

Q-Tip f/ Busta Rhymes, Lil Wayne, Raekwon "Renaissance Rap"

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[Q-Tip - Intro] {*imitating Marley Marl} I don't care who first or who last I just know y'all betta rock dis at da drop of a dime, baby! (Renaissance...) I don't care what chy'all say or what chy'all do But you got to be finished befo' the music is through... [Q-Tip - Verse 1ne] I don't think they heard me, hold up.. ..So here we go, now It be the +Midnight Maurader+ on the scene Geographically earthed in a place called Queens I was formed with my principles, way I displayed When I used to cool out where all the other kids played 'Cause I was way too ill, I would hone my skill Go out in the park and let my chemicals spill Right there, on Farmers Boulevard, I made my mark Two dudes, brothers would dip from us, me, and NARCS And then my, legend would grow on the A-train line where rappers would gather to see my blowin nicks and dimes It was me, Big, Pete, Tanya, and Sa- {?} When in the heat of the cipher, I was not libel For all the casualties of the dutty MCs' I split the train car like Moses did the Red Sea Get it in ya head, we gon' rock the dead Night of the living MCs', the weak ones fled C'mon Bus.. [Busta Rhymes - Verse 2wo] Yo, yo, God body, wise intellegence Smack niggaz and wrestle with elephants My beloved respect my benevolence Comin like missles, the issue is this be the shit you can't rebel against Then I sniff out you niggaz that be hidin in bushes - whassup? And strangle niggaz like poisonous octopuses - shut the fuck up! Back with hazardous weathers and blizzards as I spit, stickin out my tongue like an iguana lizard at you corny niggaz, Animal Planet rap, Wildlife Stabbin you in yo' back wild nice (Ahhhh!) While I hunt and eat you niggaz like food, leavin you bleedin BEATS - rattle the speakers, like some buffalo stampedin If you don't understand what I'm sayin Lyrically I'm like goons accIDENTALLY beatin you like gorillas playin (Ha ha!) Bitches know when I spit, I be seducin 'em Countless money with diamonds that's buried in Jerusalem The Renaissance {*echoes*} [Q-Tip: interlude] {*imitating Marley Marl} WHOOO, that Busta Rhymes right there I don'- look like sendin Raekwon in here Where Raekwon at?? [Raekwon - Verse 3hree] Aiyyo, aiyyo, squeezin

Johnny Walker neck up in the Benzo freezin
The head-long cock block pumpin is easy
Poison medals on my neck wrists and arms
Louie luggages is bronze, a big bag of D,
Happy Kwanz' Together we the Chi-Lites to
twists of the O'Jays One line from miss'll have you
leanin like roach spray Poison up on holstery, my boys
in Mrs., our choice Booklyn, Shaolin whylin in the
Royces Old Gold at the Golden Globes, my robe hitin
the cement Chef in the buildin, yep and he been a
thousand one goons at the Rumba Certified clients,
drug money and sum'thin up giants Yo, it's the Tarzan
cocaine clan in the area Guerrillas in Louie hats, the
more, the merrier Take mines, take a hunnid nines We
be runnin out of rhymes, never bullets Try to front and
you mines Renaissance... (WHOOOOOOOOOOO-
WHEEE!!!) [Lil Wayne - Verse 4our] *clears throat* A-
go off... Let me spaz, let me spaz (c'mon) Though they
call me Weezy F., you gon let me pass So ahead of my
time with my next re-ass Money on the dinner table like
let's eat cash And I do it for the killers and the hunnid
dolla billas And from now on, I don't think you should
stunt without a million - dollars in the bank, I got money
in the bank Now throw yo' hands in the air if yo' pussy
don't stank You got a bullet and a shank, I got a bullet
and a tank I got fur, in my boots, and the hoody on the
minks Stop sweatin me, you should follow me, I'm
directin it Other fools break it down, I be dissectin it
EVER since I made it up out of middle America Err'body
wanna be in my genital area Butcha better stay away
from my chemical barrier Weezy, baby, straight out the
?Sicerian?, NUGGUH!! (What's it called man?) Oh
yeah...(Hah?) "Renaissance Rap" [Marley-Tip - Outro]
MAN, I ain't gon give y'all my microphone no more!
'Cause y'all tear it up when you get it Lemme see who
you have Now, you have Q-Tip, you have Busta Rhymes
You have Raekwon the Chef, you had Lil Wayne on here
Man, I ain't givin y'all my microphone no mo' 'cause
y'all tear it up when you get it I just said, get a lil'
somethin before the beats GO...[*echoes*]

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