Cuban Link F/ Tony Sunshine "Milk"

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[KRS-One]

Milk is an expression of dopeness.. heh HEH Introducing Young Zee KRS-One in the place to be

[Busta Rhymes]
HEY!! Ha hah
Yo, Busta Rhymes in the place (That's right)
Ohhhh! (It's me again boy)
Yo check me out, hey - YO! (And I'm back!)
To my mannnnnn, by the name of Young Zee (Yeah, that's me!)
And the whole Outsidaz crew
(That's my niggaz!)
What the fuck you wanna do? Hah, hey..
(Yeah YEH!)
Young Zee! (Check me out) Destroy the par-ty!

[Young Zee]

Most the rappers in this party, tape sorry I can beat they style if I kick rastafari HEY BUMBA CLAAT BWOY, RUN YOUR? ON Yeah, the Outz be illin with KRS-One

[Young Zee + KRS-One]

And you can't rhyme, you're off time
You can't do, what the Young Zee do
He's not the one (I'm not the one) bo! (Yeah)
Jah wanna tell you he's not the one (I'm not the one)
Come again come again..
You can't rhyme, you're off time
(and) you can't do, what the Young Zee do
He's not the one (I'm not the one) bo!
Jah wanna tell you he's not the one
Come again come again come again come again

[Young Zee]

Yeah, I'm not the one to try to test from the door I start whoopin niggaz ass with extension cords, pow It's Young Zee, I get high off iz and Make the Music With My Motherfuckin Mouth like Biz

to rip apart all clicks that got heart
Make em talk into my boot like Maxwell Smart
And I send clicks that try to diss me
(To the motherfuckin East Blackwards) like X-Clan you
SISSY!

Bust up the jam and feel no guilt And that's why motherfuckers call me Milk

"People call me Milk.." -> Audio Two {*cut and scratched*}

[Young Zee - over scratches] Ye-yeah! One time for your mind.. All aboard! Yeah.. yeah..

You fuck with me, I set up your family Start the car moms, a bomb's in the Camry Who Zee? Me I put the crews in the floozy Do em like Jackson, sweep em up by the twozies No brain Brings the Pain like Tical when I get buckwild and move my dial on your style You kick the Mafia "can't be hit" stories While I get your main {*censored*} the {**} bores me (Give me a ??) by anyone that tags a hit I'ma beat the streets crossin out they shit like Spitz Zee ?? rules this train, H-Town, this is my town Booty-ass rappers like you bring my high down So when I rock give me props and hugs 'less we throwin on the boxin gloves Then watch a whole damn click get kilt lyrically by the nigga they be callin Milk

"People call me Milk.." -> Audio Two {*cut and scratched*}

[Young Zee - over scratches]
Ha hah! Yeah..
One time for your mind..
Yeah yeah, I'm Zee from the Outsidaz

[Young Zee + KRS-One]
And you can't rhyme, you're off time
You can't do, what the Young Zee do
I'm not the one (he's not the one) bo! (Yeah)
Jah wanna tell you he's not the one (I'm not the one)
Come again come again..
You can't rhyme, you're off time
You can't do, what the Young Zee do

I'm not the one (he's not the one) bo! Jah wanna tell you he's not the one Come again come again come again Yeah..

"People call me Milk.." -> Audio Two {*cut and scratched*}

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