Kool G Rap "Men At Work"

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What?
This is poison so be alert and cautious
Those who act courageous you will get nauseous
Infected or contaminated
Turn on your stereo never come radio activated
Deadly and fatalpoison the title

My recital hits the parts that are vital
So tune in the tone of beats and poems
Polo's headphones becomes a skull and cro

Polo's headphones becomes a skull and crossbones Pull out your Q tipsclean out the earwax

If you're still hard of hearing, I'mma scrub them with Ajax

With maximum drum so behave and remember You're a slave to my sound wave Faster rhymes I mastermind I have to find

A new method time after time

Kool G Rap and Polo

Write a rhyme quick when I pull out my Bic pen Stick to an idea, the soundproof slick then Put it on paper cause I make you hyper

Than any other rapper cause I keep my rapping riper

Like cherries or some say berries

Mandatory for the auditory and its glory

Here's the story: rappers getting leery to hear me

G speaks in a new technique of fury

Domination of drums and noise and

Yo yo yo Polo yo this is poison

Poison! (x3)

Look-alikes on the mic you should get off You're a rip-off, I'mma rip up, get rid of, cause you bit off

Bite off ate off imitate off They get paid off for G Rap to get laid off Get up and sit up the butterer and buttercup Male or female shut them up, Po shut her up

Yeah hide my line as you pick them up Rob me blind of my rhymes you might as well have said stick them up

Letters of metaphor matters to better the fatter your pocket

Rhymes blast off like rockets

Rhymes will be replaced and beats erased

In case a rapper tries to trace hardcore bass

Made in a minute the sky is the limit

For reaching the goal and the dream wouldn't you want to be in it to win

it?

Biters are wanted like animals hunted

Soon as I get them I hit them I done it to the suckers who fronted

The rappers who made it and did it

Forget about winning the battle cause I'mma shake rattle and roll

A little something for girls and boys and

Yo yo Polo my man yo this is poison

A mind designed to find a rhyme that's right on time One step beyond and not behind the line That separates dogs from divine Take it as a caution, or a warning sign Whether antonyms, words I'm blending them Homonyms, synonyms, good like M&M's With Polo and while he's slicing I'll turn the mike's last name into Tyson My brain is like a factory constantly creating Material stitch by stitch for decoration Lyrics are fabrics, beat is the lining My passion in rhyming is fashion designing Now it gets odd it, cause people want to sport it You bought it, if you didn't then you couldn't afford it Poetry full of surprises, it's like a game show And my brain glows just like a rainbow Rappers and poets they already know it G Rap is a terror not a error and never will I stop reaching for better Whether wheels of steel or reel to reel G Rap will make you feel the real deal I usually rap hardcore and I know That y'all thinking am I somehow semi, so We yell "party" and girls and boys and Remember Kool G Rap, Doc the Butcher and Polo is poison

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