

Kidz In The Hall

"Wassup Jo"

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This is a revolution
Adjust your resolution
Or pay me my restitution
That would be your best solution
I spent years spent heart in the street
Trying make you niggaz nod to the beat
Bump it in impalas and jeeps
New York, LA, to Chicago
Miami, Texas, Atlanta they all follow
Suburbia to projects and sleeping hollows
I got a peanut buttery flow, tough to swallow
Raps been dead these days we ok
Nocturnal I don't mean a skinny nigga with Dre
Give the game recitation with the words I say to you
Dj's is prostitutes what you pay, they fuck with you
Fuck corporate conglomerates and corporate politics
They stealing our soul, and I got to acknowledge it
And that ain't just a nigga went to college shit
For most its common knowledge shit
The difference between buyers and sellers, that's
some modest shit

[Chorus]

Yo I rock for the thugs rock for the hipsters
Rock for the backpack niggaz holding their fists up
Spit it for them ignorant niggaz sipping from pimp cups
Chicken heads with wonder bras holding their tits up
Jigs up, Naledge in the house tonight
And I got what it takes to make you feel alright
And the way I feel I could do this shit all night
Double O spinning records while I'm ripping the mic
Just look up in the sky
It's a bird it's a plane
Kidz in the hall, learn the motherfucking name
Streets celebrate it
Funky and creative
Yes we educated, sounds like the native
Smooth intellectual
Still freak a sexual
Had a 9 to 5 but I'm not really professional

Broads on my testicles
Eat mc's like vegetables
I'm cute like romen if you want to get technical

[Chorus]

It's a mans world
I'm a mans man
Walk with lead feet when I travel the land
Heavy, make it hard for you to walk in my footsteps
Revolutionary up until I take my last breath
Loud as the hoods kept
Few speak to reach
Beyond they city streets
Barely reach the height requirements to ride on the
beat
Probably why most of y'all sound minor to me
I should collect permission slips when you rhyiming to
me
These koon raps pass a tipping point we need to
balance it
Niggaz speak with authority
Rarely do they challenge it
I pull strings on some Richie Valance shit
80 % of rappers that sell ain't really talented
How the Hell do you expect me not to be mad at it
How else am I supposed to flow
The rap game sorta like it's full of Pinocchio's

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