

## Heltah Skeltah "Perfect Jab"

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[rock]

Yo word up man  
Word up man, it's a lot of niggaz out there  
Niggaz pullin gats and all that shit  
I know we magnum force, and all of that  
We run with o.g.c.'s n shit  
We'll fuck your ass up too, word up  
Bummy jab, mr. perfect, equals perfect jab  
Word is bond

This whole shit's played, like jordache and sassoon  
Sue me it's time, that y'all ass out like baboons  
Or me with no drawers on, the way my pants droop,  
bang  
To your equilibrium, you're physically dismantled

[supreme]

Batten down the hatches, I mastered this flow I crafted  
Beyond sight, comin out fights with no scratches  
To let tactics, knock the world off it's axis  
Supreme mean the lastest level, you can't pass this

[rock]

We'll tell them hold this, heat-seekin fist'll never miss  
On impact, set to knock shit out the devilish  
Punk who step to this, my ring got ice you can have  
some  
For your glass jaw, bloody mary's ain't that bad son  
Jab's a one man riot starter, tell your dad to come  
When I get to snuffin bwoy you'll wish you had a gun  
Havin fun yet? mr. perfect's the one who says who  
Get hurt next, suplexin all of you ?

[supreme]

You got nowhere to run ta, i'ma hunter like a fonzo  
Smoke you like fonta, leave you in mourning like alonzo  
Comin for your head honcho, he in my range, ain't  
nuttin changed duke  
If you can't stand the rain you better wear a poncho  
Run through your crew pronto, crush you like nachoes  
Yeah you act macho but you still run from the cops  
duke

Supreme is not your, ordinary type of guy  
When I get hyper, I burn that ass like all types of lye

[rock]

Alright alright alright, maybe I'm not the best, but I'm  
one of em  
See these wack cats, think they nice, we make fun of  
em

[supreme]

Cause we runnin em, back to they blocks for  
reinforcement  
I stay flossin, you bring your crew I bring the four-fifths

[rock]

Known to jab, cause I move like a rook straight at cha  
And drop mad niggaz with one punch, usually that one  
Left to right my shit is marvelous like marvin hagler  
Stagger a devil sayin, "go the fuck back to africa"

[supreme]

It's the per-fect jab (jab) at last (last)  
I break dudes in half (half)  
Get splashed on your staff, if you don't know the math  
(call em perfect)  
I bring shit they can't fathom, sent to hurt shit

It ain't worth it, bummy jab sent to dab em  
Since the days of adam, befo' eve flipped the script  
It was predicted, for me to bring some shit like this  
(that boy bad, that boy bad!)  
But now we out to bring em back terror, I'm bout  
cheddar  
(hah!) they call me mr. perfect  
Cause i'm, simply without error (per-fect-o)  
You couldn't weather my endeavor, I'm too clever  
Don't ever bring it to my square queer you know better  
And if you creep up (what? ) prepare to meet the grim  
reaper  
Appearin in your nightmares, fuckin your sleep up

[rock]

Oh, oh, oh, b.t.j.'s call me balboa, swan call me rock-ola  
Hold the fort down, reach out and punch somethin like  
a motorola  
Own a pager, bonus how I call the paper, you make all  
the dough  
But anyway I slay a boa anyday, you know what?  
I may just take you over, my wager's  
To get your face or your nose bloodied, what?  
The r-o-to, c-k ya show ya greater, don't fuck around

Burn caps like my name like was coca-cola  
Wait up hold up! don't make a, nigga roll up  
Take your shines, leave ya swoll up or with a taste of  
Somethin smacked out your mouth, so ah, slow up I  
hate ya  
Do your dirty m.p. now stands for make'em pay brah

[supreme]

I'm rude, abuse dudes that come late on they dues  
Bring bad news like a baby in they terrible two's  
You did what to who? youse estoria like the waldorf  
Niggaz get hauled off, suplexin magnums like I'm goin  
off

[rock]

You fuckin cornballs, we comin from another angle  
completely  
My theory is, can't none of y'all faggot niggaz beat me  
Get snuffed so stupid you may curse your dad, it's his  
fault  
He shoulda warned you bout the perfect jab  
Motherfuckers!  
Word up nigga, we'll knock you straight the fuck out  
All y'all niggaz, all y'all niggaz who act like y'all want it  
Y'all gonna get it nigga, word up

Hah, this is the perfect jab  
Fuck with this boy you better curse your dad  
Hah, this is the perfect jab  
Step to this boy you better curse your dad  
Don't be fuckin with this here, perfect jab  
You better curse your dad  
Worst luck you ever had  
Times that times four, triple that like r's  
And we form a square and whoop your monkey-ass  
from here to there  
Word is bon jovi, heh  
We will fuck you up, word up

M.f.c. (for life!!) for life!!

\* various talk fades into skit \*

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