

Mblaq

"Illi Oi!"

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ILLY OI!:

Mc chris is the shit
Whack mc's line up to perish
There just ain't no stoppin him
His parents are so embarrassed
Mc chris can't resist
Whack mc's they get so angry
'cause he ain't a part of it
Yet beats them at their own game oh so badly

Illinois boy known to make some noise
Don't collect checks 'cause I'm unemployed
Used to love hip hop now it sucks like roids
I'm here to fill the void lemme hear ya say oi
I'm the type of dude that'll rap for food
Rhyme real smooth 'cause I don't produce
Mtv said no so I'm just on fuse
Everything to gain but nothing to lose

Yeah x8

Well I'm the baddest mc switchblade in the mic
Playground player fifth grader for life
Only bling that I wear's in my baby blue eyes
I keep my bitches on a short leash with a tracking
device
My name is mc I got carcinogen beats
Been compared to Monet I've been compared to
Matisse
When I'm not rhymin or fuckin I'm lookin for trees
You're givin hand jobs by the blood bank for a nickel a
piece
I bring the jams, like knottsberry n' smuckers
Mother fuckers better duck 'cause I'm on downers and
uppers
I gotta sack of nutter butters and a head in the gutter
I waste whack mc's like they fueling a hummer

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Oi x8

Well I'm the crazy mc got chainsaw teeth
I'm a vegetarian ain't got no beef
I Rap rhymes over beats for duffle bags of cheese
You get a sexual release sniffin your grandma's queefs
Got more mother daughter action than Romeo and
Master P
Got these bitches suckin like they vacuuming for
company
My name is mc and that's the way it's gonna have to be
My tractor beams the fact that we actually the act the
beat
I don't freestyle and I wear clothes that fit
I Don't flip burgers I'm a college graduate
You can hardly handle it so go ask your analyst
I'm the catalyst that moistens the panties of
management

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