

# Promoe, It's Promoe

What's goin' on in here?  
Street level... like mine

The P / The R / The O / The M /  
The O / The P / The R / The O  
It's Promo \*word up\*  
It's Promoe \*here we go\*

Let's begin, it doesn't take a rocket scientist  
To figure out who's best and who's a lying bitch  
Got plots to make hits, hard like iron fists  
Wile sucker rappers insist on dying rich  
We got beats to break your necks, rhymes to make think again  
You're half way dead and the ink is still in sinking in the paper  
A major threat to the rainforest  
You might to hit first, but I'ma hit hardest  
A hip artist, head banger part two  
Thousand and one set by the Looptroop crew  
To advertise and hype up pens for the full length  
When we return this summer in full strength  
For now, you gotta settle for this 25 percent  
I laugh hard at your weak attempt  
To diss me, 'cause your crew got more cartoon characters than Disney  
Askin who is he

The P / The R / The O / The M /  
The O / The P / The R / The O  
It's Promo \*word up\*  
it's Promoe \*p.r.o.m.o\*

Hey yo, why you call yourself Promoe?  
'Cause I'm not for sale  
Say what? Why you call yourself Promoe?  
'Cause I'm tending my inch out to all the real dj's (What what)  
Putting records out on my own  
First letter in every word, you figure it out when you get home  
Internationally known, from Ludwiga to Malm  
That's why I'm going globe when I drop the album (word)  
Take mc's out with just a whisper  
So when you say my name, make sure you put a Mister  
If not, you're in trouble man, like soundtracks from Marvin Gaye  
Come up with punch lines like Sugar Ray  
Everyday, every night goes without thinking  
Similar to breathing, my heart beats and how my eyes are blinkin'  
Your styles are shrinking, like male genitals recalls to cold water  
My style spread over borders, like new world orders  
In the positive way - Junior Reid style  
open my mouth and shine like a gold teeth smile  
Whether it's freestyle or pre-written, I'm hittin'  
After the show get more girls like Bill Clinton  
Try to take me out with rhymes, how's that sounding, kid?  
That's like trying to kill a fish by drowning it  
And I got the underwater-techniques, 1200 to be exact  
Putting my name up on underground maps  
On that note; this is protected by the red, blue and green  
Know what I mean, sucker riders know the deal

\*You don't fuck with the Promoe\*

The P / The R / The O / The M /  
The O / The P / The R / The O  
It's Promo \*word up\*  
it's Promoe \*here we go\*

Promoe from Looptroop, one scoop for one thought  
y'all ain't ready for more 'cause y'all ain't ready for war  
hardcore poor hard world, the blasting steel  
MCs want mass appeal, but I steal their last meal  
I'm past real, keep it surreal while they faximile  
I'm not impressed by your fancy deal  
You still gotta pay your dues to me, before you loose your knee  
Bailing to your headquarters so your crew can see  
What happens if they screw with me  
Yo, once a lawyer crew commit mutiny  
Plus a lot of rappers are just perpetrators  
Perfect traders, worthless haters  
They claim it down then they hurt your later  
That's the reason I don't flirt with strangers  
But, try to blame me though is Kurt Cobainish  
Word not painless, don't they know that my name is

The P / The R / The O / The M /  
The O / The P / The R / The O  
It's Promo \*p.r.o.m.o\*  
It's Promoe (what what what)  
The P / The R / The O / The M /  
The O / The P / The R / The O  
It's Promo \*p.r.o.m.o\*  
it's Promoe (Technic)

\*You don't fuck with the Promoe\*