

# One.Be.Lo, Alphabet Soup

(Intro One.Be.Lo) (female)

(Now Lo, how did this all start for you?)

I mean, it started for me, you know, watchin the Fat Boys  
Listenin to the Fat Boys beatbox on the radio and, you know  
Seein Turbo and them cats breakdancin on Electric Bugaloo  
And, you know, you seein graffiti over here  
and you seein breakdancin over there  
and beatboxin over there and MC's over there  
And hip-hop was like a brand new thing, a brand new culture  
and everybody wanted to be a part of it so, it was fascinatin for us  
(So this started while you were little, huh?)  
I mean (You knew this is what you wanted to do?)  
I mean, I think it was somethin that I was born to do  
You know, and you just go through different stages  
You know, it's like, it's like school, you learn your alphabet  
Then, you take the alphabet to a whole 'nother level  
And that's how hip-hop was for me  
You know, I just took the different stages and grew with it, like

(One.Be.Lo)

A/Ay, B, C/see what I mean?

D's/dese MC's is not E/effective, especially on the F.M.

All you fake G's, I H/ate you like pastries

You need to get your own and stop tryin to be J/Jay-Zs

You livin O.K, puffin your L's in your limo

But I ain't tryin to live like that, you know my M.O.

Rhymes stay fresh cause I rap/wrap like Reynold's

Wack? No question, the answer is N-O

P/people come to my shows in big numbers

Tossin they hands in the air like lettuce and Q/cucumbers

They know who we R/are, S/especially Lamar

Biggest fan before Senim Silla, and Lo Fat

was Binary Star before I was on the d-Lo

But time goes on unless Allah calls a T.O.

And if U/you, like what we create

Then pay attention to the flow, don't de-V-ate

See we ain't tryin to go pop, like a bubble do, that's another crew

For any rhyme you got I can double, double, double you/WWF

Tag-team, steady slammin

Binary Star empire X/expanded

I don't know Y/why they underestimate the B. crew

Sleep if you want, my crew'll help you get your Z's, true

Rip Van Winkle style, what was you thinkin 'bout?

I bust a rhyme, solid nine millimeter style

It'll be a while before I run outta ammo

OneManArmy rap Rambo

See most of y'all need mic/Mike skills like Chicago's rock

Outta bound two down, three seconds on the clock (say what?)

You need mic/Mike skills like Chicago's rock

Outta bound, two down, three seconds on the clock

And I got the skills that'll beat the shot clock {\*imitates buzzer\*}

Fade away on Dikembe, avoid the shot block (he shoots, he scores!)

Can't avoid the cock block

cause there's a lotta snakes and the grass grows tall

Ring-a-ling-a-ling, Lo be screenin phone calls

I only deal with a chosen few

Everybody else get a "How you doin?"

See you later, nice knowin you"

Nice knowin you, you knahmsayin?

Some "Alphabet Soup," we gon' say peace, and we gon' be out  
{"W-X-Y-Z"}