# Inuit Monkeys "Hit the Jackpot"

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## Intro:

There's a first time for everything and we have come to that time

From this moment on we will now take people to the top of the world

When they discovered us they hit the jackpot yo I bet they all wanna hit the jackpot though but you gotta pay dues to hit the jackpot homie now presenting the one and only, USU...

## Hook:

You can't win if you don't play, HEY HEY HEY (x3) Looks like it's time to get paid we hit the jackpot

#### Zeb:

Now for the U Sound shot givin' up what I got
It's a lot cause I'm hot wreckin' the spot
Sensation for your nation, man I use to be patient
The floor is wondering will I ever got to go on tours
But then I stare plickeded I just kick wicked flows
And where will it stop? Nobody knows
I'm straight up Park Side Avenue on the east coast
Four years back make a track to the west (never the less)

All the Philly homies still clock snap clots But in Phoenix they got gats to bust caps (bang bang) Cause ain't nothing gonna change it's sll staying the same

So I remain whipped how it goes to make a name for me

Say Abdula microphone ruler

The skills to be ill kids be chill cause I can school ya Like my man Schooly carrying a toolie In the streets listen to beats no one can fool me (Now planet Earth get down) we use sound There's only a few down with us cause I don't trust Too many, but I bet we make a penny or two Just doing just what we do at the U.S.U. And it's like that, flex and I'll fight back I'm strapped and I'm black and attack with phat raps Something to kick the doors in like cops at crack spots

Zeb is through you as you just hit the jackpot

Hook Scratching "hit it" Hook

## MTL:

Here we come but were we from
Homies the ones and onlys
MTL it's the motor mic cable stable
Plus my DJ's willing and able on his one and two turn
table

Down with Trouble Makers (no fakers)
Ground breakers may be comfortably rolling luxury
Japanese

Cars always find us where the happening are Super phat production build beats like construction Iller then the criminal that perform sudduction Everything MTL say I wrote on my own paper Constantly compose underground capers Nothing can stop us yet, rhymes I'm a major threat Bounty hunter like Boba Fett, pulling snaps don't fret Or fuss cause you just can't trust

The style when I make it wild then switch it up Now your stuck out of luck we will blow up like nuclear war struck

And I'll be damn if can you duck
And I keep props stack like jackpot got stacks of cash
Nothing small for the man who wins it all
Cause life is like luck if you don't have some
Then you can't get none understand now son?
I mean sick man kids with no sense usually get rich
That's why me crew Trouble Makers won't switch
My mind's sick but smart like a professor
Not a crackpot, MTL is through the U.S.U. just hit the
jackpot

Hook (x2)

When I was one years old I made my first dollar bill Ever sincee then I grew big and not small but still There was times in my life when dad was straight broke But now a lot of folks know my song is no joke So everyone around get down to what I got Not confusing but I'm bruising anyone that trys to take my jackpot

A lot of people pull the lever but no one can give a reason better

That we should keep here together forever And a mystical magnificent mysterious miracle man Has a dramatic lyrical plan
Blueprints to make gens turn to fat bank accounts
Think about what you wish cause it's something you
may get
We wrote this song for 92 then remixed it for 96
As times goes by quick U.S.U. ain't do hit jackpot thick
Yo you can't win if you don't play, HEY HEY

That's how the U.S.U. do we hit the jackpot

# Outro:

Yeah and ya don't stop on and on. Word is bond. Hit he jackpots.

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