

## Bryan Ferry

### "Represent"

Visit "[Represent](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ CHORUS: all (8X) ]

We representin, kid, we representin, what?

[ Daddy Rae ]

DJ Scratch

[ DJ Scratch ]

What, I represent, I represent

[ Daddy Rae ]

Infinite J

[ Infinite J ]

What, I represent (represent)

[ Magic Mike ]

Daddy Rae

[ Daddy Rae ]

Represent (represent)

Magic Mike

[ Magic Mike ]

Yo, I represent, I represent

[ VERSE 1: DJ Magic Mike ]

I represent 10 albums at 27 years old

Millions of copies sold and four albums that went gold

I represent a Benz, BMW and a Cherokee

And still the industry won't respect me

Yeah, they give a lot of respect and props

But then the rappers that get em done had albums that  
flip-flopped

I never flopped an album in my career

You could stand in my shadow and you still couldn't  
see me here

So brother, check up on your Billboard pops

And you'll see I got more slots than a cheetah's got  
spots

I wrecks, gets wicked, you niggas couldn't stick it

Forget it, you regret you ever stepped to this man, so  
bet

I recollect, a-mic-checka 1-2 and what you're thinkin'

I want respect like Aretha Franklin

So when you see me just back the fuck up

Cause see, your shit was like my dick right now (and  
that sucks)

I represent a strong black mind, I'm one of a kind  
Vice President of my own  
Makin g's on the microphone  
I gets props, I get fanmail, hell  
I'm the man of the hour, got more power than that kid  
Fidel  
Castro, as if you didn't know  
It's all about do-re-mi, so follow me, hoe, so  
It's the Magician and I'm magically stickin  
Cause you're magically imitatin and misrepresentin

[ Magic Mike (& all) (8X) ]

I represent, kid (we representin, what?)

[ VERSE 2: Infinite J ]

Goddamn, I am what I am, watch me wreck it  
I microphone-check it, Mr. Cool, Calm, Collected  
Goin buckwild damn, I got mad styles, 'ooooh chiiild..'  
Things'll get easier - meanwhile  
I represent the hood where I grew as a kid  
To wreck shop, so I did, not your everyday normal neg-  
roe, I'm dishin out mad flows, you know I'm a rhyme  
pro  
So don't even front, hizzoe, mizzym  
Styles are nothin short of dope  
If I wanted em clean, I woulda wrote my shit down on a  
bar of soap  
I gets intricate and slit your throat  
With skills so unreal you get ch-chills on each and ever  
note  
So all you wanna-be's, nigga please  
Back the fuck up cause Royal Posse MC's will take you  
out with ease  
We got it goin on, you know it won't be long  
We got your girlie sayin (he-ey that's my song!)  
Infinite the lyrical injector, come selector  
Like Wu-Tang said you best protect your neck  
Cause I ain't got no heart for you, for you I have no  
heart  
My crew'll rip your ass in two like in \_Jurassic Park\_  
If you step in our way you best keep steppin, son  
Cause we're (movin on up) just like the Jeffersons  
Now you been rocked by the Infinite  
I gots to get the hell out and let the next brother come  
and represent

[ Infinite Jay (& all) (8X) ]

I represent, kid (we representin, what?)

[ VERSE 3: Daddy Rae ]

Hah shit - gimme this mic, I got some shit I wanna

stress  
Relax, release, represent, gets off my chest  
You niggas know that I'm in it for the action  
Cause 'I'll be there' like my name was Michael Jackson  
I find more skies to make money than Delta  
I guts niggas like a fish and murder em up like helter  
skelter  
Who felt the, wrath of my staf, I'm cuttin niggas in half  
Servin myself a bloodbath with just one paragraph  
So slow your roll, I wanna know how you figure  
That you were quicker and bigger, bigger and quicker  
than a bigger nigga?  
I stay strong in a battle, I never fled  
I gets juiced like Tupac and say em (this nigga's  
scared!)  
Cause we make shit to make your speakers thump  
And to that nigga ??at Maniac??, we pissed in the  
fuckin swamp  
I got niggas bobbin they heads and grabbin they dicks  
And yellin out loud (yo kid, that's the shit!)  
The unorthodox I drop, you can't touch  
You hang around my jock so much your name should  
be Nuts  
So 'do you know..' who you're fuckin with  
Cause when you step to the Posse you get your wig split  
I see you carbon copy rappers don't understand  
Cause Rae starts screamin like Chris Tucker (piss off,  
man!)  
And now it's over, I know you can't get with me  
Cause I be chillin with my brothers droppin ('agony')

[ Daddy Rae (& all) ]

I represent, kid (we representin, what?)  
I represent, kid (we representin, what?)  
I represent, kid (we representin, what?)  
You know I represent, kid (we representin, what?)  
I breaks em up, represent, kid (we representin, what?)  
I represent, kid (we representin, what?)  
I represent, kid (we representin, what?)  
You know I represents, kid (we representin, what?)

( \*DJ Scratch scratches\* )

[ CHORUS ]

Visit [Bryan Ferry](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.