

Ultramagnetic Mcs, Watch Me Now ('97 Remix)

"Watch me now"

"Watch me now"

[K.Keith] Watch me..

"Watch me now"

[Ced Gee] Yo Kool Keith, why everybody gotta watch you?

[Kool Keith]

Well I'm the ultimate, the rhyme imperial

I'm better, but some don't believe me though

But I'm a pro in hot material

on your Walkman, Box or any stereo

Uno, dos not quatro

Spanish girls, they like to call me Pancho

On the mic, innovating this pat-ter-en

You fell off, your brain is on Sa-tur-en

Take steps, and climb my ladder-and

climb... climb, climb

Pace the rhythm, and clock the time

that I leave, come back on beat

Different, telling and selling

Like a Skyjet, plane propelling

but dwelling, deep in your skull

My rhyme shines, and yours is dull

like dirt, it hurt to be wacker

But instead, I'll grab a big stack of

wack MC's, lay em down like tile

Scrap and garbage, germs I'll pile

to keep clean, I'm in a movie scene

Ears turn, and needles lean

to cut scratches, in a part that matches

I'm leavin eyes, and brains with patches

Stuck, so push my luck

For any roach, or MC duck

Just watch me

"Watch me now"

[Ced Gee] Word up, watch me now, suckers!

"Watch me now"

[TR Love] Yo Ced Gee, why everybody gotta watch you?

[Ced Gee]

Because..

I'm livin large, my record's on the radio

Everyday, you hear me, your stereo

Rappin hard, with lots of VOLUME

You hear static, well use your fine tune

knob, to tune me in better

Cause I'm Ced Gee, and I would never let a

wack MC G off with STYLE

Touch my mic, rip and smile

like a duck, you know you are a soft punk

Livin pink, your material sucks

Liver and worse than you can imagine

You best run, cause I'ma put a badge in

your brain, so you can see the real time

Grab a pen, and write down my rhyme

and learn it and learn it and learn it, until it sinks

inside your skull and you're no longer pink

but red, cause now you are a biter

Learnin from me, so I guess that is Oreida

Except if you try to be the original

rhyme imperial, the exceptional Gee

Sometimes I rhyme offbeat, awkward

but different with the rhythm

Back and forth one two and then I give em

a chance to see the world's greatest MC

Just watch me

"Watch me now"
[Ced Gee] Word up, you gotta watch me now
"Watch me now"
[Ced Gee] Moe Love, you needs to groove
{a funky horn break}
[Kool Keith]
I'm continuin! Back and forth
Your brain spins, facing North and
South and West, not East at a angle
But mines dangle, where's your Kangol?
It seems weird, your head is triangle
like a mango, somethin I snack on
A soft duck, somethin I smack on
Everyday, when I come outside
You step back, stay inside
your house, while you look out your window
Your girl screams, where Kool Keith go?
Walkin, while punks keep talkin
Annoyin me, MC's hawkin
On the stage, any time
I'm cold chillin, I'm wearin the rhymes
to keep warm, with the beat that's playin
You hear me now, you know what I'm sayin
to you, you and you
Your whole organization and crew
Just watch, as I enter your mind
Decorate, and paint my sign
I'm hazardous, so scatter this around
I'm Kool Keith, knockin MC's down
Just watch me, and him
[Ced Gee]
Rhythm with madness, I had to have this
chance to rock again so you can hear this
over and over and over, until I'm finished
Hey but I'm not, so here's the rhythm
A rap beat step beat keep feet happy
As we gradually slowly we'll teach
all, how to rap, I will attract
all the def girls smack the ugly ones back
and sit, as I chill, I'm drinkin Moet
Expensive champagne cause Ced Gee is a poet
Rappin and teachin, reachin levels higher
Don't wanna be king, so don't call me sire
but instead, a scientist, with the breakthrough
My rap is funky, it can relate to
you, him, her, your little brother
His older sister, your baby's mother
Cousins, aunts, your whole family
In other words, Ced Gee, I'm absolutely
the best producer, at makin rap music
I know how to use it, so just watch me
"Watch me now"
[TR Love] Yo, this is TR Love, tellin y'all to watch us
"Watch me now"
[TR Love] Germs! And we out
"Watch me now" (6X)