

## Maestro Fresh Wes "416/905 (T.OParty Anthem)"

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featuring LaToya & Miranda

[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 quarterbacks  
And guaranteed to put Toronto on the party map  
Mr. Maes' in the flash out to make a splash  
Seen the gate open I'll be there went it closes  
Black Moses, slashing guns from the roses  
Take Tyra to the bank make Stacey wanna dash  
Misdemeanor, blown up like Hiroshima  
I love hip-hop like Scarface loved Gina  
I'm writin' words like a Novelist  
You're appluading this, astrologist  
Words flex like a nidlest  
Paragraph's gonna bury ya  
Make the dance floor move like Jamiriquai  
Take another blast of this nastiness, you blasphamis  
Get out the area  
Adversaries, they master this  
Stylin', I'm a splash you, when I crash through  
(Maestro's on the radio)  
Female rappers wanna hump me  
Crash crew knows I'm funky  
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 & Miranda]

416 to the 905

Put your hands up in the air, move 'em side to side  
(We don't stop y'all, can't stop y'all, ah T-dot y'all, we  
make it hot y'all)

And everybody in the place from east to west  
Put your hands up in the air, move 'em right to left  
(We gonna rock y'all, to the top y'all, you gotta..)

Come on, come on

Yo yo yo

[Maestro]

I put the afro in the desiac, you're feelin' that  
Fans say "Wes, yo, where's the CD at?"  
Makin' sure the deal's phat  
Suckers try to flex, breakin' necks  
Leave 'em bleedin' like a hemophiliac  
Peep the way the Wes mingle, Toronto sex symbol  
Honey jingle, dancin' to the next single  
They be lovin' when I'm jammin' 'em

Wham bam, thank you ma'am  
Knock 'em out, Rocky 3, Club Rolagin' 'em  
Bringin' mass to the media, the dia  
Rhymes iller than boulemia, laced with luekemia  
Causin' pandemonium  
How to rock the auditorium  
Vocally, I get high like Method Man and Reggie Noble  
be  
Mad Sedonians know, I'm showin' 'em  
Poetry, laced with my potency  
[Chorus]  
Deadly with the loose leaf, 2-Rude produced beats

I chill out, ease back, like Kool Kieth

[LaToya & Miranda]

Come on and do it  
Do it  
Yeah, come on, right  
What you wanna do?  
Come on and do it  
Unh, what you gonna do?  
Come on and do it  
What you gonna do?  
Maestro, what you gonna do?

[Maestro]

I got all these beats and a rhyme's attached  
Formin' a creation you just can't match  
2-Rude got the rythm, and I rock mics  
We takin' airplane flights, at huge heights  
Like King Solomon, when I start polyin'  
More dope than marijuana  
We make it hot like a suana  
Metaphors got kick like Maradona  
The whole metropolitan will start followin'  
(the mad flavor kicker)  
Script flipper, rockin' on the higher set  
Watch how hot the fire get  
I score wit' crazy chicks  
Get 'em open like a Martin Scorcese flick

Then I split to another spot (where?)  
Know who makes the party hot  
T to the dot, O to the 'nother dot

[Chorus

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