## Audition "Beat City"

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Let's sail the beat!

Get ready, get ready It's the place to be! Get ready, get ready

Get ready, get ready It's the place to be! Get ready, get ready Watch the new jam!

Get up, get up!

Beat, beat, beat, beat

Beat, beat, beat

Beat, beat, beat (ooh ooh yeah)

Beat, beat, beat, beat

Beat, beat, beat

Beat, beat (Get up, get up, get up!)

Beat, beat, beat

Beat, beat, beat, b-b-beat

Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yam, shimmy yay

Gimme the mic so I can take it away

Off on a natural charge, bon voyage

Yeah, from the home of the Dodgers, Brooklyn squad

Wu-Tang Killer Bees on a swarm

Rain on ya dollar's \*\*\*, disco dorm

For you to even touch my skill

You gotta have the one Killer Bee and he ain't gonna

kill

Now, chop that down, pass it all around

Lyrics get hard, quick cement to the ground

For any MC in any 52 states

I gets psycho killer Norman Bates

My producer slam, sharp like bam

Jump on stage, and then I dip down

Watch the new jam!

Ooh ooh yeah!

Get up, get up, get up!

Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, bea
Beat, beat, beat (ooh ooh yeah)
Beat, beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat (Get up, get up, get up!)
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat, beat, beb-beat

See, when a nigga say he likes it raw
He means dirty, down to the floor
see my name is the OI'DB and I'll beat your \*\*\*
For the ladies who know me tell them who the \*\*\*\* I be
For the niggas who know me tell them who the \*\*\*\* I be
My style comes down on ya'll like rocks
By the doc, by the flock
By the creak by the flock
By the creak by the flock
Got east coast locked down padlocked
My sulu be all all down by the flock

Watch the new jam!
Beat, beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat (ooh ooh yeah)
Beat, beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat (Get up, get up, get up!)
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat

Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yam, shimmy yay
Gimme the mic so I can take it away
Off on a natural charge, bon voyage
Yeah, from the home of the Dodgers, Brooklyn squad
Wu-Tang Killer Bees on a swarm
Rain on ya dollar's \*\*\*, disco dorm
For you to even touch my skill
You gotta have the one Killer Bee and he ain't gonna
kill
Now, chop that down, pass it all around
Lyrics get hard, quick cement to the ground
For any MC in any 52 states
I gets psycho killer Norman Bates
My producer slam, sharp like bam
Jump on stage, and then I dip down

Beat city, beat!
Get ready, get ready
ooh ooh yeah
get up get up get up

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Watch the new jam!
Beat, beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat (ooh ooh yeah)
Beat, beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat (Get up, get up, get up!)
Beat, beat, beat
Beat, beat, beat, beat, beat, beb-beat
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