

## Masterminds

### "Joints 2000"

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You're a synchronized dub of that jiggy shit in clubs  
You even got a sub-stitute you pay to hit the pubs  
Both a you sport Maytag watches that you bought on  
Jamaica Ave.  
Drivin' up and down in your broken jag  
Ya hustle, I gotta knock it, cause you ain't makin a  
prophet  
Ya dreams of being famous should've stayed in the  
closet  
Ya life is like a mock trial (order order)  
Like havin a phone with no-one to dial you claim that (?)  
is your pile  
I'm organizin a million thoughts runnin wild in my heart  
When it beats it creates musical art  
That talks and melodies only heard by Mozart  
Telepathically traveled a form of hip-hop classical  
That makes your mind goin sabbatical to study my  
rappin'  
And she'll say it's magical then hear your shit and start  
laughin'  
Walk to your room grab your clothes and start packin'  
Then send you to the hip-hop temple, In Manhattan

#### Chorus

Niggaz is mad cause they know we got joints  
If you got beef then we can shoot joints  
You gotta cop 12 if you wanna hear joints  
We score points cause we got joints  
Check it out, Niggaz is mad cause they know we got  
joints  
If you got beef then we can shoot joints  
Roll a bag and loose I'm a clip you like joints  
We score points cause we got joints, Check it out

Me and my lyrical compadres proolly like the senate  
buildin lobby's durin lunchtime  
Three of the best that's unsigned, at one time  
Getting bids like the 1-9 at rush-time, Naturally I bust  
mine  
Don't touch mine with one rhyme we drop the hammer  
And your crew gets to steppin like a ? actor

I voice the musical truth make it arrogant like ego trip  
You wasn't havin it, now you on the penal tip  
I seem to flip razors for sure with adverbs and add  
herbs till my shit list to get served  
With bad words hanging out west with Mad Merse  
You can't verse, steppin to mine y'all get hearsed  
And done first after you've hung my first verse your  
worst thirst  
Is waitin for Minds to rewind so call your night nurse  
Why just lifted the skirt, it's 99 so we puttin in work

#### Chorus

The world was beggin for a savior so I finally came  
To bring these jokers up to speed on how we playin this  
game  
You know my name, Worldwide I get around like a spliff  
So every word got em stickin to their guns like the  
sheriff  
I'm not here to change destiny but to fulfill it  
And stay fly like the bullets from a gat when you pull it  
Red beans, Sweat teams, never missin that mark  
So cats wanna hear my big dogs bark and spit sparks  
I treaded soft when I started off, now niggaz is getting  
carted off  
Cause they wasn't show now they know  
That a Master can play a fool, but a fool masters nothin  
So they salty like stove top stuffin  
I fake in, natural like skin  
Until you front that's when I have to loosen your chin  
Get all up inside your chest like a gin well you sound  
too thin  
You can't win you better lip synch or start goals(?) right  
then

#### Chorus 2x

Check it out it's like that y'all

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