

## The UMC's "One to Grow On"

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Haas G.]

Castle on the borderline is surely like this  
Approaching of a UMC is purely hypeness  
(A fact) so I mention is again and again  
(It's not necessary) those who comprehend my  
message very clearly  
But not along the way to translucent  
Throw your hands up for the man who sent  
Invaders of my fruit basket, to a casket  
Nina Dunnaway (see the fox run away)  
So as a UMC I ask myself who can be the leader  
Resembling the saws ought to fall  
(Well it's you Haas G.) and that's a find the coolest in  
me  
At a whim who would freeze blue cheese  
Spin a 360 on a runway  
Stop, and hear many more than just one say  
"U-N-I-V-E-R-S-A-L" (Go on)  
Cause we gave em all one thought to grow on

[Kool Kim]

I frame my method, my method is apparent  
I see clearly this world's transparent  
So I reach down deep  
Deliver salvation to the hands of the weak  
The meek, the mild, then tame the wild  
Cause that's how I'm styled  
The wizard of rhyme, my symbol is AU  
And lame is turned gold so watch me shine through  
A new zoo review coming right at you  
And you and you, Kim is coming through  
I grow on cause my strength is that of two  
If rhyme's a boat, the beat must be my crew  
A mental ingredient, all of which is alarming  
Not harming, better said disarming  
As I disarm you, I neutralize your weaponry  
To make you more appropriate to deal with me  
And then I give you one to grow on

[Haas G.]

Gorw on this when you're feeling kinda small

Grow on this to get through life all  
Grow on this to have fun for the creator  
Grew and grew, and when the time came play the  
Old flow now I'm wicked to the port of authority  
You and I versus the majority  
Here's what we're looking at, here  
At the count of three let's hear the UMC cheer

1, 2, 3...UMC's is the new way of being!

[Kool Kim]

Grow on this to make you life seem great  
Grow on this to take control of your fate  
Grow on this until you finally understand  
You done grew and to the boys you the man  
Sit beside the shoreline and think about your woes  
Read the whips and way, identify your foes  
The realize the sense of this existance  
There's great resistance to the minds that mix this  
Yes I've made things no one would get them on the  
down low  
Cause it's obviopus before I made the show  
That I rule on three planes of reality  
Universally, mystically, conceptually  
Then in due time, you may find  
That I'm living in the world of my desing  
And I gave you one to grow on

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