

Fiona Apple

"FitnRedi"

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As we emerge from the woodwork
Step in to the front
Take control
Its like clockwork
Well I knock first
To pre-warn of my presence
About to enter
And overflow the trauma center
So recommend ya to think twice
FitnRedi dishin out rhymes by the slice
But of course
There's a price
For everything now
And with the beats from Kemo
They're made to entice
The fealin of temptation
And the thoughts of should I or shouldn't I
Gotcha complicated
Yea, the rhyme's stated
Opposition cant debate it
The jealous hate it
While the ignorance is there
Rated R for Renegade
Red-1 rock steady
Connect wit the fit
Never miss cause we ready
To grab the mic
And show you who got the clout
Dwell, drown last minute in this world title bout
So sound the bell
An lets do this
Taken
Whoever got bones to pick
Like an archiologist
Speak now
While we be on the topic
And if not
Shut ya mouth while we drop it

Chorus:

When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready

Red-1 and Misfit come into this we rock steady
When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready
So think it over before you make moves of a soldier

I snatch the mic
With the blindedness
Speed of the mantis
Pray my things dont cross ya path
For bigets
Were in my favor
The closer we stand
To dividedly running
Is my specialty
So test me
Show inflexability
Rappin and kickin simple similies
At all you lazy
And to the non beleiver
Yes
Its the one and only
None of the rest
Run parralel to me
Like an analogy
I got to be
Coming in first
Its my hobbie
So the last one of the block
Simply cause im cocky
Floating
A butterfly stinging like a ??????
I told you long time
You must go down
Before my science
Leavin you deaf
Comin blind

Yea
Set of this ritual while burnin insence
Drop to my knees
Ask for guidance while on the offense
The dead presidents
The obligations to my soul
Leavin to stratigics
Its all mind control
Self discipline
With ambition be my conditionin
Never missin
Demolition
For all opposition
And thats straight up
Because this aint no joke

You gots to be fitnredi
We aint gentle folks
We be renegades
Procede to engage and rock
Never failed a class class
Sound like we's down wit Pac
Shit still on lock
And figure four got the stock
Plus we the foundation for these dreaded juggernauts
Who got world domination on the mind
Done to our design
East 33rd's the first place that i'll be in my shrine
Steady train
Keep fit and maintain
Master Red-1 renegade
True to this game

Chorus

Its just one a them thangs
You know
Dont take it personal
And if you do
When ya coming
Bring ya arsenal
Because
Who dont take heed
Indeed will feel
You need conditionin
Go get the lyrics of steel
And take a listenin
You see you nothin but a tourist
In the land of the fittest
You just a low life forest
Hip Hop stranger
Now aint nothin that can save ya
Cause ya buck up in a Red
Now ya in a danger

Yea
Same goes for Misfit
Rockin ya will like a manger
So baby listen
And then
I am the player
Who is most valuable
Reckin with the flows thats infalable
It be
The lyrical contortionist
Misfit along side Red-1
Get it heated real quick

So dont forget
Cause jack be nimble
With the rhyme
Bringin you to the floor that one 1st time

Chorus

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