

Ultramagnetic MC's, When I Burn

(Ced Gee)

Aiyyo Kool Keith

Man I hooked this beat up just for you in the Ultra lab man

So yo I want you to dog it, man youknahmsayin?

(Kool Keith)

Yeahhh

(Ced Gee)

Aight man, so ease back, y'know kick the lyrics man

(Kool Keith)

Word up

(Ced Gee)

Go for yours, aight do it man, right now

(Kool Keith)

Aight..

Yo I'm on, with the freaky style

When you wait debate and rate my

rhythm expansion, dimension lyric extension

Rise above, amazing days

Crashin your brain, changin ways, sore for days

Figurin out

Many channels, triggerin out forth

I'm sendin, brains are bendin

Like metal, crust to rust corrode

and low stacks, pick up the was while you ask

how you do it, show me through it

I never knew it, could be done, no way my son

Cause I'm the one, smackin em up, stackin em up

Boxin you ducks

Packin em up, cause I burn

(Ced Gee)

Aiyyo Keith man, that was kinda of dope man

But you know what man?

I want you to increase your metaphor, you know uh

make it better for, somethin like that man, aight?

(Kool Keith)

Yeah I know what you mean, like this right?

(Ced Gee)

Yeah man

(Kool Keith)

Aight watch..

Droppin the word to make you think

you're buggin and illin out on, vocab

Connect the ?, then switch it

Changin range easily, steadily

Slow it down, ride the beat, throw em down

and sweepin em down

MC's, all dirt on the floor

Stand back in fact you're wack to prove to me

that you're ready to be and willin to see, rhymes flow

Match and go, deep in your brain so

step back, and wait before you try

to twist in, another line

Designed to catch ya

You gotta watch 2000 I bet ya, perpetrate

Procrastinate, your rhymes are fake, and yo

and let's take your style, use it with mine
mix it with mine, bring it with mine
and perfect, and let the public elect it
Buyin selected, ducks are corrected
One at a time, each a stack
Puttin em back, sittin em back, in line
To California, I'm breakin on ya
I'm like a psycho, I'm buggin on ya
Once a day, I'm comin your way, to enter your brain
and let a word remain, as a syllable
Stuck deep inside
The more I go on I'll pluck inside
your skull, and damage your ears
Cause I burn, you know that Ced

(Ced Gee)

Word up man, you burn man, yo yo man
You really did burn that track up man, but you know uhh
my man TR Love is in the house and uhh
Moe Luv's in the house
Awesome Two, they in the house
Uhh, who else in the house?
My man Paul C, he got the bass pumpin, uhh
Who else? Brother Kevvy Kev, uhh

(Kool Keith)

Everybody the whole Bronx (yeah)
Brooklyn, Fort Greene, Montier Posse

(Ced Gee)

Yeah everybody man
London, St. Louis, ahh, we out of here man