

## Voices Of Theory

### "Real Hip-Hop"

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Well on your marks and get set  
and cant forget to go  
incase you didn't know the flow if fat like Joe(like Joe)  
yo..you niggedy know that Im back man  
your wack man/I eat a nigga like I'm pacman  
I biggedy bring it/straight form the cella  
for reala, packin more hits than Lou Pinella  
I swella/nigga in his eye if he tess me  
you dont impress me  
ey yo Books bring the rest G...

Uhh..One time for yo mind  
Eh yo what up its..  
the crew thats bringin ruckus no doubt  
we the ruffest dream team  
reign Supreme like a Cutlass  
get duckets the dough  
cant touch the flow  
it's me the Nigga wit G'z  
the B double O K-S  
on top that I'll bus your caliber  
when I pop shit and rock shit like Metallica  
straight to the heart of them street fake niggas  
your all up in my face/wanna sell my tape niggas  
so honey shake your figures and show me whatcha got  
(Blow the spot)Das Efx wit the Real Hip Hop

Chorus

To the hiddip the hop it don't stop(don't stop)  
Das Efx wit the real hip hop(hip hop)  
To the hiddip the hop it don't quit(don't quit)  
Das Efx and we came to rip shit(rip shit)

Eh okiedokie

next nigga ta quote me  
I hope he got more miracles than Smokey  
wont be no discussion/strictly bumrushin  
head rushin like Gotti  
your in my Dangerfield like Rodney  
so Howdy/let me introduce for my peeps  
straight from the sewer

sayin true to the streets

Well it's me crazy Drazy  
bringin up the rear  
I swear/we got to Hold It Down here yeah  
so there..let me crack a brew and kick my feet up  
turn the heat up  
and smiggedy smoke all the weed up  
kids I beat up/wit my style thats the newest  
my crew is/runnin more ruckus than Carl Lewis  
it's from the sewer now ya see me on tha top  
so stop and recognizt the niggas on ya block

Chorus

Yo Mc's is irrelevant  
and delicate to the texture  
and this style of mines is well defined like Webster  
aint a better nigga raw from the jaw jabber-jibber  
when I get Stone like Sharon from Sliver  
equipped ta/riggedy rip the microphone to shreds  
dread yo come and hit these niggas in the head...

Well I connect my rhymes like Lego  
so lego my eggo, I burn ya like Waco  
you need more than Maaco  
I take it to ya crew and keep em moving like Im Uhaul  
Im here to school yall  
figgedy faggots like Rupaul  
I throw a screwball and strike out the MC  
and if he temps me  
I knock em out like Jack Dempsey  
I burn some sensi and chase em wit the Guinness  
The illest..hit me wit the hook because I'm finished

Chorus

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