

Three Times Dope

"Joe Familiar"

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[VERSE 1: EST]

English, yes, the liar's language
Cowards usin it to avoid anguish
Thrown upon them by the hard ones
The young punks, y'all don't really want nothin
Pretendin we're friends, yo, that's the diversion
Just to find out what I'm learnin
But what I've been taught you can't take
Don't mistake the original for the fake
Sucker, cause I got the faith
And as it climbs in my mind, yo, it helps me create
Comin clear with the idea, treach with the rough sketch
Clockin your cassette deck with all the respect
Kid you not when I'm up in the spot
Silence is golden till the bass drops
Then like a hurricane here comes Chuck Nice
The so original killin with material
You go platinum with crossover music
Then try to peel my ideas to use it
But I'm gonna instill somethin in ya
Stop tryina be Joe Familiar

[VERSE 2: EST]

The rhyme writtten to the rhythm is fittin
Combined with the bassline shall be hidden
Slap you with the mic if I find you've bitten
Think I'm a joke? I ain't kiddin
Amateurs galore go for what I store
Chuck Nice precise, he rocks the box device
EST indeed will speed without greed
You're hungry I'll feed you, give you what you need to
Realize a comeback is great in doubt
If you try to go for it, take you right back out
Cornbaunizzys copy off mizzy, rap like dizzy
But all up on the tizzipsee
Cause I'm the ES, Wood at his best on the DJ thing
So the noise you bring
Won't eat ya all now, save some for later
You'll be a nice brunch for the funky record player
The guilty knows that the truth's bein said
Take it it down for 1'000 before I bump ya head

You're hot-headed now but pal, I must chill ya
Let the knowledge fill ya, Joe Familiar

[VERSE 3: EST]

You got some new ideas, somethin to break the ice?
Well yo, take it to my man Chuck Nice
So he can certify it dope
Let you do your thing and won't play you close
Wishy-washy MC's killin me softly
With two-bit 3 party rhymes on my time
I'll dagger till you stagger, bragger
Comin with action, can't lose traction
Take a ride with your pride to the other side
Cause a brother like the E won't let you slide
Time to boost rizzep, sucker don't you stizzep
Before it's you I wrizzeck, keep it in chizzeck
What can I possibly do or possibly say
To make you delay and don't come this way
You'll get it over here and ain't that the truth
Chop you up like wood in the DJ booth
I can't stop the soul
I got the feelin, stompin out rock 'n roll
From 7th and Wingohocking to Jerome to Kerbaugh
Street
Is how the rhymes get with funky beats
Nifty with thee robust flavor
Give you a little sniff of the gift and you savor
It's me on the mic that the people favor
Not too fond of ya, Joe Familiar

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