Maestro "Conductin' Thangs"

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Move with the Maestro you feelin high so ascend the blend the presendo is nice yo so nice that you wanna sweat when I start to wreck symphony in effect was just a mic check you fell for the bait and got decapitated destiny inflated evaporated gone like a doo drop you try to crush me now hear comes a true drop of rhymes my coltivation atracting more brothers then Kennedy Station resigning I'll refine my lines and poor the metaphore while the blind decline I'll swing while my sisters sing for the brother who's conducting thangs

[Chorus] conducting thangs oh eh ahh

I wrote a jam called Private Symphony now girls are fly to be private nymphs for me lingere neglege and all that they wanna get on the Maestro love mat well I'm single and I won't surrender so many romy's that want the tender when it comes to money the Maes don't joke so don't f around with my federal notes I'm live on stage D's on the fader the set is def so my mic's like a lightsaber two tigers are always dis even if i had a lisp I'd still sound crisp cause I'm a brother who's real not fake and I heard Robert Palmer wants to do a remake, huh when it comes to rhymes don't steal or take be origanal don't duplicate cause I'm 5 foot 10 but big like Ben Johnson I'm the black Charles Bronson death wish death wish death wish

I run a dead pool you're number one on my list so step aside step back step off
I'm gonna tour on your girl now she thinks he's soft
Fresh Wes is sweet like molasses
when I hit the clubs I scoop so many ass...
..istance, no I go solo my brother
yeah, word to the mother
iI'll swing while my sisters sing
for the brother who's conducting thangs

[chorus]

because I'm from Canada don't think i'm an amateur cause I'm so fly I'm dropping dope like Panama last year I wore a black tuxedo the chicks paid to see me in my silk black speedos in my whirl pool or in my jacuzi with a uzi on the side the Maes don't snooze from Toronto with sex appeal dark skin with curly hair unlike Curly Neal I don't play ball cause I can't throw it down but my rhymes make it sweeter than Sweet Georgia Brown no beginner but a winner, pass the champagne girls be on my jock, they can expect a 12 from my hanes I never change i was made to lay low, you know lie low stay cool and drink milo and I still chill with my homies Ebony and Bungalo Bill to all the girls that i duped before on tour I'm comin back for more cause the new LP, huh, you're gonna have love it me and LT, huh, and easy does it and do it easy Farley Flex and Floyd we give a word to the unemployed so party hardy while my sisters sing for the brother who's conducting thangs I'm couducting thangs course

verse 4:

high packed concert halls and packed domes you went crazy when you first heard Backbone the club jam that made ya hype are you on the floor, cause I'm on the mic the base ya flet made ya mouth felt frozen then you scream roll over Behtoven since he was a youth Maestro drove hard now I'm the modern day ebony Mozart the man of the hour to sweet to be sour from Bichmont just north of Glendower those who appose I will devower because I'm asia-adican I got the power to say the kind of rhymes that make you say hot damn isn't that the brother that went to lamb the kisses I deliver are like champagne ??? or bambino put the ladies insaine when it comes to girls don't mess with Wes by the time you clock digits I got the address so many freaks on the Maestro tip is it me my conducters stick or my money I'm no fool that's why I'm just playin it cool to all the girls who used to dis the Maes say I could have been like Ice T's wife on the cover of the albums with gold medallions but you blew it so take a valium and just swing while my sisters sing for the brother who's conducting thangs

Chorus

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