

## **Masta Killa**

### **"Digi Warfare"**

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[Intro: Masta Killa]

We gon' take this back to old school

Off the head one time

Get the DJ set right here

Give 'em somethin' to scratch

Know what I'm sayin'?

My nigga Choco

Jam Master Jay on the 1's and 2's

This is how we do

Red Alert, Marley Marl

Funkmaster Flex and uh, Mr. Cee

I can't forget, Sway and Tech

Jazz, Joyce, DJ Clue? Cocoa Chanel

I be Jamel, I rocks the mic well, well

Rock the mic well, well

[Masta Killa]

On and On, to the break of dawn

Come all the way home say 'What the.. Pop home'

Freak 'em to the left while we rock 'em to the right

Brooklyn in the house, who wanna fight?

And we bounce, roll to the skate ya rock

Hip to the hop and ya don't dare stop

Come alive party people, gimme what you got

I guess by now you can take a hunch

Fine, I'm the ninth member of the bunch

Rockin' old school ain't shit to me

MC's OD on the shit that I wrote

Can we smoke while I'm drinkin'? I'm thinkin' of both

Sugar, I wanna rock yo ass until the mornin'

Dia moanin', Jamel Arief, High Chief, comin' outta East  
Medins

[Chorus: Masta Killa]

Ladies in the house if ya clockin' Gs

Sippin' on drink, Long Island Iced Teas

Lookin' all good from ya toes to ya weave

Tell the fellas back up and like let ya breathe

Fellas in the house if ya know ya live

Punch killas in the face from Queens to Bed-stuy

Handlin' the steel if the shit get real

Just flip a pie and stack a mil'

[Masta Killa]

Activation, mind starts sparkin'

Constant elevation, sky walkin'

David Thompson, my Wu niggaz stompin'

Down the boulevard, shakin' yo ass

You better watch yo self, I'm tight slick

with a nice size, lemme see you work it

She full of suckin' in public

Ol' Dirty Bastard use it on a visit in, ya wit it?

Then holla like wheels on appeal, don't squeel

Just keep it on the wheels for the Masta Kill

Just givin' you somethin' that y'all can feel

I see you in the hood, then ya fam from 'til then

Slid through the back of the buildin', heat concealed in

Stare to your place

Rae bomb the elevator, an Incarcerated Scarface,  
staircase

The lace from the dominant race to the base

In ya face like paste, baby doll

Uh, uh, uh, uh

Yes yes y'all

Welcome to the block party

You might wanna hit our deck but stay calm

It's only us, every thing's still, well.. plush

We freakin' the streets, the Shiek shows the beat  
{\*echoes\*}

[RZA]

1-2, 1-2 I'ma try this one more time

Lemme in there, yo put that nigga back son

[Crisis]

Yeah, hit hard

[Masta Killa]

Hip hop, like socialize

Clean out ya ears and ya open ya eyes

Liquid Sword to the city

Peace Allah Just, one of the committee

Let's separate the 6 for a chess contest

Leave a little stress

I'll snatch a bag of the Uptown's best

Make ya love it when ya smell it

It's the velvet

The chocolate for a 100

Dredd' got lbs if ya wanna get down

We can catch 'em on the next round

My universal sound is like world reknowned

World reknowned, world reknowned

My universal sound is like world reknowned

{\*echoes\*}

[Chorus]

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