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Juice "J.U.I.C.E. Is In The House"

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J-U... Molemen..

Yo, this one right here was made in Heaven..

[hook]

- *I haven't even started my reign, I'm only drizzling*
- *So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the luice*
- *Big Juice in the house* *Damn right*
- *I'll either shake your hand or shake your mic*
- *I haven't even started my reign, I'm only drizzling*
- *So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the Juice*
- *Big Juice in the house* *Damn right*
- *I'll either shake your hand or shake your mic*

[verse]

My freestyle's gotta be that of a child prodigy I rack my brain just to spit another flow outta me I leave rappers dead and their ladies cries watery Right before he passed away, I know that rapper thought of me

I'm paid on the nighty, ya'll get paid on the quarterly And into work for your record labels like an orderly(??) And you underground rappers, ya'll could do a lil more then me

These Tiger Woods niggaz, ya'll aint even up to par with me

The way I drop kinetics, it's close to aporetic Cop an edit of the tape, if it's Hip Hop, I said it Stress don't concern me, I don't stop to let it In my zone you see these rappers that can't rock behead it

I split them wide open, rush 'em and hit 'em high I split 'em while he's hoping that rhyme'll get him by Now he's leaking H2O, he couldnt escape the flow Sitting nervous, waiting for his first tape to blow For him success means try'na make the dough He just imitates others, never creating a flow But I'm simpley the best like I'm HBO I represent the Illinois so that's what makes me so I know how weed looks, but yo, I also read books Might struggle with bad pop songs and mean hooks

You use to be creative, but now your gimmicky Mimicy, instead of using chemistry mixed with beat imagery

Whether it's him or me, we ripping it continuely
I been a G ever since Pops pertain my enemy
Now I just max, relax and drink Hennessy
When I'm drunk, I'm in the mirror try'na battle ten of me
I stay straight, I murder with the cordless or the tray 8
You try'na update that style but you a day late
Some play hate, they get murdered before the day
breaks

I'm the landlord and every rapper gotta vacate
The Molemen, kings of the underground production
Lose?Who got the gumption to make such a
assumption

My tape is like crack, it's made, then it's pumped in The ghettos of America for your main consumption Don't play to battle me 'ro, or you'll get dumped in The lake with them other fake cats that should a jumped in

I bang like Patrease(??) rushing on percussion I take your self esteem and bring it down like destruction

[hook]

- *I haven't even started my reign, I'm only drizzling*
- *So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the Juice*
- *Big Juice in the house* *Damn right*
- *I'll either shake your hand or shake your mic*
- *I haven't even started my reign, I'm only drizzling*
- *So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the Juice*
- *Big Juice in the house* *Damn right*
- *I'll either shake your hand or shake your mic*
- *Big Juice in the house* *Damaging emcees**Da-da-da-da-da-damn right*
- *Big Juice in the house* *Damaging emcees-emceesemcees*
- *Big Juice in the house* *Damaging emcees**Da-da-da-da-da-damn right*
- *Big Juice in the house* *Damaging emcees*
- *So whoever wanna battle, ya'll can bring it to the Juice*

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