

## Jurassic 5 "Concentration"

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Yea yea yea yea, oh yea  
It's the late night hype mack b dog in the house  
Chillin, like a big ol pimp  
Right about now, at 3:01 in the morning  
Everything else on is probably pretty faulty and  
repetitive  
So if you're goin through your radio  
When you get down to that, you know, far left hand  
side  
Keep it tuned to mack b dog, 'cause you know  
I'm keepin it extra extra funky  
Know what I'm sayin?

[chorus]  
Concentration, concentration is the name  
Keep the rhythm  
Or you will be out the game

We bust shots like german lugers  
On intruders  
Violate we activate the ill-style shooters

So lateef [wassup? ]  
Let your lyrics heat-seek [all right]  
And yo, get on the mic and fuck the microphone  
technique [here we go now]

Look what we've got  
Akil, lateef and mark 7 deliverin the presences  
J 5 quannum  
Zakir, gab, lyrics born natural as the elements  
I jump down and customize  
My lyrics to synchronize  
And educate the young, dumb, deaf, and blind  
And drop a seed in they minds, so they can open their  
eyes  
Realize and recognize we livin in the last times

I pull a spark of shining light out of the glorious fate  
Create the lyric arsenals that verbal warriors make  
Escape hell temporarily  
Merrily vibes carry me to heavenly states

Inevitably rockin steadily

Yea, I represent the underground mc  
Even though I move around I'm still down with mc's  
Now pound for pound I go the round  
I is down, as you see ( ? ? ? )  
I'm from the group, jayou, the j 5 mc's, yea

[chorus]

Oh god, it's so re-al, and then ya, it's ser-i-al  
Flowin, like soy milk, over sweetened cer-e-al  
Y'all melt, like toys built from cheap material  
Reevaluate yourself, it ain't about the here and now

I hold it def for 6  
Blazed my way up out an orphanage  
Assertive it, poetic scripts blast murderous

The earth shaker, I crack a nigga out his windbreaker  
The verbalier, rhythmic fly commentator

Yo, now if you stumble on a phonograph  
To listen to the flavas that you got to have  
With lyrics that be perfectly handcraft  
All the way from the bay to l.a.  
We're tryin to give you all different points of view  
To show you our poetic words that we use  
From the mc's that you're bound to choose  
All the way from the bay to l.a.

[scratching]

[chorus]

Look what we've got  
Akil, lyrics born, zakir, gift of gab  
Lateef, mark 7, chali, cut chemist, nu-mark  
XI, and dj-shadow

The rhyme ambassador that mastered the ceremony  
So passengers fasten up these average cats'll never  
catch up

Yeah I hot dog the ball behind the yes yes y'all  
Fuck hanging on the shore trying to ball ? ? ? ?

No, I don't jitterbug with lyrically idiotic litterbugs  
They shit and bug the shit out of me eat em up for  
dinner so

We imburse to disperse, wish your last was your first

bit  
Consume the whole room and you wonder where the  
earth went

So I reduce the risk  
Spit words like a journalist  
And burnin it in unofficial mic tournaments

I'll play off night watchin trife 'cause we might utilize  
The mic as a rightful for the eyes on the prize ( ? ? ? )  
So try to conduct yourself in a manner that's wise  
Ain't that right? right right, true, right right  
Tell em why

We bust shots like german lugers  
On intruders  
Violate we activate the ill-style shooters  
J 5 quannum kick it live  
Orth with the south, civil war with the rhymes  
We bust shots like german lugers  
On intruders  
Violate we activate the ill-style shooters  
J 5 quannum kick it live  
North with the south other crews flatline

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