

## Exit-13

### "The Nod Factor"

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#### Verse 1

I know your tired of bouncin so check this here  
we got tha back breakin club shakin beat for this year  
yeah..so peep the steelo and the flow  
I gotcha head noddin cuz your neck already knows  
so pass the mic and watch Skillz rip fast  
and have niggas up in parties catchin whiplash  
slash the wack..who tryin to bite my style  
take yo ass to da old school  
and part your fuckin eyebrows  
I comin through to  
about to get set  
so act like WU..Protect that Neck  
I still calm..Im still tendin to the song  
I be blowin up spots like I was sendin out mailbombs  
stya calm and be noddin see  
Im like a black president(why)  
cuz niggas aint seein me  
has beens they both like bad skinz so face it  
after this joint yo we passin out some neck braces

#### Chorus

I gotcha head noddin cuz your neck knows it phat  
check it out like this and then like that  
[Repeat \*4]

#### Verse2

My track packs enery like nuclear reactors  
I be Mad Skillz and this be the Nod Factor  
after Mc's smoke me take a toke  
I'll fuck your career like the cast on Diffrent Strokes  
no joke..I see airlines and start aimin rhymes  
My shit will have hard niggas in soul train lines  
bumpin wit this big black broad named Belinda  
oh you rap dont say jack  
and walk quiet like a ninja  
I injure..beats so you can expect to go to Cairo  
so I can practice checkin that neck and got set  
cuz guess what I'm the one to set it  
you regret it

cuz my beats employin paramedics  
I wet it  
yeah and it will stay that way  
I know you'll be back  
you probably got some rhymes on lay away  
But I be here freakin fat funk to make you sweat  
do me a favor  
and tell your neck that I aint finished yet

Chorus(Repeat \*4)

Verse 3

I perfect raps stick in under your skin  
either your noddin by now  
or your dead or a mannequin  
my friend resistin aint good for ya health  
put your tool on the shelf  
and just go for self  
Get help..get da drink and get the hidin  
get your groove on  
before he get gis glock and gat up the party like Gotti  
I'm runnin thangs from the inside  
rap better wait because your style done died  
And let you corny-spiderman Mc's sayin nuthin  
put your clothes on backwards if you feel like frontin  
Im huntin for beats/on point like cleets  
wit da brand new sound  
you can pump in ya jeeps..It be the Nod Factor  
rollin hard like teecs  
Im Skillz for real  
bringin it to you somethin stank  
this track will be in ya ear  
like new wax/now max  
and tell your neck veins to relax...

Chorus

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