

N.E.R.D. "Media"

Visit "Media" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

Motherfucker. You motherfuckers!

Verse 1:

Keith Murray flips the undergroup cut dope funk flow chromotose

So listen close

I'm like the undertaker turning rappers into ghosts

Host and roast MC's like I'm suppose

I can send L.O.D. to bust caps perhaps

Bring E and Red and we can kick some raps

This track is so sickenin' and bouncin'

Make you nod your head so much you need counciling

I flow to a rough kind of mode

Competition run for cover cause I'm droppin' loads

No brainer crossing over in the Range Rover

Insainer pack heat like a super nova

Keith Murray gets it on and poppin'

Shut it down like administrative lockin'

Marble face poetry poverty hard

Perform like the?

We went from allies to enemies

Stingin' like centipedes

Sit around and watch death come in threes

I burn like lye

Gruesome like Faces Of Death parts 1,2,3,4 and 5

Hook:

Everyday I got a new style hatchin' This is more than rappin' this is media hyjackin' "As long as I'm alive I'm a keep the vibe 24-7 365"- Redman (x2)

Verse 2:

I'm a leader without affair Soldier without a past

Come around here frontin' and we gonna splash your

And you feelin' me you drillin' me with maximum intensity

Intentionally that's how it's suppose to be

Spectacular monster rap or slasher
At the nightfall I'm after ya like Blackula
I rap with a Blackenstein frame of mind
Aircraft fly when I use to push my braids to the side
Slide from Keith Jekyle to Murray Hyde
My battle cry make niggas wanna just lay down and die
It's imparitive that you feel the heritage I provide
Comin' courtesy but with no Jive
? freaka, conversatin' through frequent modulations
out digital speakers
I make you give it all you got don't stop for a breather
Turn a rap aethesist into a Def Squad believer
Yo Keith Murray can't be touched
Plus girls jump in my flow like double dutch
What

Hook

Verse 3:

You went from a full course meal to a half chicken wing Girl you gotta grow up if you wanna do your thing You can't make me or break me but hate me greatly Call me on my birthday to try to aggrivate me Cause when I rock I got all the girls with me Got niggas bouncin' off the wall like spider monkey Bury the hatchet in the back of anybody tryin' to match it

It's the vulture new fulture gonna scratch it while you catch it

There's a hole in the bucket there lies a Nigga dead and stinkin' For sittin' around with his ass stinkin' Flamboyant undunted most wanted Those that don't understand it better get up on it God damn it

The life of the party order hits like John Gotti
But shhh that's on the low don't tell nobody
The scientist of the George ave do work in the lab
Test my experiments out on the ave
They got you thinkin' but they lyin' anyways
So when they gossipin' about us they got nothin' to say
Don't play

Hook

Outro:

Yeah yeah yeah once agian the incredible Mr. Murray comin' at you incredible Def Squad unforgeytable.

Flippin' the script and all that other good shit We gonna let y'all niggas know to your face what's up. Visit N.E.R.D. page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.