

# Ultramagnetic MC's, Ego Trippin' 2000 (Remix)

(C.Gee) ☐ Spaceman on the bass..  
Classic..

Party peoples, in the place to be  
Just for you, it's the Ultra-magnetic, MC's!

(C.Gee) ☐ Yeah...

(Keith) Say what, Peter Piper?

(C.Gee) To hell with childish rhymes!

(Keith) Cause this jam is just movin

(C.Gee) The crowd is steady groovin

(Keith) To a supersonic pace

(C.Gee) with highs and STUPID BASS

(Keith) With some pep

(C.Gee) and the step

(Ultra) Cause the beat is so funky the pace is well kept

Cause we're..

&quot;Ultra..&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo

&quot;MC's Ultra..&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo

&quot;MC's Ultra..&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo &quot;MC's&quot;

(C.Gee) ☐ So what's his name? Uhh

(Keith) ☐ I'm Kool Keith

(Kool Keith)

They use the simple back and forth, the same, old rhythm

that a baby can pick up, and join, right with them

But their rhymes are pathetic, they think they copacetic

Youse a nerds that returns, at least, not poetic

on a educated base, intelligent wise

as the record just turn, you learn, PLUS burn

by the flame of the lyrics which cooks the human brain

Providing overheating knowledge, by means causing pain

Make a migraine, hated yourself, start to melt

While the Technics spin, the wax is on the belt

Motivating clockwise the more you realize

Moe Love's moving steady, by most, with Everready

like a battery, charged, I'm worth the alkaline

Yes the mystery to solve, so seek and define

these words I've given, extremely now driven

with a Datsun, a Maxima to glide

Yes the wizard Kool Keith and I'm sportin my ride

Cause we're

&quot;Ultra..&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo

&quot;MC's Ultra..&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo

&quot;MC's Ultra..&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo &quot;MC's&quot;

(C.Gee) ☐ Yeah, what's my name?

Uhh, Ced Gee

(Ced Gee)

Usin frequencies and data, I am approximate

Leaving revolutions turning, emerging chemistry

with the precise implications, acheived, ??

Explorating demonstrating, ruling, dominating

Igniting causing friction with nu-clear ALARMS

Seperates competing biters from me, the scientist

As I execute, lyricist, known as predators

When by strippin high potents and mak-in penicillin

I will surely sort out, and stomp, every pest

Oh the rampaging paramedic, ? is my title

To inform other worlds of such, a hellacaust

Quick serve as a purpose, preparing first aid  
with medical utensils, the wizard Ced Gee  
is advanced with elevation, astonishing with rhythm  
Cause we're

&quot;Ultra.&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo  
&quot;MC's Ultra.&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo  
&quot;MC's Ultra.&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo  
&quot;MC's Ultra.&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo &quot;MC's&quot;

DJ Moe Love!  
Spaceman on the guitar..

What is it?? WHAT IS IT??!?!  
(Kool Keith!)

(Kool Keith)  
Troop for scientific matter, I probe for evidence  
Leading melodies obtaining slight positive beams  
of the average formulation apply, mechanically  
Maintenable display, expressed, by alternate  
Microwave frequencies, directly inorganic  
Operating logically, new developments  
Seperate accumulating, ambiguous thoughts  
Admitting parts specified, particular words  
Volunteer agitating, ears of parasites  
Respond, duplicating, attempting lyricists  
Recognize competition in alternate reality  
The General speak up, Corporal Kool Keith  
Leaving specimens frozen, near zero degrees  
by controlling every germ, a spray disinfectant  
with tranquilized brains to stun competitors  
Cause we're

&quot;Ultra.&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo  
&quot;MC's Ultra.&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo  
&quot;MC's Ultra.&quot; {magnetic, magnetic} doo doo doo-doo &quot;MC's&quot;

One Time.. Ced Gee

(Ced Gee)  
That more basic style of writing they have no elevation  
that a audience respects and gives them an ovation  
Yet they think they're so indebted, using lousy edits  
Biting company's beats, too cheap, and get the credit  
on the scandal type pace, embezzlement wise  
Now as my lyrics tell the truth, you're souped, plus juicin  
by the force of my rhythm which freeze the average MIND  
Allowin frogs bitin rhythm which can't, be redefined  
Gamma ray, planetwise, the more you will despise  
Ced Gee, I'm always ready, at least, I'm not confetti  
Like a missile I'm precise to see, through inner numbers  
bein launched at ?, they can't, sort out the others  
This rhyme I'm reciting the words are so exciting  
with the DJ on the table, Moe Love is always frying  
with a scratch (yeah) and the cut (uhhh)  
Then you get up (kick it) proceed to move your butt  
Cause we're

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Yeah, Ultra forever

90's style

{Ced Gee ad libs to the fade of the beat}