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Young MC "Know How"

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Some of the busiest rhymes ever made by man Are goin' into this mic, written by this hand Are comin' out of this mouth, made by this tongue I'll tell you now my name, my name is Young

But so you think that it's your destiny To get the best of me, but I suggest to be Quiet, bro', don't even try it from the east and west of me Takin' it to never breakin' it to even shakin' it

Groovin' it to always movin' it, 'cuz I'm not fakin' it

Pullin' out rhymes like books off the shelf Born in England, raised in Hollis, taught to go for myself

This is stone cold rhymin', no frills, no fluffs And it's no accident that these rhymes sound tough

I'm goin' off, baby, there's no turnin' back I'm on your TV, on your album, cassette and 8-track And when the show is finally finished I'll be takin' my bow

My name is Young, and yo I got know how, you know what I'm sayin'?

I got know how Party people, I got know how I kick it just like this

I got juice like the president, I'm makin' rappers hesitant Invite me to your house and I'll be chillin' like a resident Yes, 'cuz I'm that type of man 'Cuz I make myself at home no matter where I am

I got it rollin' like thunder, makin' y'all wonder Why I'm on top with all the other rappers under I make no errors, mistakes or blunders It's like a wedding, let no man put asunder

My name is Young MC, I like to rock mic well 'Cuz when I get up on the mic I just release my spell It's no hocus-pocus, I'll just get you into focus And swarm all over you just like a horde of locusts

Smooth operator, female persuader Spot a fly girl and in a week I'm gonna date her I got the kind of style for the here and the now And I can do it 'cuz I got know how, you know what I'm sayin'?

I got know how Party people, I got know how Bust it

MC's I'll ruin, 'cuz I know what I'm doin' I'll treat 'em like Doublemint gum and start chewin' I spit 'em out when the flavor's gone And I repeat the chewin' practice 'til the break of dawn

'Cuz I'm tough like a bone, Sly like Stallone Rockin' and clockin' on the microphone Smooth like a mirror, in hearts I strike terror Rhymes like runs and hits with no errors

Cold like a blizzard, on the mic I am the wizard With the funky fresh rhymes comin' out of my gizzard Never sneezin', never coughin', I rock the mic often Hard as a rock and no sign I'll soften

Makin' sure I get respect, on my mind rhymes connect I start to build like a builder from a architect Movin' all around, above and under the ground You see my face and then you hear my sound

Comin' atcha with the mic in hand I'm gonna take command just the way I planned 'Cuz I'm a one-man band and you are my fan Don't you understand? I'm like superman

Yeah, the man of steel, don't you know the deal? You better be for real, I got sex appeal This is what I feel and this here's my vow And now you know the brother with know how You know what I'm sayin'?

I got know how and I'm chillin', never illin' In my mouth I got two fillin's, whatever I'm on the mic, cold stone gettin' over My name is Young MC, known as the fly Casanova, kick it MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.