

## **Kool G. Rap And Dj Polo "Jive Talk"**

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A letter to you suckers  
Each and every one of you duck mothafuckers  
Your girl puckers her lips so I stuck her  
You're tellin' me, yo, so what the hell you tellin' me?

Now I'm-a show you fuckin' with me is a felony  
I'm crushin', tell you suckers to start hushin'  
Shush, no discussion, 'cuz I'm-a start rushin'  
The payback and I attack the pack that's wack

The black mack, brown like a cracker jack  
Slick and quick, I got pick a bic to stick  
To kick some shit, chicks I dick with the One  
Give up the fun with the gun, my son

I don't run, I kick mothafuckers done  
It don't matter, I make niggas scatter  
Teeth start to chatter, your head I'm-a splatter  
arraigned  
Breakin' to maintain and watchin' my name bring you  
pain

I'm standin' on your blood stain hard to hold  
I'm bold, I roll real cold  
Too much soul, dick made of gold  
I rolled niggas to hell; you tried to swell but fell

Now get well or die like a dry cell, a rap villain  
Chillin' and I don't give a fuck about a killin'  
'Cuz I'm still in effect when you're illin' terrorist  
I terrorize like an assassin

Yes, I'm trespassin', your ass I'm harassin', huh  
Talk is cheap, I'm keepin' ya six feet deep  
So don't sleep when I creep, you'll leap like athletes  
slammin'  
Examine what I'm jammin'

Hey, I don't play, I burn like a gamma ray  
Labeled prey, played to pave the way  
Mothafuckers are scared straight

Check this out

The creature feature, searcher, preacher, teacher  
Taught to rough the cap to rap to ya and reach ya  
Musical master, mind reacts as a brain  
That has the knowledge is answered

You're just a Kit Kat, on some Tic-Tacs  
But I'm a Big Mac, cuz I'm G Rap  
Fully equipped with a hip hop lip  
My memory bank is like a microchip

My bass will give a shake, or if not quake  
It'll make you, sucker MC, wanna jump in the lake  
'Cuz I'm murder, homicide, color  
Must kill and destroy with excitement and drama

Weakest, I'll seek her, you become weaker  
My art is the smoke, my materials and media  
So rap alert for ya, devastate the area  
I'll give a grain of your lyrical mania

Power source, and a G enforced, your headboards  
And they could be rap wars  
So come one or two, 'cept for a few  
Doubles and couples and I'll grip 'em like tools

'Cuz boy, you can't handles this  
None or any, one or many, some or plenty  
'Cuz I'm not the stranger, just the rhyme arranger  
Highly explosive, keep out, danger

Packin' Gs while you try to beat me  
But for these MCs who go on and wannabe Gs  
What I write is in a smoking section  
Here's an injection of rap perfection

So what the heck, you select my dialect  
Next man's cassette, yo, reject and eject  
'Cuz I could use a technique, smart as an antique  
Beats that I repeat show you that I can speak

Totally, probably, you rappers wanna copy me  
It takes strategy just like Monopoly, figure it out

Kool G Rap is about makin' armies and crews look like  
girl scouts  
'Cuz when I start rappin', I keep the people clappin'  
Suckers that be yappin' won't think that this'll happen  
Yo, MCs, all wannabe Kanes and Chuck Ds, skeeze, Fs,  
Gs

Rock Shantes, Ks, L M N O Ps hit the backs of my reeds,  
facsimilies  
Freeze, catch the wave, later, rappers got the alphabet  
But I'm an Alpha Beta Kappa rappers, they form my  
alumni  
Step to this if you're prejudiced, peace

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