

Lords Of The Underground

"Take Dat"

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Uh uhh yeah.. what?

LOTUG uhh yeah

Yeah uh uh

From the Q to New Jeru yeah

Uhh.. hip hop

Kid Called Roots

Who am I?

[Mr. Funke]

I am a Lord and see yeah you know me

Brown ass nigga zig zags from Jersey

When yo' system knocks better be Lords on the box

Watch ya spot we Set It like Vivica Fox

You know I be ridin in eighty fitty I wit Sha

while we umm * inhales * on lye

And when it's trouble, we push the Black Lex bubble

Me and Cappo, push the whip REAL SLOW

Tinted windows, so nobody know

Lord of Undo', translates to below

Feel the flow, cause we blow like so

Eatin NoDoz, quick to kick like bolo

You know, the way we go, you betta follow

Six-double-oh travel roads that's narrow

Watch your body, feel it twist like karate

Take dat, feel dat, it's enough for everybody

[DoItAll]

Check it - a hum dullah don't deserve to be a star

DoItAll, Lord Jazz, Funk Man, yo who we are - Lords

Immacular, push the black Lex car

Hang you off the balcony -- now my office hours are..

The rap game is full of wannabees who ain't nice

I get up in it, cook niggaz in a minute like rice

Rock a lot of ice! Keep the girls lookin at me funny

Tryin to get pregnant, tryin to get some money

But you must be crazy if you think we havin that

I've got lawyers that could prove that the Earth's still
flat

Fools wanna stress me, but I can raise the mackin out

Got the Lex off the lot, make the owner back it out

What, L (L), O (O), T-U-G (G)

Livin like kings, gotta push the big Jeep

Take trips to Hong Kong, backstage at a show

with some Chinese broad named -- Sum Dum Hoe --
what?

Chorus: repeat 2X

Take dat, yeah nigga take dat

Feel dat.. "Take that take that take that" -> Puff Daddy

[Mr. Funke]

What the deal is? You see my jewels be the chilliest
I be the illest, me and Lords, back with real shit
Hip shit, Hop shit, freak any topic
Knock it? Stop it, niggaz didn't lock this
It's Resurrection Dun-Dun, frequently let one
BLAOW from the big gun, make the whole crowd run
Ask Sun, come on down and hit me one
Break me off one, come and get some
[DoItAll]
Who wan' come test, take it to your chest
Put a bullet in your Bubblegoose like Wyclef
Funk Man got these rap cats jealous of me
Like Joe Frazier jealous of Muhammad Ali
But can't nobody touch this, far as I can see
If you don't want beef, you gotta give it to me
The Jim Carrey of this rap shit, makin niggaz laugh
at you dirty MC's, need to go and take a bath, uhh
[Mr. Funke]
Take a seat'n, ain't no competin
Me and Lord Jizzy, Funk Man ain't retreatin
Disbelievin, might end all your breathin
Catch me on the weekend, black Jeep creepin
Thug niggaz love niggaz, who bust niggaz
So bust this niggaz, pass the lime liquor
I'm quicker, than your average umm type niggaz
Take dat, take dis, this for you niggaz!

[DoItAll]

Take dat, Put It In Your Mouth like Akinyele

The style that I kick make all MC's jeally

The bone-crusher, rock the microphone from here to
Russia

Leave dents instead of fingerprints when I touch ya

Efficiently declared illegal by the government

Kidnap your mother make you wonder where your
brother went

My crew, retaliate like Benny Blanco

Make my getaway, in a stolen White Bronco

Chorus 2X

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