

## Lawrence Tracy

### "Rule Hip Hop"

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[Intro]

You Rule Hip Hop  
I'm scientific in admiral hip hop  
The Mad Mob, yeah we Rule Hip Hop  
So let me grab the microphone and lick a shot

[Shabazz the Disciple]

Here I go wit the ill flow, the Red Hook kill flow  
Whoever drive a flip, catch a steel toe  
I put your paws in your stomach  
Man, ya niggas, ya don't even want it  
Niggas they roll in masses, I got slugs for they asses  
Quick to smash nerves wit glasses  
I blast his ass in ashes  
Yeah, I'm givin niggas a buck 50  
Across they face, they can't fuck wit me  
So wake up, wake up, ya niggas ya get draped up  
I'm swearin all the hookers wit the makeup  
Yeah that's right I'm on some flip shit  
Bitches run they lip and get they clit slit  
They man wanna rip, see my four-fifth  
Cuz me and 'Preme, ain't nuthin to be fucked wit

[Chorus 2X]

'Preme, 'Preme, you Rule Hip Hop  
I'm scientific in admiral hip hop

[Shabazz the Disciple]

Fe, a fi, a fo, a fum  
I hear the sounds poundin down upon a drum  
Make up for lick a shot, upon the mic like a gun  
Here I come, here I come, buck buck, here I come  
My charter flows, to here I go wit the phat style  
My times'll be wack now, the M.A.D. black child  
Kick facts, rip raps, flip tracks  
Don't give a damn about fling fling, punks get pimp  
slap  
Murder, paralyze, snakes who analyze  
Skills, techniques, use when I wreck beats

Bring all ya mics and guns and you still get dropped  
Stripped of hip hop, cuz you can't rip shop  
Miller lyrics spill upon the track like blood  
Put a whole in ya head, cause a flood

[Chorus 2X: one 'Preme first time]

[Shabazz the Disciple]

Boom, there's a liver, bam there's a brain  
I'm insane, I'm makin niggas feel the pain  
Baaow, I have 'em screamin like a bitch  
Boyakah! Boyakah! I blast 'em like a snitch  
Shank, shank, chop, chop, till his heart stop  
And watch his body drop, and watch his head drop  
I'll have him runnin, he's runnin, he's runnin  
Boyakah! Boyakah! My gun is steady gunnin  
I'm wipin niggas off the face of Earth  
It was a waste of birth, they gettin placed in the dirt  
I'm runnin like I'm Strangler  
Back up muthafucka before I hang ya, I'm danger  
Nigga, ya ass is mine, when I blast a nine  
Ease up, cuz ya brain ain't as fast a mine  
I feel murder, I smell blood  
I taste terror, you erased like a error  
But a lotta, they fled, those who got caught  
Got they skulls get pulled out they fuckin head

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro]

The Madd Mob, yeah we Rule Hip Hop

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