Maestro "Make It For The Ruff"

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Naaah, dis kid can't be from canada? !!

Chorus [maestro fresh wes & showbiz]
We make it for the wild, we make it for the ruff
We make it for the people that can never get enough
We make it for the wild, we make it for the ruff
We make it for the people that can never get enough

[maestro fresh wes]

Everybody go side to side, and glide to the vibe Turn yourself around and make your backbone slide Lt drops the needle on the plastic Things are getting kind of drastic But I want to make a mill, so I can't stay still I got to write a classic No need to ask if the radio's gonna blast it Listen to the brass, whip a kick a fram 'til the lamb to the other lamb, now you're spastic I've never made a movie in my life But if wesley snipe, he guarentee to take your life On the mic mech I'm rifling, suckers I be stifling You gonharea, I'm tetracycline I ain't a stud but the hotties at the club whistle Never dropped a dud, blood drizzles like a scud missle 'cause on the scene I'm much meaner (yeah) And I'm about to blow the fuck up like hiroshima I want to see the party peple move to the rhythmn As I kick flavs on the mic mechanism Show's beats are crisp and I flip the script It's going to go like this

Chorus

[maestro fresh wes]
It's the return of the sperm donor
And the owner of the boner diploma
Fresh wes is taking over
I can't sing like boyz ii men or jodeci
But women take a shower when they get off the phone with me
I stalk skins and then I rock skins on box springs

They clinging my ding-a-ling-a-linging for offspring But they don't understand me, I got to see the ramsey Before I see the bamsey, but that's still besides the point

All I really want to do is rock the joint

Beacuse I'm big and I'm bad, it's too easy for a nigga to brag

So what I try to do is toss a little zig and a zag and zig again

Just like my nigga jimmy king of michigan I'm dropping punks like dominoes

Even your pops will say (fresh wes is phenomenal)

See, I even got your dad on the rhythmn

As I kick flavs on the mic mechanism

Show's beats are crisp and I flip the script

It's going to go like this

Chorus x2

[maestro fresh wes]

(we love you maestro)

Yeah, that's what my fans will shout

But don't sweat my dick yet, wait 'til my album's out

'cause there's more up my sleave

And like mobb deep said (it's the flav for the non-believe)

I steal the show like a larsonist

Smoke the microphone like an arsonist

Don't ask me if I'm fresh, 'cause it's obvious

So just applause to this, defness

Because you know freshness is next to godliness

Maestro is a lander, a commander

When the microphone's in my hand it is panda-

Monium on a podium, I'm showing, blowing them up

Like I'm sodium nitrate, as I shake the auditorium

So just move to the rhythmn

As I kick flavs on the mic mechanism

Show's beats are crisp and I flip the script

It's going to go like this

Chorus x2

Outro [maestro fresh wes]

Yeah, going out to farley flex, maximum definitive

You know what I'm saying

Raggamuffin rascalz, the funky migraine making it for

the ruff yo

Ltd makes it for the ruff

Exhibit fdrk is making it for the ruff

Lord finesse is making it for the ruff

My man perfection

Showbix and ag are definitely making it for the ruff And in case you don't know by now the maestro fresh wes Is making it for the ruff, yo '93 blowing up like the world trade center I'm out

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