

## Mountain Brothers "Fluids"

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"Researchers have found that the sense  
Of balance comes in part from fluid"

Chorus:

Take a drink a replentish the fluids, make you think  
\*ahhhhhh\* Got to get your fluids

[Peril-L]

It's the most prominant new, East coast dominant crew  
Not the one to play maintain, how you gonna stay  
same?

When my style's a runaway train, giving heads  
deviated septums

Toxicating the living dead, inebriated I left you  
Stumbling quick, the verbal interceptor crumbling  
clicks

With the drunken scripts leaving sunken ships humbling  
tricks, mumbling shit

From 216 to 610, sun vibes got you feeling swell,  
Gun live watched the Illadelph

Complex, not inferior, my rhyme wrecks interior parts  
Send fear in your hearts, underground I never hear of  
your charts

Clearing your arteries, the flow master

Like refillable ink, replentishing fluids no blemishes  
through it

It's syllables sinking your cerebrum, skillful Chink you  
didn't believe him

What the fuck I'll make you think, take your drink then  
decieve him

The lyrical shape shifter, spiritual weight lifter

With the great gift of gab, yeah yeah, hah

Chorus x4

[Styles]

Record companies are just like Weight Watchers  
They take your loot then make you less, stopping more  
popular

But sure as cream and Khalua scream through my  
intravenous fluid

I'm not going to be able to do it  
My posse's too X-streme for such schemes  
My crushing dreams is just a part of half of rapping is  
the riches now  
Got your neck snapping harder than Barbra Eden  
granting wishes  
Hah! (Yeah, that kid is ill!) That's right  
The extra skill I take back will never end  
I'll blow away your whole career like Divine and Hugh  
Grant  
Now who's the true champion? Say "Styles" the man  
beyond you you're right  
Best learn my name, I burn the stage and turn a phrase  
like Vanna White  
Command the mic, lots of crabs want to tap my whole  
division  
You're lacking motor ripping, won't survive the cold  
listen  
Have you in a prone position  
You lost you rep, your face, on top of that your whole  
tradition

Chorus x4

[Chops]

Never forgetting where I come from cause I leave a  
trail of crumbs  
Like Hansel and Grettle, I don't play,  
That is unless I have a chance at a metal  
You don't say, cats flooding the gas advancing the  
petal  
It's okay, I provide you with a spark and we get it  
burning  
To get you open like a transplant surgeon,  
Giving MC's a change of heart  
Act like you know, but that ain't quite so  
Cause you always turning playing the part, but yo the  
doctor is in  
And so Chops can begin, mostly skin and bones but I  
be boning skins  
Get your ass waxed like Parafin,  
You should have stayed a little embarrassing  
Pale in comparison, it's the three Asian-Americans bros  
with  
The focus on killing vice, it's like overdoses,  
So just step like aerobics courses  
I'll fold your forces, hold your horses  
Cause I put heads to bed like The Godfather  
Hip-hop is kinda scary  
Cause a lot of cats is talking out their ass like Jim  
Carrey

And saying nada, but I know "The Time" like Jimmy Jam  
and Terry Lewis  
Man you got to get your fluids

Chorus x4

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