

Rahzel, Carbon Copy (I Can't Stop)

featuring Scratch TJ Swan

Ladies and gentlemen we got TJ Swan in the house tonight

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Ladies and gentlemen we got Rahzel in the house tonight

Please enter your password

[Verse 1]

It's the human soundwave straight out your comic book

Sound effects blazin through your rhymin' book

Just imagine all the time it took for me to master this

The Art of Noise is hazzardous

Imagine this, every sound from my lips

At my fingertips I levitate the audience

So ask Brooks and Dres who's got the effects

More (?) than Mardi Gras, rugged like Goretex

Reach out and touch your whole crew like Nine-x

Sprint for the stage cause MC onyx

Flip more connects than your internet

Rhymes is on time, I'm always on-line

Pump this in your Lex coupe, Benz, or Pathfind

Reverse the third verse nigga, then press rewind

[Chorus:]

Make the music with your mouth (Rah-Rahzel)

Make the music with your mouth (Rah-Rahzel)

Make the music with your mouth (Rah-Rahzel)

You make the music with your mouth

The music with your mouth

[Verse 2]

Yo yo, I'm takin the world by storm when I perform

Arm arm, leg-a leg-a head, watch me transform

(Transforming noises) Decepticons!

Rainin' on your college ass, this goes on

I'm animated, never dorm-ant, so change the format

What I'm strong at, Mortal Kombat, so Cheech and Chong that

(Fighting noises) Heh, brother damn you!

Heh, seems you're pretty good with your kung fu!

Now where's my Yong Fu at, my glass of cognac?

Digital readout with a comsat, but I'm not that (?)

Let's track back, slick wanna eat that, you want my feedback?

(Computer noises) Now let's delete that

Now repeat that, I'm takin' the streets back like I'm sweep back

Think you could beat that?

I'm bringin the heat back on the street track

(Scratching) Marley Marl bring the beat back!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Rahzel, call me Optimus Prime

Third verse, eight bars, ain't no stoppin this rhyme

I did this years ago, I guess I'm ahead of my time

Computerized, that's my mental design

(?) short of Euclid, I'm runnin through clicks with a few tricks

An accoustics, John Woo flicks on some new shit

Heh, all I wanted was some rice cakes!

Rahzel soundwave controllin' your whole prostate

[Chorus with variations, till fade]