

# Urban Dance Squad, Demagogue

I kick the music so hard  
People get injuries  
Step to me, be a big stitch mc  
Lyrics I chop, kick skills like jacky chan  
Many props, loot, gladly pay the tax man  
Flex plans, leave bodybags full o' men  
Kick a tune like a can  
Scratch heads with stray cat  
I'm steady shapin' on these apes  
Plus the squad took some time off, with the wild funk  
So what ?

You figure, you bigger when you fill the void  
I got the stacks to check yo head  
Like the beastly boys  
I heard your airplay 'n tracks,  
Bullshit 'n flack, men on stage,  
Pamper trainers lacked,  
Droppin' voodoo on doo doo  
I'm mad defiant cuttin' armchairs with knives  
Airplay keep tryin', foolin' the flock,  
What up ?, I'm straight up sleepin' skeletons  
With microphones, who's grimreapin'

It's the demagogue  
It's the demagogue  
Hear the demagogue, funky demagogue  
Look and learn with the demagogue

Six six six clone take a pick,  
Snail bits, fail as dish  
I eat galactic, poltergeist plus heist,  
Plus I rip shit  
Weak minds say rhymes combined with crucifix  
Chairs go up, hair go up, fleas fall over  
Ego puffed ?, watch me go off !

Doper with flair, deliver trauma 'n nightmare  
You duck with hunchback as I punch back  
With rap bat dust  
'N bust off antique metaphore  
Jurassic park raw, I'm carnivore,  
You omnivore, I flow fat on tracks,  
Like kids called fat joe  
Lyrics on diet, when you tried on wax so bogus  
I focus, play hocus-pocus,  
Yo homes, I plague domes like locust,  
Mc's cup ear, better hear some authority  
Lyrical gestapo, introduc'in' tha majority

Wanna see a joke, check a look-a-like  
Wanna see a joke, check a look-a-like  
Wanna see a joke, check a look-a-like

Lyrical mass I bash 'n flex it  
Perfect bionic atomic,  
When germs hit styles not really matched up  
In atmosphere rags pushed 'n dressed up  
Shoot missiles that sizzle, carve scars on yo  
Rhymes take off like planes from la guardia  
I stand solid on bedrock, called new york,  
You gotz beef ? I eat it with knife 'n fork  
Foul like a pig on a bum  
Beggin' for some knight stick to lyric

Billy-clubbin' 'em, now oh' what look up !  
See what yo took up !  
Weak raps make no bail, you keep booked up  
Mc's learn quick, the kid wears no badge  
Stupid brain, restrain, with plasters 'n padge  
Now give me room, watch me bloom like kurt cobain  
Attract a million ears, make 'em all insane