

## Heather Nova

### "Enter the Dragon"

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(I think that ehm... ehm...  
there are more people that are bad than there are  
good  
and ehm... that if you're good you'll live forever  
and if you're bad you'll die when you die)

[ VERSE 1: Kool G Rap ]

For an example, examine the sample  
Not humble when I rumble, I crumble and trample  
Not one part of my diction and sound found to be  
fiction  
What I wrote is dope, so prepare for the addiction  
Okay, capital K-double o-l G  
Gimme a R, gimme a A, gimme a P  
Lyrics, rhythm, and music, some try to chase it  
So just let's face it, to G Rap this is basic  
Training, I'm explainin, nothin too complicated  
My language is English, it's not translated  
Whether black or Spanish, I finish, diminish and vanish  
I promise to you first, take advantage and damage  
If you're in pain actin in misery I'm sorry  
But for the glory I play you out like Atari  
The best in a jungle, swamp or safari  
City or town, I cold rock a party  
I battled in attics, centers and cellars  
As many fellas I rock, you think they'd call me  
Rockefeller  
I don't scream and yell, I just communicate well  
Cause ideas dwell in every last braincell  
I don't keep silent, I grab the mic and get violent  
Skill and experience balanced with talent  
I'm Cold Chillin', this ain't a hurry and a rushin  
My style is mainly based on discussion and percussion

[ BREAK ]

(Enter the dragon) --> Big Daddy Kane  
Enter the dragon  
(Enter the dragon)  
Enter the dragon  
(Enter the dragon)  
Enter the dragon

(I'm goin out blastin takin my enemies with me) -->  
Prodigy

[ VERSE 2: Kool G Rap ]

( ? ) of a drum

The burrough of Queens is where I come from  
Because of this some think that I'm a dumb-dumb  
But I rap and attack and attract  
And in fact, I'm no clown, I got the style down pat  
Teachin a lesson is my profession  
Yo, this is a rap session, so raise your hands and ask  
questions  
Follow these instructions carefully with caution  
Lyrics that you hear may be a poisonous portion  
Don't move your butt, Dr. Butcher release a cut  
More chops than a meat shop, more slices than a Pizza  
Hut  
Be alert, men at work, you might get hurt  
This is a man's job and it requires an expert  
To write a poem along with a tone  
Mastered the microphone, on my own and alone  
Like crime rhymes are organized, very modernized  
Better metaphor, therefore a rap's not harmonized  
Clever, it's trickery, hickory-dickory-  
Dock, gonna rock till the floors get slippery

[ BREAK ]

[ VERSE 3: Kool G Rap ]

Phonograph furious, keep the crowd curious  
Hot, not delirious, serious period  
Lyrics are a lasso, labels like Asto  
Hop on stage and get mean like Castro  
Ready for war, strictly hardcore  
Not poor, weak nor wack or unsure  
Rage, on stage I rampage  
Boy, this ain't a birdcage, you got the wrong page  
Try the next chapter, it's about rapture  
Bones I fracture, poems I manufacture  
There'll be no use to introduce  
You know I seduce, abuse and produce  
You got no juice, you just dried out  
I'm never tried out and never died out  
Dr. Butcher, Polo and Shannon  
In case you got a nine in mind, bring out the canon  
The constructor, destructor, instructor  
I'm Kool G Rap and I'm a bad muthafucka  
So dynamic, gigantic, cause panic  
Sink old battleships, straight Titanic  
The rap leader be the mind reader, rhyme heater  
Meet a ( ? ) I'm swift like a cheetah

Tables start turnin, I start burnin  
Relax and max, get smart and start learnin  
Keep my pants saggin, then start taggin  
Raggin rappers, so - enter the dragon

[ BREAK ]

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