

King Konga

"Emcees Smoke Crack"

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(He is the king, on the microphone)

Say what

(He is the king, on the microphone)

Aha

(He is the king, on the microphone)

Oh word

(He is the king, on the microphone)

Is that true

(He is the king, on the microphone)

You know it

(He is the king, on the microphone)

Edan in the place

(He is the king, on the microphone)

Check it out

[VERSE 1]

Geometric poop: get your shit straight

Dictionary director, that means I dictate

Debonnaire drops, a deluxe depiction

You hear the (?) when I flush your fiction

Protoooo-typical I tear

The landlord's lyrical, I caught you there

In a state of debate with yourself, it don't help

With true mentalities, I'm fluent, challenge me

I facilitate, rappers are still afraid

Hearts palpitate, great, I rate alpha

Calculate math to ascertain

Various venoms I vent to blast the brain

Into cerebral bits, the needle hits the groove

I ain't got shit to prove

To a lyricist drinkin milldew, I still do

Damage, managin bloodcells to spill through

An asshole's clothes, a busted up nose

From slick rhyme shadowboxin, big time battle talk

I catastrophically trap a rapper topically

Travel at velocities that avalanche your property

I promptly open arm the potent pathways

To crack eggs on your catch phrase

Pourin rotten milk in the face is how I'm doin em

MC smoke crack, I smoke aluminum

You know what I'm sayin
I smoke aluminum
I smoke aluminum
MC smoke crack, I smoke aluminum
Check it

[VERSE 2]

Shooby-doo-wop, true skills is in your area
Crush cassette decks, wreck your danceteria
Rap relater, rapture that attacks pure
Activator rap pro that slash afros
Can you capture lines I manufacture?
Metaphor mastermind ment to match ya
Merry-go-rounds, the stereo sound, soon it'll find
settlement
Celebrating elevating elements
Tell em it's the one with the force of a sun
With a gold that glistens towards solar systems
Twist and turn, you learn I talk tenacious
Laser beam and dream to walk the spaceships
Stars of the galaxy greet the grey granite
Newborn light expands the grand planet
Words circulate to fertilize soil
Kings bring things that murder might spoil
Meanwhile energy bursts through the basement
Distant from districts of displacement
Out of the record you'll arise a raw rhymers
I Rock Gibraltar to smack small timers
The trilogy of talk: tongues, lungs and diaphragms
Pentrioloquist with venomous Venn diagrams
Egg yolks in the eyes is how I'm doin em
MC smoke crack, I smoke aluminum

You know
I smoke aluminum
MC's, I smoke aluminum
You can't compete with that
You know
I smoke aluminum
Bust the beat like this

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