

## Voices Of Theory

### "Wontu"

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(\*You see, you can't back out on me now. This is the only place in town I can get these titles\*)  
(\*The question is....\*)

Intro:

Ah yeah, wontu (get busy nigga), word up  
Ha ha (check check)

(Books)

Gimme room to get this mic check  
cos I'm about to wreck it one time for my peeps from the sewer  
My sewer style run thru any slum crew tryin to get the wontu  
checks, cos rippin dialects is what my tongue do  
Best sold on a-nother slang son-a  
Yo Krazy come and kick it like the [shit], well hear, I wanna!

(Krazy Drayzie)

Well here I be-a with the quickness, kid I'm wit this, I rip to swig my verses  
Just because they think this be like leapin out my curses  
Who's the next jerk to test the expert? You might regret it  
I fry ya to a \*?fricker?\* seed cos if you see me, baby, be like curtains  
I put the hurt ins on that body when I spark it  
I'm super like the market when I'm bringin niggas' harkin

(Skoob)

Yeah it's my man and me bringin more horrors than that grippin Amity-ville, still my crew be pullin bitches like Vanity

Six for kicks cos I write songs like I was lyrical  
Straight from the bottom of the pit with the residue  
If niggas wanna box with rhymes than ring the bellhops  
Cos yo I got more lives than ????? ?????

(Dray)

Aiyo well check it, it's my follow up so watch me  
swallow up these kids for  
rippin  
Boy I shock em when I rock em cos my crew be on a  
mission  
Boy I swing it yes indeedy, I get more props than  
Speedy  
Gonzalez, make more dollars than these niggas write  
graffiti  
Boy I'm straight up, you're gettin ate up, that's how it  
go  
Bring terror to your era so you better check my flow so

Interlude

(Skoob)

OK, I float just like some helium and stings like tobasco  
The nice with mic skills ever since I had an afro  
Aw shit, sometimes I get the notion when I'm rippin  
to flow or slang, is it just to keep a nigga slippin  
Think I ain't when I is or is it when I ain't  
From subject to butter, kid my retoric is spank  
It's no competition when I'm flexin with my diction  
Oops flexin to the beat y'all, yes yes yes

(Dray)

I cross my heart and hope to spark up blood the size of  
marker  
Some say I look like Books but, kids I be a tad bit darker  
Ain't no jokin when I'm rhymin, I'm in effect so check  
my structure  
I switch again, I'm in this bitch again see how I fluncture  
Wait, I'm great, ya niggas know who sent this  
I be knockin out more teeth than your local family  
dentist  
Boy, I'm dynamite, just peep the rhymer right, that gets  
me over  
You better get'cha crew because the \*?duke?\* is when I  
grow up

Interlude

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