

# Sway And King Tech, New Intro

\*All cuts by DJ Revolution\*

&quot;This is a revolution shoot&quot;

&quot;Let me show ya exactly how it's properly done&quot;  
&quot;Sit back and learn&quot;  
&quot;Let me show ya exactly how it's properly done&quot;  
&quot;And yes ya'll&quot; &quot;This for your own concern&quot;  
&quot;Let me show ya exactly how it's properly done&quot;  
&quot;Class is in session so you can stop guessin&quot; (KRS-One)  
&quot;Let me show ya exactly how it's properly done&quot;  
&quot;Lights, camera, action!&quot;

(Ahmad)

They tryin to get us off the bat like heavy hitters  
But my squad ain't goin for it, Charlie the Rainer is you wit us?  
We upset it how you did us, laughin at em tryin to kid us  
And vow to tear it up like Home Alone without the sitters  
So the first one steppin up will be the first one I'm gettin rid of  
While you fakin Al Capone, I make the hits like Frankie Nitta  
Ya'll rappers gon' remember me, of course you can't forget, I'm from the west  
Where we be battle-rappin off a doo-ah-ditta  
Even Sway and Tech admit-a  
Wake Up Show and skills, I never sleep, I never quit-a  
The dopest, don't be bitter  
Adopted a new motto: No retreat and no surrender  
I'm the champ and I been lookin for the number one contender, like that

\*Cut up\* &quot;The Wake Up Show&quot;

(Chali 2na)

No longer of thugs and pimps and style  
What we continue the tension like the Simpson Trial  
Wake Up Show, come to class just to pass the test  
Or be on your deathbed, givin last request  
Sway and Tech keep you listenin  
Bringin hip hop discipline  
Makin it hot, takin the plot from Lake Michigan  
Fisherman been mature, suckers who miniature  
That be faker than Cabbage Patch dolls without the signature  
Witness your destruction, when I bust ten  
Men die while the ink from my pen dry  
Tryin to make ends by words not crack rocks  
If raps are plane crash, my rhyme's the black box, like that

(Kurupt)

Raw dog for sure, paw core  
Supposed to know that

Golden paw, wha what wha what what!  
Sway and Tech, wha what wha what what!  
Yo, try me \*nigga\*, the new millennium came  
I'm invincible wit my abdaminium frame  
Deminigon, tenagon poetical pentagon  
None silence, \*mothaf\*\*kers\* unbalanced  
Get ya calicos, WAR? SURE  
I heard a million MC's, ain't none raw  
Kurupt spit brimstone, fire and magma  
Magnums and multi-minis in multi-cities

&quot;Let me show ya...&quot;  
&quot;Let me show ya...&quot;  
&quot;Let me show ya exactly how it's properly done&quot;

(Mos Def)

Forward on the 2G's, yo I don't ease  
My style's so deep it make the police freeze  
Seize domestic and land overseas  
From the hard Brooklyn to the breeze in Belise  
Ya gotta give me mine, no "Can I please";  
Sway and King Tech keep green like palm trees  
Transmitted globally, I'm Mos Def, you hopefully  
Calm, ain't sayin much, they catchin nuts like a ovary  
WAKE UP!!!

(Crooked Eye/Tech N9NE)

Light em up, blow em out, light em up  
Sway and Tech, rider, Sway and Tee-zay  
Crooked Eye's the don-datta  
No worries, hacuna matata  
A couple of verbal shots to hit your medula ablingalla  
I'm Donald Goines character Kenyatta  
On the Wake Up Show, beatin these rappers like a Tiajuana pinata  
My ish, flip and kick like Jim Carter  
From Bambatta to Crooked Eye, hip hop never die like Madonna  
My rap receiptal is fact receiptal was Kane and Abel  
Rock a rapper's cradle, even the ones signed to my label  
Get broken, I'm open like the eyes of insomniacs  
Standin on the corner, in big game hunters in Dodger hats

"Let me show ya exactly how it's properly done";

"Sway and Tech"; (Guru)

"And of course";

"On production and the scratch"; "DJ!"; "Revolution";

"It's the Wake Up Show"; "You SUCKAS!!!"; (KRS-One)