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## Frankie Hi-nrg Mc "Westwood is a Twat"

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ŀ	Key:
F	L: Loz R: The Ruf B: Both
-	ntro 
r [	Tim Westwood: "Getting the session into E-F-X, with me, Westwood"] [Eazy E: "Shut the fuck up"] [Tim Westwood: "It's about that time"] [Eazy E: "Get the fuck outta here"]
[	Ice-T: "Preparefor a true nightmare"]
\	Verse 1
F E F	B: Ahhhhhhlet's fuck it up now R: Cos enough is enough L: Hear the lyrical assault from the brother called Ruf! R: Shakin' up the scene cos no other would dare B: Fuck Westwood!!! R: We said it and meant it, now where's your DJ skills,
	L: Your accent, for real man? R: You don't slam, man L: With your U.S. jams, man R: Hip-hop forgotten as you follow your trends L: Swingin' in the Jungle, where will it end? R: Deny your culture with sad fake slang And cling on, on American arses you hang You don't impress me L: You cannot test me R: I'm runnin' round defences like I was George Best,
	see? _: US copycats? We're no sad twats

R: So take that pow! in your face like Naseem

Can you battle that?

L: Nothin' but pure facts

R: We've shat on your credibility

L: Scene is small in the U.K

R: You don't support us

L: You just haunt us

R: Never will flaunt us

So what we gonna do, Loz?

L: Lyrical dissection

Got to find a cure for a weird infection!

R: Symptoms?

L: Kids, idolizing the wack, man

R: Brainwashed brothers seem to think that he's phat, man

Believin' all the jingles, he can't even scratch!

B: Mindbomb's better

R: Mark One now scratch the truth... [KRS: "Number One"]

B: He can't compare, so Westwood...

[Ice-T: "Prepare...for a true nightmare..."]

## Verse 2

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L: Timmy Timmy Ha Timmy Ho I say

R: Please will you please play my records today?

L: People think you're phat

R: Most think you're dreadful

L: Kids walkin' around with a fucked up head full of

B: Misconceptions, false pretensions

L: Hip-hop's worldwide, not just American

R: Stop your skemes, I will not change

Or rap about guns just to get paid

B: Blade cuts deeper

R: Slowly bleedin'

UK rap dyin', nobody's heedin'

The truths, the youth who put on voices

Actin' American

L: Big up your boyfriend

R: When I'm still sellin' records I know I'm rated

Sell many more, some people won't play this

You got to innovate cos if no-one cares

You better...

[Ice-T: "Prepare...for a true nightmare..."]

R: Cos you know what, Loz? Some people just can't handle this, man.

L: These people don't even know.

B: Listen party people as they drop the Mark One scratch...

## [Eazy E: "Get the fuck outta here" scratch]

## Verse 3

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B: Stop suckin' rappers cocks!

L: Enough is enough

R: It's makin' us vomit so we say

B: Fuck Westwood!!!

L: All over his guests like a teenage groupie

R: Obviously fake like Paul Daniels' toupe

L: Limited selections of platters that matter

R: Repetitive shit and their heads get battered

L: Over and over, play the same old tunes

R: We're underground demanded but there ain't no room for us

Discuss...

L: in a four page essay

R: Look at facts kids

L: Check the resume!

R: Quality

L: Quantity

R: Releases

L: Original

R: Turntable madness

L: Messages subliminal!

R: Technics shiver

L: Needles might break

R: Loz on the beat, now Ruf rhymes rate highly

L: Entirely

R: pure dope ability

L: Athletical

R: Verbal

L: Gymnastical

R: Agility

L: Shows get wrecked

R: Stages destroyed

B: Mindbomb professional

R: No weak-willed toys

Play at your peril

L: Westwood's too scared

R: He should...

[Ice-T: "Prepare...for a true nightmare..."]

[Rakim: "Get off the mic before it get too hot"] [LL: "What I say is for real, this ain't la-la land"]

[Rakim: "Drop the mic"] [Rakim: "Don't waste your time"]

[Rakim: "Drop the mic"] [Rakim: "Don't waste your time"]
[Rakim: "Drop the mic"] [Rakim: "Don't waste your time"]
[Rakim: "Drop the mic, you shouldn't be holdin' it"]

[Eazy E: "Shut the fuck up"]
[?: "Heard me on the radio, now the tables turned"]
[KRS: "You are wack"]
[Audio 2: "Tell you to your face, you ain't nothin' but a faker"]
[?: "You'll sit there, lookin' dumb, it seems you forgot where you came from"]
[Triple-M Bass: "I mean, how much can one country possibly take?!!!"]

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