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Mystik Journeymen "15 Minutes To Yutengi"

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(PSC):

Hey, it only gets better now

We commited ourselves to improving the sounds that you hear

Brotha From Anotha, PSC

Making it hard for emcee's to last up in this under

Kept 'em wondering why some even tried to front Like an underling squad was even needed Weeded out the pot suspects of the lyrical theft Now we shape shift, loopin' it with the skills of a vet With mic checks one, too many of you emcees let us down

As I clown with The Grouch

About the range of things that the cool men rap about In and out, my verse plays with the beat Hide'n'seek, Marko Polo for the weak flows

I'ma let you know who's in control

Tag my name on the back of your stereo (PSC!)

Old school intro, throwin' up your W's

Never thought I'd see the gangstas throwin' too

See, times change, and I think it's dope

But thirty-seven times screamin' out "West Coast?!"

If you dope, you dope, no matter where you live

Stolen lands, slave names, emcees is kids with a turf complex

"I'ma break your neck with this fresh ass rap!"

But you won't do that

"But I'm fresh!"

Yeah, I feel your pain

Won't you come have a seat and try to clear your name

Chorus:

Listen to the beats and rhymes Mystik Journeymen just outdid the times Are we dope? Yeah, we got a little better Puttin' down echoes, gettin' hip hop together

(PSC):

Destination was Japan In the land of swift advancement I passed the DAT tape to DJ Yas

He pressed play
I think a lot of kids will remember that day
We rocked that show, say ho
I think somebody mighta said it too many times
But the rhymes was comin' tight
And we was comin' tight
And if I'm comin' tight, then Corey's comin' tight
Man, I didn't understand
Way underground, gettin' jocked in Japan
Puttin' in work for the Bay and L.A.
DJ Ra provided a studio and place to stay
Binmack's my translator, Rob's on the fader
With cuts cutting in to let the ultimate blend
Gonna send you out
Cuz the Mystiks about to turn the party out

CHORUS

(PSC):

We got the Grouch in the house Arata's in the house We got Murs in the house We got the whole underworld in the house We got the Siato-Pe in the house We got the M.O.S. in the house We got all the Bay in the house We got L.A. in the house We got Eclipse in the house We got Bored Stiff in the house We got the Derelicts in the house We got...the crackin', breakin' backs I'm breaking my tape deck I'm bumping that shit out in Japan Freestyle till the end We in the land of Tokyo Take you to where my flow goes Leave it on the beat and you know It's comin' from the top of my mind... He who obtains the light Must help the future fight

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