

# Ultramagnetic MC's, Message From The Boss

(Kool Keith)

You wanna know my business? I got things to do  
People to meet, people to see  
Very important - matters to turn to  
A waste of time for me to try to burn you  
and talk a minute, you're not worth a conversation  
I speak intelligently, with information  
Goin and flowin and showin, you're still growin  
adolescent -- with a childish mind  
Your brain is small, plus it's hard to find  
I need a microscope, to see a two-cent brain  
that don't think, when they rob and steal  
and rape and kill -- and murder their loved ones  
Now put your brain in the guillotine  
Slice it to cold cuts, you're goin nuts ? cell  
You wanna low rate me?  
You're better off in Hell, feel the flame  
fire burn roast and toast  
Let me hear you scald, while I brag and boast  
I keep your brain on stand-by  
Cause it's the message, comin straight from the BOSS!

(Ced Gee)

Your attention please, come on, let me try this  
This beat is funky -- so I just  
made up some rhymes that are hyper than hyperspace  
Ced Gee will kick bass, eliminate  
rappers who think quick slick with a few tricks  
Can't be quick fixed if they try this  
man, and, ayyyo, I have the right to be  
on any stage and mic someone can pass to me  
Cause, I'm in there, and I swear  
I'm like Vladimir, no one bet-ter  
step to me, get to me, or pes-ter me  
Confess to me, guessin me  
Adressin me, be less than me, or testin me  
because, it only brings out the best in me  
Soul, no - here's what you really need to do  
Instead of battlin you need to really improve  
our race, and every other race  
Bring em together -- and let's face  
the problems, that we need to be solvin  
People are dyin, starvin, robbin  
Bein discriminated from different jobs  
and things like that so think about that  
We have a tool to use that they call rap  
So, yo, let's use it, not abuse it  
And in the long run, we have improved this  
situation and turned into a positive  
They doubted this, so we're proud of this  
institution we invented of course  
That's why this message, is comin from the BOSS!

(Kool Keith)

Yeah Ced.. {\*echoes\*}

Once again, I hear your garbage on my radio  
Left to right, and comin through my stereo  
I turn it off, go off without show-off  
Blow off MC's who can't talk or read or write  
or learn, stutter - I think you need to go ?RIFT?  
But watch me shift  
The smarter I get, the dumber you get  
The better I get, the wacker you get

Ha ha hah, I gotta laugh - MC's are very funny to me  
And on Easter, they're like a bunny to me  
Hoppin around, without a education  
Formation, results in occupation  
Better skills, how to sign a application  
for a job, but you'd rather be a slob  
A parasite, eating corn off the cob  
Beggin everybody, you got a dollar for crack?  
I'll pay you back  
Wednesday Thursday Friday Saturday's here  
Where's my money?  
It ain't funny with a pipe in your face  
For a fracture, last time the cops smacked ya  
for hittin your moms and pops  
You need a shake in your brain, adolescent  
I'm a vet, you're juvenile, and driven wild, meanwhile  
You look stupid and petty, and now senile  
How's time in jail without bail?  
Now you're up for sale, you're like a prostitute  
Another man's wife, on the la-la tip  
think about it again  
Cause it's the message, comin straight from the BOSS!