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Artifact "It's Gettin' Hot"

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What do we have here It's gettin' hot, yo, it's gettin' hot Mr. Walt, Beatminerz, Evil Dee, yo

Who wants to see how we be the doper analyst Antagonist with scripts, be from the Bricks perfect There's no denying that you're spying, trying to see the graph But you're knowing that can't fuck with the mathematcian

When I rip and tip-in rebounds with mounds of work Jerks get down, 'cause they know we hurt the sound So ease as I please these OG's with seeds that Be fat, need that, Artifacts CD black

My theoretical medical rhetoric is terrible but bearable Instead of sheddin' wool, I'm takin' sedatives MC repeatatives, think they competitive But I'm the Exodus, of executing all of my etceteras

My Book of Revelations speak of hesitation But I got the longest lines in Newark since Club Sensations

Haitians, request me on the station like I'm Lauryn But if I ain't touring there ain't no rapper on the street scorin'

And that's word to my moms

It's gettin' hot, it's gettin' hot MC's y'all know the steez The rap game is gettin' hot, consumers on they knees Please, y'all know the steez The rap game is gettin' hot, consumers on they knees

It's gettin' hot, MC's, yo, y'all know the steez The rap game is gettin' hot, consumers on they knees Peace, y'all know the steez The rap game is gettin' hot consumers on the knees

Actual, natural blends that tend To leave MC's stagnated, rated number ten In all secret wars when we on tour for

Now and forever rockin' shit for your pleasure

It's the secret agent, 007, mental patient Smokin' blunts for information But you can catch me at the dugout, eatin' kennel rations Rap innovations, causin' confrontations And I got some fast assed styles, so go and chase one

Hah, you lose from takeoff, so break off your shake off 'Cause here comes the payoff, for Ferris on his Day Off Hieroglyphic, mystic, misfit rips shit, toxic Mr. Rock Bugs Bunny who outfoxes

All of the blunted gun runners, the small Wonder like Vicki Bustin' lyrical nuts and gettin sticky (Touch me there, right there, ooh, ooh)

It's gettin' hot, it's gettin' hot MC's y'all know the steez The rap game is gettin' hot, consumers on they knees It's gettin' hot, please, y'all know the steez The rap game is gettin' hot, consumers on they knees

It's gettin' hot, MC's, yo, y'all know the steez The rap game is gettin' hot, consumers on they knees Peace, y'all know the steez The rap game is gettin' hot consumers on the knees

For much we lust, it be us, A-R-T Fuckin' smash parties, niggaz win, hardly Smartly, advance no chance my lyrics prance upon the tracks

Snap on, motherfuckers who can't catch on

To my, do or die, stature bound to catch ya Those who try and match the, master not an actor, poser Wet with rap caliber, challengers Wonder how I handle the dates on my calendar

Using, verbal assault to insult Those who wish to diss the first born is catchin' fault Self taught, not many can say that So put the needle to the groove and listen to real rap

So I'ma come to a close, it be the pros, y'all know the steez

The rap game is gettin' hot, consumers on they knees

It's gettin' hot, MC's y'all know the steez

The rap game is gettin' hot, consumers on they knees Brother, y'all know the steez Consumers on they knees Y'all know the steez

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