

Ultramagnetic Mcs, A Chorus Line 2000 (Remix)

[Ced Gee]

Yo whassup yo

We in the Ultra lab man

We got this beat rollin man

We might as well start the Chorus Line, y'all with that?

[Tim Dog]

Word up, yeah let's do this shit man

Let's get on that

[Ced Gee]

Yo so how we gonna do this? Yo..

Matter of fact, you know how we gon' do it?

Yo Tim Dog, ?

[Tim Dog]

Aight

[Ced Gee]

We gonna, yeah we gonna get out of here man

It's on you, kick it my brother

[Tim Dog]

Ahhhhhhhhh shit, call me the hick get Vick to lick the dick
to spit, cause I'm too quick

I be appraisin, raised with the brave

I'm the headmaster and you're my slave

Metaphor master, rhymes are disaster

Half the class step back, they'll call me the master

You wanna jet, project with a similie

But I'm so large I boned your girl Emily

Procrastinator later hater played out sprayed her

You wanna be taught? Raider

I'll control, get bold, uphold, re-fold

in tow.. cause I got so

many dollars, scholars, holla

Girlies wanna stop and talk but I walk

away, cause dog don't lay

Rappers wanna play? Go ride a sleigh

I'll compare and dare with a stare

You can say where? I'm over here

Metaphor physical, rhymes are artistical lyrical mircales

difficult, to some terrifical

Hypothetically, alphabetically

Energetically, theoretically

No joke hardcore, rhymes will sting more

Dog will get more, yes yes yes y'all

I manifest protest and progress

Confess with reflex, cause I get cold sex

I can't believe how dope I am

Give me a pound, thank you ma'am

So whether you think that I'm just a myth

to rift to lift the gifts that itch the fifth

to shift his clip that's in control to hold the bolo

a bowl I make you take and ache and fake

Whoooo.. hot damn I'm great

I'm on the Chorus Line