

## Kool G Rap

### "Cars"

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(x4)

People in the audience Kool G Rap is my name  
I write rhymes and insert them inside your brain  
And DJ Polo the man I'm behind  
He operates the turntables when I'm rocking my  
rhymessee...

(x4)

Psychopath on the phonographnut of the cuts  
You heard the boy slice is he nice or what?  
He's the main entertainer inside the show  
And he goes by the name of DJ Polo, see...

(x4)

I supply the data, he's the wheel operator  
We're walking tall and we're called the terminators  
I'm Kool G Rap, and he's Polo  
He cuts like a pro when I go solo  
He's a record spinner winner, that you can bet  
Eats DJ's for dinner on his table set  
With cuts he concocts and the party rocks  
DJ's want to Xerox it out the box  
A professional performer, wheels of steel trainer  
One hundred percent excellent entertainer  
The maker and creator of the lyrical line  
Idea of Shakespeare, the mind of Einstein  
Surrender, pretender, you don't exist  
As a vocalist, so you can kiss this  
I'm Kool G Rap, greatest of all times  
And you can see it, inside my rhymes  
See it's a demo

(x4)

My recital will form a musical brainstorm  
Powerful sound waves where ear drums are torn  
The performer recites, competitors ignite  
Audiences tonight I came to incite

Fascinating results, a defeat will be difficult  
Equivalent to a thousand volts  
To my brief rap speech you attach like a leech  
Examine when I'm jamming and when I preach  
Before I'm completed, you will all be deleted  
You said I sucked, instead I succeeded  
Fan fascinator, I supply data  
According to the groove, I'm a real smooth operator  
I activate a musical device  
Dialogues are concise, no need to splice  
My system contains musical rap rain  
Instrumentals inserted inside your brain  
All levels rate low with a medium tempo  
I give a dramatical cameo show  
And now you know DJ Polo  
These party people are ready to go  
See it's a demo

(x4)

Better than a Snicker when it comes to a snack  
I go solo with Polo when I'm in combat  
I'm the MC humanoid and I just get annoyed  
Boy you'll be destroyed cause you copy like a Polaroid  
Coming like a meteor inside any area  
Make the people merrier, vicious like a terrier  
Like a terrorist, I will terrorize  
Telling any territory I'm a glory enterprise  
The microphone fanatic, cause I'm the Asiatic  
Brotherman from the motherland, rappers automatic  
Ly suffer as I suffocate, then I start to alienate  
Make you an inmate, so you cannot retaliate  
Mutilate at a rate to penetrate you  
No other crew can rescue  
My talents are balanced my audience is silent  
MC's stop biting or I'll get violent  
It's a demo...

(x4)

I take a scene to the extreme  
To the climax and those who sleep will have a wet  
dream  
So don't even quote what you write is dolt  
Your rhymes are small-time through a microscope  
More cooler than an Ice Ages  
Biters, let the effective students walk through my white  
pages  
Different stages of rage that I'm going through  
And like an owl, you'll know who to  
Feed your greed, you want and need

The rhymes that you carefully read, but your eyes  
bleed  
Cause my fury is scary  
And if you bite, you'll be leaving all your teeth for the  
Tooth Fairy  
Go ahead and dare me, if you think I'm joking or  
playing  
When you're feeling what I'm saying, you'll be kneeling  
and praying  
Then I release steam like a radiator  
And attack MC's like a gladiator  
As my talent proceeds to grow, yo  
This ain't the end of the show, it's a demo

(x5)

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