

Chocclair, Marvel, Solitair

"Act Right"

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Ayo, Abilities man *Yo what up?*

Yo, I got a lil' somethin' I gotta get off my chest right quick

Spit it out, spit it out, go ahead spit it out

Alright dig this man, I'm sick of all these punk motherfuckers in this rap game

You know what I'm sayin? *What's happenin' fool?*

I'm sayin' these fools steppin' up to us knowin' they shit is straight ga'bage

You know what I'm talkin' about, E&A don't play that shit man

Why don't you explain? Alright, check it out...

[Eyedea]

It's like we walk into the place and instantly we surrounded

The kingpin, big shots, thuggish underground shit(?)

In less than a sec Abilities is at the bar

Half these guys don't even know who we are, but we still act like stars

Your set could'a been tight, I wasn't listenin'

I was peepin' out some new lyrics my man Carnage was kickin'

[Carnage]

Forcin' this contortionist towards blowin' kids

Physicals over inproportionate coordinates (..damn that shit is hot)

[Eyedea]

Now back to the subject, to me not givin' a damn about you

This is my world, it just so happens that you live in it too

But that don't mean I gotta tolerate your talk

There's a thousand other people in this room that'd probably love to hear your thoughts

But while your uncomfortably ridin' my tip

Abilities is upstairs stealin' your shit

You want props, stop runnin' your mouth

Just give a pound, buy a CD, and be out

Yo, you need to take a few steps back

Your DJ can't scratch and your emcee can't rap
You all up in my face and we just came here to max
Man you stupid motherfuckers need to learn how to act

"Ayo, ain't that that Eyedea kid, talkin' all that crazy..
Man I'm 'bout to hyperbolate this fool, you can't see
me!"

Ever since we started winnin' battles and travelin'
'cross the land
Fools think if they could beat you they could beat you
and
They wanna test so they step not knowin Eyedea's rep
to leave 'em swept
Up off they feet, the contest always ends like this:
-Your cheap flimsy chump style ain't worth the ground
it'll get buried beneath
-The beats are buckin' your weak, flowin' your flow is
scared of the beat(?)
-Princess, the king's here so play the background
-How's that sound? You just got clowned now sit your
ass down.

Man these kids get on my nerves, but I can't pretend I
hate 'em

Cause whack emcees are such a great source of
entertainment

Me and Abilities watched the Blaze Battles for like a
year:

"This kid out there, got nothin' to do"

Heh, it's funny, sometime's kids is so whack with the
rappin

Instead of actually rappin' back I just wind up laughin'
like

haha haha haha ha haha ha haha ha ha ha

Yo, you need to take a couple steps back

Your partner can't scratch, and your cousin can't rap

You all up in my face and we just came here to max

Man you stupid motherfuckers need to learn how to act

"Oh my God, Eyedea & Abilities, you guys are soo
phat!

My boyfriend loves you guys soo much

You know what? Oh my God, you should sign my tits

Oh great, this is gonna be perfect!"

You know we love to see ya'll at the shows

But this is dedicated to the ones someone might call a
ho

All I gotta do is wink to get you back to my hotel

I can't respect a person that don't respect themselves

You're that one girl I went to highschool with

Back then you treated me like I wasn't shit
You say if I give you a free CD you'll show me your tits?
You get the CD for ten bucks like everyone else you
stupid *bi-yotch*
No I don't care if you just broke up with your
boyfriend *No*
I ain't tryin' to go where every other rapper's been *No*
If I was to kick it all my boys would clown so I could
Never hold you, can't hold you, won't hold you down
Look all you gotta do is learn some manners
Women and men, DJs and rappers
There's nothin' more to say, this meeting is adjourned
And if you don't know by now *I think it's time you
learned*

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