

Loc Tone

"On Fire Remix"

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This jam I created will leave you devastated
And when I'm finished rockin you will appreciate it
The structure of this rhyme will reign supreme
To have a cut like this is a MC's dream
You first heard this cut, you thought it was irreceptible
Now you're groovin to it, that makes it acceptable
Party people, listen to my word
The note on the door said 'do not disturb'
While I create the jam to take you little bit higher
Don't get close, this cut is on fire
Causin much damage like a nuclear war
You know what time it is, I'm always reachin for more
To turn the party out my rhymes are always suitable
Considered very healthy like a sauna, therapeutical
Owner of the mic, yeah, L-o-c
Never spent a day in college, got many degrees
Not fully educated but dedicated
Until this jam I was extremely underrated
Now I'm rockin parties from sea to sea
Talkin 'bout everything from a to z
Some say my style is laxadasical

Now you hear the music and you say, That's the way to go

A show, a gig, it has signs to picket

Now I'm rockin stronger and you want free tickets

You once-a-month rapper, you're weak and you've shown it

Don't waste my time, I need an opponent

Not only will I dog you but I make you retire

Don't get close, this cut is on fire

Last time you heard my voice you claimed it was obnoxious

Your foot started tappin, it was in your self-conscience

I know it's hard to believe a million sold

Everytime I start bustin, you lose control

My verbal coalition is a little outrageous

Like a plague my rap is contagious

Causin much grief, no sympathy for pain

Hard beats and fresh lyrics is what I attain

You can take this brand new style of hip-hop

Cold put it at the bottom, it will reach the top

Because the rhyme is so def, you stand in amazement

Time's up, I got another engagement

Rhymes never empty, I keep them replenished

The crowd skeezer-teaser until they're finished

Smoke from the cut, you better put on your glasses

Guaranteed to knock you all on your asses

And ashes to ashes, and dust to dust

Like on the back of the dollar it says 'In God We Trust'

The smoke-filled room make the suckers perspire

Don't get close, this cut is on fire

Can you dig it?

We gon' blow the house up in smoke

With the MC Tone Loc

You guessed it, baby

I was born and raised on the West Coast

Tone-Loc, the master, the host

The O.G. town I represent

Well, I'm the mayor, governor and president

L.A. - where it's sunny all year

The first city to bust the Fila gear

L.A. [Name] Sergio Tacchini

Venice Beach, home of the fit bikini

From Compton, Watts to Pasadena

If you don't seen a fly girl it's a misdemeanor

The town to astound, city by the shore

Our posse's in the house and we're coolin hardcore

You never seen a MC with such style and finesse

Wearin hella silk shirts and pants by Guess

You can search the universe, but you never will find

Another MC with a style like mine

Cause if you do, we'll battle to hell

And your head'll be cracked like the Liberty Bell

Like a sculpture and a statue I'm pittoresque
Hardcore lover, rhymers with the beat that's def
Yo, don't worry, cause I be back
You won't look at the bottom, be at the top of the stack
Believe what I say, I'm not known as a liar
Don't get close, this cut is on fire
And you know that
'89 is mine
Any MC like this you will find hard to find
You know what I'm sayin?
I'm 'bout to check outta here
Tone-Loc
Remember that, aight?
It's time for the wild thing
See ya later
I'm gone

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