

## **Sporty Thievz F/Mocha**

### **"All For One"**

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Verse One: Grand Puba

I hit a beat and swing a note as if my name was David  
Ruffin  
Quick to toast an MC just like an english muffin  
Don't worry about a thing cause the Puba's never  
bluffin  
I gets headaches from the wack, so then I take a  
Bufferin and I max  
I wait until the opportune time and then I tax  
But should I max?  
Now they say sinning is for sinners so I guess I'm not a  
sinner  
Beginnings is for beginners so I guess I'm no beginner  
This is how I spark it, with money in my pocket  
When it comes to having pressure I gets hard as a  
rocket  
MC Grand Pu, coming through all the residue  
The songs remain classics, dating back to the Babalu  
My boys I call em hot, the phones all of them jock  
And I can think of many episodes I swung in Lincoln  
Park  
No I'm not a phony and I got a tenderoni  
Love the way she is -- not too fat, not too bony  
Don't drink Sanka, won't sink like a tanker  
Knock the boots of a skirt in Casablanca and I thank her  
Some rappers stink, like Englebert Humperdink  
Better yet Dick Caveat, I got a bad habit  
Similar to the girl, on She's Gotta Have It  
I think with the brain and I whip behind the zipper  
I'm living kinda good similar to Jack Tripper  
A landlord named Roper did a show at the Copa  
When I finish with this, I'll be paid like Oprah  
So if honey wants to act fly  
I'll just play like Guy and I'm [saying bye bye..]  
[.. dumb bitch] Stick out your thumb and hitch  
cause you've been cut off like a lightswitch  
See I'm programmed to slam with the summer, spring,  
and fall  
Before I do a show I get some kicks out the mall  
Then I get my gear and I give Trev a call

Cause he works in the barbershop, right behind the  
mall  
Other rappers tried to rob me but you know they got did  
To put it blunt, honey I smoked the kids  
So hookers back off break North here comes the  
regulator  
Cause you doesn't find none greater

#### Verse Two: Derek X (now Sadat X)

On file is a style that's why you caught a clip  
My suitcases is packed and I'm going on a trip to Mic-a-  
delphia  
I go for self and still be slamming  
The school bell is ringing and I caught somebody  
cramming  
for the test, oh yes, my study guide was thick  
I cut you with my verbal didn't hurt you just a nick  
off your face don't play possum  
watch me and I'll blossom like a rose  
And get some new clothes and a fresh fade from Rob  
Jump on the phone and dial the Now Rule Mob  
Now come one, come all, we about to get hectic  
If my crew don't get in, then the x makes an exit  
to the rear, I'm outta here, don't front on my brothers  
I take care of them before I take care of others  
Now wood bats is doomed in the ninties it's aluminum  
Step to the stage with a mic and I'm doing him  
something awful  
I'm a citizen and I'm lawful  
I go to hunt another fall, rip the policemen's ball  
I got the power to make a car stall  
I guess I'm great, from blackness, and when the crowd  
slackens  
I stop drinking, and then I start thinking  
About days in the past when Derek X was last  
but now I'm on the top damn news travels fast  
cuz I'm like that! They can't see this  
Read my book, it contains many pieces of verses  
I took the time to delete all the curses  
So moms reach deep in your purses  
And buy me take me home and try me and do me well

#### Verse Three: Lord Jamar

Well, while I reign rhymes pour  
You suck it up like a straw and jump on the dancefloor  
Cause every time I step in a jam  
I make like a door and slam  
But then girls try to turn my knob cause I'm a hearthrob  
I guess it's just a hazard that comes with the job

Cause everytime I rock a rhyme that shows Jamar is  
intellectual  
Girls want to get sexual  
Well I guess I have to cope with being so dope  
You want to be me, but can't see me with a telescope  
You seek and search but still you can't find  
You're weak and it hurts to be deaf dumb and blind  
A supreme mind, will take you out of your paralysis  
I grip the mic so tight I get callouses  
And your analysis, is that the Lord  
Rips rhymes into shape with a mic cord  
I do it good cause I'm a postive black man  
Eating up suckers as if I was Pac Man  
Not a Dapper Dan fan I stay casual  
To rock like the J it comes gradual  
You got to know the ledge of wise and dumb  
And understand your culture of freedom  
Power equally with the Gods  
so you can build and form your cipher  
All your life you must teach true  
Of the true and living God, not a mystery spook  
And when you do that, pursue that goal  
which made the student enroll, and only then you'll  
prosper

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