

## Beyonce

### "Action Remix"

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[Saukrates]

I'll break y'all silly cats with a billy bat  
The intro... duction  
Of this production  
Coming to ya

I'll bang boards, open this life's door  
Irregular folklore, most of y'all cats just hope for, my  
rotor  
Running wild in this game, supposedly spoke for  
I'm in your elevator starting at first floor  
It gets better when you inhale me  
So tell a friend, see my adrenaline sparks riots in  
Tienamen  
Blaze streets of rugs of fire this rap shire  
Take a toke, when I first spoke I provoke desire  
In the heart of the concrete chart  
You don't want none then don't start, jumpstart the art  
Want a hit, hear a fraction, you ain't the last one  
To get hooked on this hip hop drug thug  
Now that's action

CHORUS [Saukrates]

What do yo really know about this type of action  
(Action!) Linebacker type e'ery night  
(Action!) you can get it if the price is right  
(Action!) tearing out a patch, fly through

[Saukrates]

AAHHHH!

No where to run, contagious rhythm infects  
System of young guns, who get paralyzed  
By acapella size multiply growth rates for attempt to  
sterilize  
My, moldy approaching in rhyme I'm a culture  
Legal narcotic, who cross the border on a boat  
>From Toronto to yo stere-ereo  
Saukrates tear the flow everywhere he go, seen  
I make it hard for niggas to come clean  
Real deal, you need it inside your blood stream  
Real deal, you want shit like this on your team

Real wax, is what you lack son, action!

CHORUS

[Saukrates]

Kill it, if ain't have half the spirit  
Kill it, if you want that real shit to deal wit  
Maneuver at a pace in rap race  
Spitting pesticide lyrics sitting in first place  
Competition play tall 'til they hit that brick wall  
Jealous minority get pissed, and want to brawl  
Make my shit for all  
I never cut a deal, cut a jam for nigga's health  
Responsible for what I am, clap hands black  
And never erase the track  
Negative attack strictly based on fact  
Yo, realize my eyes target the same prize  
As the uncommon wise lyricist on the rise  
Now that's action ain't it?  
Ignore metaphors of man, who's face painted with hip  
hop  
Blood tainted in vein kid  
Pass that, ministry put the broomstick to the ass crack  
of industry crooks  
You move this never, initiated by the greatest  
Which is why me and my circle always got to stay  
clever  
You can't avoid the pressure of this mic agressor  
Pardon me punk, now who's the lesser  
Create a picture of mister metropolitan judge  
Not the man who's labour happens to be focusing the  
drug spots  
Of Toronto, shit has got to blow  
Not only beucase I said so, burn with lyrical petro  
Got you gassed, bookmark this page  
To penetrate the skin like a hot switchblade  
Yo, we'll see who's last laughing  
When I'm packing such action Jackson

CHORUS X2

What do you really know about this...

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