

# Rakim, It's A Must

(1st verse)

If I lay low and let the day go it'll slow my payroll  
Aye-yo I'm a terrorize charge and slay shows  
Ra slay flows go as far as the Barbados  
On the turntable sound like tornadoes  
My style is performed like tropical storms  
Your not to get on the whole spot will get torn  
I keep the metropolitan hollering and bring the dollars in  
Keep the models following wise as King Solomon  
Come slow through the jungle like an animal  
Invade any land I go like General Hannibal  
From Long Island to Queens light up the New York scenes  
All the way to New Orleans and everything in between  
Left to go bless a show in Mexico  
Next Thing I know it's extra cold I see Eskimo's  
Time to rock get it hot soon as I get in there  
Spit in they ear so flow they froze and I disappear

(Chorus)(2x)

It's a must that I bust any mic that you hand to me  
It's inherited it runs in the family

(2nd verse)

They said I was a head of my time or either here before  
To see the idea clear it takes a year or more  
Now times that by the years I reign straight-seven  
No hear for four years still multiplied by eleven  
The silence's a set back make em regret that  
One way to get back is violence and wet cats  
But hold your head black or I'll never rap again  
Just when I thought I was out they pulled me back in  
Now that was two years ago and if cats start interfering  
Then I'm a go back to the gat and racketeering  
My sabotage is camafrouge and espionage  
You ain't havin Ra so don't test the god  
I'm takin' all orders I can't afford extorters  
I hit em in the head with a hundred dollars in quarters  
So warn a friend tell em it's on again  
If it's a freestyle bust in a park I want in

(Chorus)(2x)

It's a must that I bust any mic that you hand to me  
It's inherited it runs in the family

(3rd verse)

I managed to get paid for a decade now add three years on to that  
Perform with a knack yes I was born to rap  
The mic Lebanon Teflon don is back  
I strike with better bombs and armed to attack  
So reload the van go ahead let em in  
Every tours a war and I'm on the road again  
Suprise a town the place it's live and loud  
We vibin' now I go wild and dive in the crowd  
Never hit the ground they catch me and carry me around  
Then put me right back on stage to shut it down  
From New York to Cali, Japan and I-tali  
I'm known as the microphone Muhammad Ali  
I'm worldwide my brothers be biggin' me up  
Keep the girls occupied lovin' diggin' me what  
Ain't around when I come to town they mad glad  
Like Saddaam they even say I'm the bomb in Baghdad

(Chorus)(4x)

It's a must that I bust any mic that you hand to me

It's inherited it runs in the family