

## Niccokick

### "Down The Line"

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F/ Preacher Earl, Melo T, Bass Blaster, Asu, Guru

[ Greg Nice ]

Check it out, check it out  
I got my whole crew in the house  
And we gon' turn this house into a home  
Straight up and down  
I got my man Melo T in the house  
I got my man Preacher Earl in the house  
I got my man Asu in the house  
I got my man Gang Starr in the house  
And to my brother Smooth B is in the house  
And I'm Greg N-i-c-e, I'm in the house  
So peep it

[ VERSE 1: Greg Nice ]

I got a shitload of story tales in my sack  
Please come in, hang your coat on the rag  
While you at it, make my coffee black  
So I can get the monkey from off my back  
15 cents minus 5 is a dime  
Sexy young ladies, let's intertwine  
Greg N-i-c-e ran it down the line-line

[ VERSE 2: Preacher Earl ]

I'm the P-r-e-a-c-h-e-r, uh  
Preacher Earl and I'm considered a superstar  
Pick up the microphone and I proceed to rock 'n roll  
By the time I sweat I'm out of control  
I'm like a locomotive goin express  
My lyrics written in spraypaint on the wall (ssss...) def  
I'm from Uptown, I'm a gangster from the projects  
Either or, take it all, get much respect  
Destined for fame when I'm goin for mine  
This, this is how I run it down the line

[ VERSE 3: Melo T ]

Hey yo, beats, styles, mics I be flashin  
If you step up step in a orderly fashion  
See, I collect the dough for the show and then I'm  
dashin

House parties I'm crashin, pool parties I'm splashin  
Eatin candy yams, drinkin Baby Sham, breakin down ( ?  
)  
Got the masterplan, glance at the Melo stance  
Arms are crisscrossed, posture rasta  
When I wanna go to the mall, I need a helicopter  
Rrrring - I think that's my time  
Yo, (this is how we run it down the line)

[ VERSE 4: Bass Blaster ]

The biggeda-Bass Blaster with a tongue-twistin rhyme  
(This is how we run it down the line)  
Yo, literally, literary literature  
Six slippery Seals slippin silently ashore  
Sally sold seashells down by the seashore  
Sold two shells but couldn't see to sell no more  
Beautiful babblin brooks bubba between blossom and  
banks  
Brothers above the Brooks take a punch off the plank  
A big black bug bit a big black bear, bit him on the rear  
The bear was big but the bug didn't care, he had no  
fear  
How much would could a woodchuck chuck if a  
woodchuck could chuck wood?  
Yo, I don't know, all I know is I say it good  
Asu, you got the funky, funky rhymes  
Yo my brother, run it down the line

[ VERSE 5: Asu ]

Yo, rhymes is rippin and the mic is passed to me  
It was too young so they got me for statuatory  
Don't take me for granted, punk, yeah, and think I'm  
worthless  
Fuck movin mountains I move planets and you'll be  
earthless  
You don't wanna battle Asu, all I leave is fossils  
Lethal Weapons Die Harder cause the Mission's  
Impossible  
And my rhymes is riper, I'm ready to come crisper  
Old jacks know that so they go back and whisper  
Takin surveys, gettin nervous, I'm just too worthy  
They can't stand me and say, "He can't be from Jersey"

[ VERSE 6: Guru ]

Mad, mad response I'm catchin just as soon as I step  
into the place  
That's why a smile's on my face  
I got styles that you trace with haste but I'm too deep  
Lots of the ladies I meet, I must be sweet  
So I say hold up and wait up and then listen here  
My rhymes come crisp and clear, but beware

My format is all that, my concept's refined  
The Gang to the S-t-a-double r shines  
Chumps be losin it, abusin it, not gainin  
So there my gain is they vanish while I'm remainin  
And twice as Nice with a Smooth groove I end my  
rhyme  
And yo (this is how we run it down the line)

[ VERSE 7: Smooth B ]

Yeah, lyrical, financial and spiritual  
A dream of touchin my style would take a miracle  
You didn't know how deadly was my flow as I grow  
And bumrush and crush any foe  
But I prefer to have a good time when I rhyme  
But lately I have had to refine and be sublime  
Cause sometimes some people don't understand  
That I'm a man with ambitious plans and I stand to live  
grand  
And they fight with all their money invested to hold me  
back  
But now I'm featuring the mack pack  
Smooth B, you know I'm feelin fine  
(This is how we run it down the line)

[ Greg Nice ]

As I go on  
The Bass Blaster's in the house  
To my man [name] in the house  
To my man [name] in the house  
To my man Slick Nick  
To my man Vance Wright in the house  
And Premier, you'se a mutha  
Uhm-uhm

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