

Artifacts

"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

[El Da Sensai]

Who wants to see how we be the dooper 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 mathe-
matcian

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

[Tame One]

My theoretical medical rhetoric is terrible, but bearable

Instead of sheddin wool, I'm takin sedatives

MC repetatives, think they competetive

But I'm the Exodus, of executing

All of my et ceteras, 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

(word up) and that's word to my moms

Chorus: Artifacts

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

[El Da Sensai]

Ac-tual, 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

[Tame One]

It's the secret agent (double oh seven) 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)

Chorus (w/ variations)

[El Da Sensai]

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,
poseur
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

Chorus (w/ variations)

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