

## The Severed Limbs F/ Señor Pecosa

### "In the Flesh"

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"In the flesh" --> Big Daddy Kane (cut & scratched 2x)

[CL Smooth]

Introducing funk from the yard, collecting strictly knockouts

The brotters I sparred, which only means the man got nothing to prove

On a power move made by the CL Smooth

Live 495 I arrive in person

Hard dialogue without a whole bunch of cursing

It's my prerogative, so back up and live, fool

As long as they don't violate everything's cool, cause it's all good

Understood is the smoothest daddy with the roughest raps

Am I thinking about blowing the spot? Perhaps

Carry straps on strips for the trigger-happy pirates

Where ladies catch fits steady reaching for my privates

But hold, how I unfold my whole repotoire

Now here we are at home to make another superstar

With Rob-O indeed R with the P.R.

But nevertheless it's CL Smooth

"In the flesh" (scratched 4x)

[Rob-O]

Rob-O's at the top of the list, so bust this

Stick to funk like Scotch, the top-notch vocalist

You don't stop, cause I can illustrate with the needle

Penetrating straight to the souls of many people

Is there any evil? On this path I'm innovating

Stil faking, put down your pads and stop waiting

See the year of the fly MC is here, so stand clear

I'm facing the Gods with no fear

Rob-O, East Coast, uptown

MCing the most and spreading the Mecca all around

Selecting the sound to make the party people pound

And see gave you more, of what I say in '94

It's like that, so don't stop

It's like this, so God bless

Soul Brothers get down with no stress

Yeah INI's representing in the flesh

"In the flesh" (scratched 4x)

[Dida]

Even in the mirror, it just doesn't get any clearer  
I hear a funky beat and I gotta get nearer  
KABOOM! Stepping in the sound room mellow  
A dangerous flavorful fellow, hello  
Style and grace, the original's in this piece  
In the place right along with the pace  
Nevertheless, in the flesh no quest  
The sex in the system, of course I'm fresh  
I rest in the Villes, the skills is big  
To a level of extravagance, the talent's all balanced  
The extreme dopeness for the nation  
D. is the initial, MC's the occupation  
Five master hype, light the color of the skin  
Once the beat roll, my goal is to win  
My friend the best, the real side yes  
I rest my case in your face in the flesh

"In the flesh" (scratched 4x)

[Pete Rock]

Soul Brother supreme to catch wreck in the flesh  
So check one two and a mic test  
Now clear the room, I scoped you with the wide angle  
zoom  
Trying to overstand my funk tunes  
Coming soon, so chill, don't stress The Creator  
I'll kick the funk loop from here to Cal Tjader  
And cross the fader, and pack the lines on my paper  
With rhymes so tough, who got the flavor?  
Plus the knack to rock, I'm steady heating up the spot  
The Chocolate Boy Wonder making heads bop  
In slow motion, domes crack open like the pavement  
Off some shit I made down in the basement  
The funk ambassador, asking you to get with the pro-  
fessional, yo there's no question I can flow  
Time to slide, you know the P.R. will provide  
The real and still I feel the vibe, I'm in the flesh

"In the flesh" (scratched 16x)

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