

The UMC's

"Swing it to the Area"

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[Verse One] Let's all see - could I be like the sun's glow
Givin life to the lost, more than one blow A real fly guy,
if you said, I'ma show the crowds how I hold the mic so
as I flow the juice filled fruit cocktail don't tail the cock
For the fact I rock well just hail I drop one to grow on
after each and every show on by the loving of my
creation I am a product of the island nation Indulge in
my FAYshion, oops I mean fashion Wouldn't you agree
that a UMC is dashing? From the flow, words out with a
smooth projection Chewin like a noid infection Games
are set, but MC's don't know how to play Can I be
fooled? (No not nowadays) Gimme room, gimme
room~! Back the hell up Remember the expressions
like, duck Stand clear now, I can hear how the ducks
cackle Cause they can't take the tackle When a
member of the U comes in and starts funk'n up the
universal blow [Chorus] When I swing it to the East
(swing it, swing it) Swing it to the West (swing it, swing
it) Swing it to the areas, that wants to test (Wants to
test) [Verse Two] Hey it's the Kool Kool Kim (the cool in
me) no foolin G No jokes, adjust the riddles B When I
get faster, or funky, a good sound junkie Some say I'm
spunky when I swing it like a monkey or +Gorilla in the
Mist+, ain't misbehavin Bask in the sunshine, rhymes
I'm savin 1-2-3-4-5 o'clock like I got psychonetics that
you just can't stop Scream my name from a
mountaintop Like Maxwell House, good to the last drop
A new style track so you bump it in your Jeep Straight
from the Stat' and now I don't sleep Deep dark
delicious but I'm rich with flavor Try me +Now or
Later+, a good time saver Call me Black Joker cause
the strength of my smile Call me Gilligan cause I flow
from the Isle Call me Gomer cause the money that I
Pyle or you can call me Method when I master my style
[Chorus] When I swing it to the North (swing it, swing it)
Swing it to the South (swing it, swing it) Swing it to the
areas, when I turn 'em out (Turn 'em out) [Verse Three]
Come come, get a load of this beat that I bring Come
come, get a load of the funk see I swing Hit to the East
and the West Certainly swing in to the areas that wants
to test Just for the record, you can't do me damage

through play A UMC attacks this way I huff and I puff
and I blow your whole house down Now, who's the man
around town? Yes yes y'all, gimme hands up as we go
to the badder hip-hop as we flow to the motions of milk
and honey... {*echoes*} Drop the tempo down slow,
now the vibrations penetrate We track a rhyme flow
assign at the rate of maybe 96, or 97, but anyway Flip
by flip, come step in my circumfrence I let the bass
boom when I bump bump this MC's get the heebie
jeebies when they see me Hear me on radio or video or
TV I'm the +Magic Dragon+ so come and take a
+Puff+ Some people troll you like they're tough, so
come on and step up Anticipated it, what your style you
stated it The crowd rated it - verdict? HATED IT~! I step
back and I laugh at your first disperse I'm much like
Jokey Smurf, but I'm ten times worse Hear ye, hear ye,
MC's know to fear me I cause calamity until I get weary
Bust tracks like these tracks, keep gettin my strength
back Plus my skill and knack, that most kids seem to
lack They got the verbs, the phrase, adjust the nouns
But pound for pound, they can't flow with Kim for 12
rounds So let's get ready to rumble, watch as I tumble
anyone who mic stumble Huff puff puff in my path I
leave a style on your face and now I'm gonna scar my
autograph So you better not pout, you better not cry
Kim is comin to town, and now you know why
{*echoes*}

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