

Climax Blues Band

"One Time Freestyle"

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[DJ Ready Red]

Yo, Johnny C and Box, rock it freestyle, one time

[VERSE 1: Johnny C]

The beat is pumpin, party's jumpin, makes you shakin
the ground

Suckers starin while I'm darin you to try to get down

I'm controllin and I'm rollin out on any MC

He's not happy, that's a smile full of jealousy

Cold crushin and I'm dustin, leavin suckers behind

I could never be took, cause what's mine is mine

And I'm just realizin, I'm only hypnotizin

Girlies are in trance, breakin in cold sweat

When I snap my fingers you shall all snap out of it

I'm elevated, the greatness I've created

And I wanna thank God I finally made it

My beat is Uptown, no, I won't trade it

Makin big bucks and none's drug-related

My DJ's Ready Red, and he could never be imitated

So push 'power' and you'll hear the Grand Wizard fade
it

Yo Box

[VERSE 2: Juxe Box]

The time has come that I serve and you observe

You wanna challenge competition, you lack the nerve

I'm your destruction and come prior to ya, you gotta
accept

And I be makin cash money, you a demo cassette

With a killer-like motive and a four-wheel drive

Keep you punks lined up, everyone will survive

I know you steal from other rappers like a rat on the
hunt

Therefore your rhyme is just ???, so yo, don't front

Juxe Box the undisputed power house on the scene

Representin 5th Ward, not Hollis, Queens

But if you know we're from the country, crushin
kamikazie

You ain't on my mission, break out, see I advise you

Break fool and terrorize everything in sight
And never scared to book em when you get uptight

[VERSE 3: Johny C]

Now I'm the prince of rhyme, and all of you cry
And I'm inspired by the beat and all you suckers who try
To defeat the undefeated Johny C has the mind
To destroy the wonderboy, and any of mankind
Cause I'm never caught slippin, performance is tipped
and
Like a hoe your ride my jock, I might as well start
pimpin
Lyrics of destruction, invincible song
Runnin from the prince of rap, though I'm King-Kong
Cause I'm shakin the nation, tearin down every tank
Only once I lost a battle, then I broke the sucker neck
It was an MC named (Toy) he was a dumb-ass (boy)
Disc Jockey farted as he charged to defeat the McCoy
I'm a rhyming rap wizard, rhymes are like venom
Bite em, you'll die, and I just say "to hell with him"
Why should I care for you suckers out there
Shoot you down in every battle, you still scream
"unfair!"
Time for a rumble in this concrete jungle
Whiz that take a quiz, shoot you down in one bundle
My rhymes are motivating, your body responds
With the center party people gettin funky for mine
I'm a rapper, I'm through with ya, posse (tug of war)
We're confiscating (and raiding) and still the Boys are
hardocre
Rrrah

[VERSE 4: Juke Box]

Juke Box, the rhyme performer performin a rhyme
I'm like the sun, muthafucka, now watch me shine
Spread light across the land, cause I'm the man
The original party rocker of an Uptown jam
You know my style will never fade, you punks get
slayed
I'm intendin to rock, there's money to be made
The undisputed rap pro keepin you on the go
Purchase, go buy a ticket to see my show
Because I made a lot of cash, we took you fast
But now you're jockin the Box and I don't need your
dumb ass

One time

[Ready Red]

Yo Johny C and Box, man

I want y'all to just chill out, man
Gimme the mic, man
I'ma show you how y'all rock this thing one time, man
Y'all know how to rock a Uptown jam
Let's me show you what's up here, man
You know what I'm sayin?
Grand Wizard DJ Red in effect
Word, bust this

[VERSE 5: DJ Ready Red]

My home is where I roam, turntable's my peace
And in creation is a masterpiece
Because my music's my mind, cuttin breaks with
rhymes
Snappin fingers, clappin hands, shakin behinds
Tearin up the place with the beats galore
Within my own world, we're no amateurs
Because I stayed in my room till my knowledge
improved
Got busy tryin to catch the groove
You know I cut and scratched till I get it right
So now I rock a party morning, noon and night
You know I be jammin with my musical skill
My hands are deadly on the wheels of steel
One time

Yeah
It's the Geto Boys in effect

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