Mad Skillz "The Nod Factor"

Visit "The Nod Factor" on MotoLyrics.com

I know you're tired of bouncin' so check this here We got tha back breakin' club shakin' beat for this year Yeah, so peep the steelo and the flow I gotcha head noddin' 'cuz your neck already knows

So pass the mic and watch Skillz rip fast
And have niggas up in parties catchin' whiplash
Slash the wack, who tryin' to bite my style
Take yo ass to da old school and part your fuckin'
eyebrows

I comin' through to about to get set So act like WU. Protect that Neck I still calm, I'm still tendin' to the song I be blowin' up spots like I was sendin' out mail bombs

Stay calm and be noddin' see I'm like a black president 'cuz niggas ain't seein' me Has beens they both like bad Skinz so face it After this joint yo, we passin' out some neck braces

I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that

I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that

My track packs energy like nuclear reactors
I be Mad Skillz and this be the Nod Factor
After Mc's smoke me take a toke
I'll fuck your career like the cast on Different Strokes

No joke, I see airlines and start aimin' rhymes My shit will have hard niggas in soul train lines Bumpin' wit' this big black broad named Belinda Oh, you rap don't say Jack and walk quiet like a ninja

I injure beats so you can expect to go to Cairo

So I can practice checkin' that neck and got set 'Cuz guess what I'm the one to set it, you regret it 'Cuz my beats employin' paramedics, I wet it

Yeah and it will stay that way, I know you'll be back You probably got some rhymes on lay away But I be here freakin' fat funk to make you sweat Do me a favor and tell your neck that I ain't finished yet

I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that

I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that

I perfect raps stick in under your skin Either you're noddin' by now Or you're dead or a mannequin My friend resistin' ain't good for ya health

Put your tool on the shelf and just go for self Get help, get da drink and get the hidin' get your groove on Before he get his glock and gat up the party like Gotti I'm runnin' thangs from the inside

Rap better wait because your style done died And let you corny-spiderman Mc's sayin' nuthin' Put your clothes on backwards if you feel like frontin' I'm huntin' for beats on point like cleets

Wit' da brand new sound you can pump in ya jeeps It be the Nod Factor rollin' hard like tecs I'm Skillz for real, bringin' it to you somethin' stank This track will be in ya ear like new wax And tell your neck veins to relax

I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that I gotcha head noddin', 'cuz your neck knows it phat Check it out like this and then like that

Visit Mad Skillz page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.