

## **Tanted Roses**

### **"To the Max"**

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Slow down, and yo, let the rhyme flow  
And listen to the voice of Stezo  
Let me explain the situation that's taught  
Blame it on me, yeah, I know it's my fault  
For teaching you, how to jam right  
Tell you the truth, they need to ban mics  
Because, I'm a danger zone  
Making beats vibrate right through the bone  
Not a doctor, operating  
Just a rapper demonstrating  
Talents to the people cause they're the facts  
Just (Baby break it on down) to the max

"Baby break it on down"

Let's go, main point, I mean jet out  
Rappers, yo, I'm putting heads out  
Making MC's drop down to their knees  
Saying "More beats please, Stezo-Eaze"  
Time after time, this kids getting dooper  
There's no way (What way?) That you can cop with  
The man with the gift  
Yo Jim describe me (Swwwwwift)  
It's me Stezo selling records by the rack so  
(Baby break it on down) to the max

"Baby break it on down"

Can you get with this? It's something smooth  
Now it's time for Stezo to get in the groove  
You've been waiting for a long time, I left you sitting  
But now I know a lot of MC's are like shitting  
Don't be afraid and alarmed, or just pressured  
Keep it on file that Stezo-E is a treasure  
I'm dangerous, show-wise I am illegal  
Two birds together, I stand out like a seagull  
I'm the man, I'm the one, I'm the boss  
You call me for a show and I'm a tell you the cost  
I'm just a principal, lounging in your high school  
So homeboy yo, I just advise you to  
Keep it in your skull that I'm phantom fluid

Then you finished the test, then you finally ruined  
Remember, this is dope on wax so  
(Baby break it on down) To the max

"Baby break it on down" (Repeat 2x)

Wham, right in the kisser  
There's no way you can diss the  
Original rapping king sire  
Believe it or not holmes, I'm not a liar  
So, let's go, to the show  
And see a fly brother with the tempo  
Hypen up the crowd just like a coke sniff  
Towing MC's away just like a boat lift  
Now I'm gone, I'm long, singing a song  
Call me the king, without the corn  
Listen up, this is a portion of practice  
Sticking MC's up just like a cactus  
Meaner than ever, never been defeated  
Bow down, just like a king I'm being treated  
Yo \*crack\* goes your back so  
(Baby break it on down) To the max

"Baby break it on down" (Repeat 2x)

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