

**Mark Ronson****"Make Way for the Motherlode"**

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(The Mothership Connection)

[ VERSE 1 ]

There's no way you can skip the subject  
You move your hips to this cause you love it  
Admire it  
And I'm the one who inspired it  
It's the YoYo  
This isn't a promo  
Come on down, so you can play \_The Price is Right\_  
I get twice as nice, I'ma get nice tonight  
Get with this, dig the style and the lecture  
Feel the texture and you can see how it affects the  
??? applies the plans and pan it left to right  
And then a close up  
I get the most of  
A style, so focus on the one who broke the barrier  
I'm preparin ya  
Illustratin many ways of tearin the  
Mic, rippin it, put a clip in it  
Load the ammo, let it slam when I be kickin it  
Stick it in your Jeep or your Benzo  
It's in so  
Deep you can bet  
YoYo never break a sweat  
Quiet is kept  
But you thought that you had enough  
Problems, withstand me  
You must go to plan b  
Shake away and break away and take away  
A brother who fold  
So make way for the Motherlode

[ VERSE 2 ]

Here's a piece or a chunk of the funkiness  
You can't understand how a sister came up with this  
Style  
That's so wild  
It leaves you shiverin and danglin  
>From the way that I be stranglin  
MC's and take their breath away literally

Many step up but they can't get a bit of me  
MC's dash light like this is their last night  
On Earth, but they get turned out like a flash light  
Don't consume this, it's toxic and poisonous  
There's no need to bring all your girls to this  
Cause I'll dis you and fry you on a skillet like a piece of  
pork  
I don't care if you're from East New York  
I don't flinch or move an inch cause this bitch  
Is from LA, so make way for the monkey wrench  
And fit it your program  
I'm swoopin in the Mothership as if it was a Brougham  
It's funk that's pumped to the top of the dome  
And you can bet your last dollar on the fact that it's on  
So admit you was taken by the storm  
Of the form of the Motherlode

[ VERSE 3 ]

You had to make way  
So sit down and take a  
Number  
You was asleep and so you slumber  
Silently  
You can't match me or tie with me  
There's a fungus among us  
So don't try to tongue this  
Phrase or speak it, try to freak it  
It's unique cause I've got the secret  
You're peekin eye for eye as I plan this  
Open wide as I try to cram this  
Microphone down your throat with forcefulness  
You can't afford this, so write a report of this  
Tell the world how I dissed and dismissed ya  
And brought you turbulence, sort of like a twister  
Sisters smother me and cover me and shower me with  
praises  
For the way that I played ya  
YoYo's a mother when it comes to the discovery of  
dopeness  
So don't deliver any close  
Any similar, any mine, any form, any shape, any tape  
With the Street Knowledge label is a caper  
Thought about a mother and a brother who's  
belligerent  
Focus on a female, watch as I deliver it  
Del the Homo Sapien and Jinx got the back of the  
Motherlode  
Step to the front, so I could shove the load  
Of shit you delivered up the ass where it came from  
Straight to the rectum  
That's what you expected of

## The Motherlode

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