## Siah and Yeshua Dapo ED "Glass Bottom Boat"

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featuring Ken Boogaloo

Let every nation know whether it wishes us well or ill that we shall pay

any price bear any burden meet any hardship support any friend oppose

any foe to assure the survival and the success of

Hip Hop

[Siah]

Hip hop's commodified so my style is modified

Not to meet the times rhymes written fit between the lines

Ends weave up the trends to make it up art

I'm out for means cause gettin there's the best part

Weekly we get freaky seekin this next porter

For some R and R, I keep a fake plush rutabega

Like real snakes, they wrap around but never enter

Wrappin around my neck but it's never too tight

You might just snap back like a old ass turtle

But I could leap that hurdle like Moses

Peace to E.D. from the We Be Fools that do be free

Droppin stools and jewels upon the M-I-C

[Yeshua]

The maxilla willa spin a rap to fill your cap

Then split it clean cut like guillotines but still you ask how

I had a illa metta, (hook?)

But since then a caterpillar better offered this now

Fell down to, earth but I fly to counter

Acts be right on out the beach I teach how to

Wrap around heads in the urban like turbans

founder of the virgin: tight!!

(?) see these fools be truly writin right and

Tools be usually lightin sh-- up

Heads get done better when Ken Boogaloo release the flow

Bust, don't recline, just sit up

[Ken Boogaloo]

we be in the mix, it's time to build

With rhymes I swell skills you get your mind swelled

Design lines filled with logic the objects

That the god gets styles from the burbs to the projects

Universally my verses be touchin kids from nursery

To universities, you heard of me, Boogaloo

Comin off like burglary, personally I murder trees

That leave my eyes burgundy, word to me

So peep the baddest in action apparatuses waxin

Definite satisfaction, heads be fakin jacksons like Janet

Or dots mark planets like Bambaata

The man got to get a sham hotter than an enchilada

No digs I blow wigs with the flow so big

To show kids a demonstration how I'm lacin the nation

makin' power moves like Ant. Mason

And wastin crowds with the mics I'm embracin

Peep the situation that you're facin

The foolish empire, word, Yeshua can Siah

Oh yes, droppin gems and sapphires

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