, realest bitch that ever been  
Dropped the hit single that was flying through the roof  
I&#039;m lyrical living proof, you can&#039;t handle the truth  
After you heard me spit, still convinced that you ill  
Who you tryin&#039; to fool me or yourself, bitch for real  
Everybody know the deal, you ever get a hunch  
To fuck around with sha-queen, then i know you out to lunch  
Break that meaning down, that means disturbed in your mental  
And that&#039;s absurd, i kick the illest shit you ever heard  
Every rhyme to the last line and pronouns and verbs  
Too hard to see with your two eyes, then check with your third  
My frequency&#039;s not tainted with thoughts of whores  
That can only get raw on all fours, with sore back doors  
Precisely, far from your average girl  
So, sit back and shut the fuck up, cause sha rules the world, word

[a.b. money]

Listen there was a man in brooklyn, new york city  
Where the guys are fly and the ladies looking pretty  
I&#039;m a let you know, that stuff you pop is junk  
Cause when i flow, it&#039;s the flava of the month

Hold up don&#039;t worry about nothin&#039;, tot shit in a smash like crash dummies  
This fast money, make me wanna fuck around and blast money  
I heard your spot makes a lot and give you props  
This deal is hot, runnin&#039; from the cops&#039;ll get you shot  
But don&#039;t sweat it, dry them niggas up like prunes  
The war&#039;s on like platoon  
Shot through a crowd like a cartoon  
Rappin&#039; is fundamental, that&#039;s right, re-arranger  
Hit you like mortal kombat, you in danger  
I got the chronic, six million bionic  
This rap shit make me wanna scream like onyx  
I&#039;m comin&#039; through, that&#039;s right i&#039;m gonna split ya  
Soul survivors on this track, we comin&#039; to get ya  
Woop, woop, five-o&#039;s comin&#039; in the exit  
Keys jinglin&#039;, nine danglin&#039; to wreck shit  
Step into my cypher, haven&#039;t you ever heard a  
Throwin four five six, ceelo, to one twenty third a

Chorus:

Earth, wind & fire you bout to learn  
We can make the world turn, or make the world burn  
The three deadly elements for your concern  
Cause anything you want up out of life you got to earn  
Repeat

See now bring it brother well, well

[big daddy kane]

Since hip-hop genesis, i been at this in the mix  
In bed stuy tenements, rippin&#039; rappers endless  
But i won&#039;t sit and dwell upon the things i been had  
Instead i appear, and take your fuckin&#039; spot like sinbad  
Now, tell me who shall be first to suffer crucial  
If you don&#039;t know defeat then allow me to introduce you  
So how you want it, coming through beatin&#039; ya down  
Watching disaster strike when busta rhymes ain&#039;t even around  
The prince of darkness be that one man  
That made them al b sure lookin&#039; niggas get a sun tan  
What i drop should not be followed by anyone else  
At times i&#039;m scared to kick a second verse after myself  
As i proceed, followers take heed  
I made many men bleed, i made hairlines recede  
This rap skill here, i destined for a mill-aire  
And this is one ass whippin&#039; you will wear, you still here?

Chorus: repeat 2x