

## **Maestro**

### **"416/905"**

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[Maestro]

Who be the brother with the harder rap, sippin' coniac  
You catch a heart attack, rest your cardiac  
I'm takin' over the game, like black quaterbacks  
And guaranteed to put Toronto on the party map  
Mr. Maes' in the flash, out to make a splash  
Take Tyra to the bank, make Stacey wanna dash  
Seen the gate open, I'll be there went it closes  
Black Moses, slashing guns from the roses  
Misdemeanor, blown up like Hiroshima  
I love hip-hop like Scarface loved Gina  
You're appluading this, astrologist  
Words flex like a nidlest  
I'm writin' words like a Novelist  
Paragraph's gonna bury ya  
Make the dance floor move like Jamiriquai  
Get out the area  
Take another blast of this nastiness, you blasphamis  
Adversaries, they master this  
Stylin', I'm a splash you, when I crash through  
(Maestro's on the radio)  
Crash crew knows I'm funky  
Female rappers wanna hump me  
Salt jumped me, I made Pepa wanna bungee  
Knowing that my jams legit, banking chips  
Fort Langdon chicks, love to see me in spankin' whips  
Proper, I was the one who told Mase  
Save Mariah with the chopper, certified Cheif Rocka  
[Chorus: Maestro, LaToya]

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