

Mellow Man Ace

"Talkapella"

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(This is the mellow)

(Rhyme was def, and then it went this way...)

[VERSE 1]

Basically it's like this

My patterns of talking exist

As a funky manoeuvre of reciting lyrics

Stayin calm, but then droppin my bombs

With my voltrons, protons and my atoms

Boom! An explosion, I'm speakin very complicated

Where others have failed I have conquered and
excelerated

Like Courtland in his court I command the fort

The teacher that's teachin, and I need no support

Now few people can talk, but more people can gawk

But I prefer that you be down with my block

Because my funky dope spanglish for sure gettin dumb

Evaluatin suckers scared of my second comin

Now everytime I see ya, you try to bite the formula

But I'm just ignorin ya, and tellin ya, it ain't for ya

Don't take this as a diss, fella or dweller

Just showin you my form through my Talkapella

(Ooh, that's funky)

(Ooh, that's funky, mamma)

(Rhyme was def, and then it went this way...)

[VERSE 2]

Yes, I'm the one with the profound sound

Clockin my music dope all around

See, from what I give ya you will receive

It's all in the delivery from A-c-e

Till my mind control is controllin my mind

And I'm lettin you know that I'm controllin mine

Cause I could buck your head, yeah (buck)

I could buck your head, yeah (buck)

I could buck your head one time, yo

But see, I haven't got the time to do the crime, yo

No, I haven't got the time to do the time, yo

I'm just hypin, hypin up the atmosphere, y'all

There's no one that I fear, y'all, I make this very clear,
y'all

I smack you with a lyric until you start to cheer, y'all

So listen to the funky chumpie that I brought to share,
y'all

Not a ??? of character, but I'm still there after

Everyone's gone from the scene, cause I don't care if
the...

I just wanna bring, yo, my crazy funky lingo

Displayed upon the microphone when I want to swing,
yo

Yes, my talkism is gonna be a seller

Through my Talkapella

(Ooh, that's funky)

(Ooh, that's funky, mamma)

[VERSE 3]

By now you love the rhythm

Cause how I like to give em

I'm not a greedy brother, you want some?

Take this for some

Now get funky, that's why I gave it to ya

That's right, I definitely had to save it for ya

Yes, I want you to enjoy my methods of speak

No worries, be happy, mi tribe is elite

Yes, I'm equipped with the hype tip

Of speakin, yes, talkin somethin you can deal with

But it's somethin 'bout the hip-hop, we just can't live
without it

Give us a place to be, and then we'll absolutely house it

The beat concoct trauma after at a coma

And you will find an exclamation after the word drama!

Then you will learn I'm on ya, and I will be upon ya

Because it's dope, my man, you see, I know that you'll
respond to

My talkism is gonna be a seller

You wanna know why? Causer it's my Talkapella

(This is the mellow)

