

Organized Konfusion Featuring Q-Tip "Let's Organize"

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Yeah, check it out, we here with the big O
With the big, big O, and you know
What we want y'all to do is just bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce, c'mon bounce, c'mon
(C'mon we gotta)
Bounce
(C'mon, hah)
Bounce
(We do it like this one time, uhh, sup, sup)

Do you wanna hear the boogie bear jump up
And do the freak funk, throw your hands in the air
Compare me with none the son of the king
Triple crown, just to get the job done
I surpass fast, dash through a mass of traps fliers

And blow up the spot, and Organize on that ass
I'm hot, black, with no sugar straight coffee
You stalk me because your girl wanna hawk me
Jock me, clock me, watch me mutilate the mic
Rip it apart, shatter your brain when I strike

Add a syringe of raps to cleanse you fall apart
Style damage you amateur 'cause I'm blowin' your file
Honey dips see me and they yellin' Organized
And they know, Pharoahe Monche's got skills for the
wise
Ohh, huh, shit, look who walked in the door

Ryu Kick, Tiger, Tiger Uppercut
Directly to the gut, when I strut on mics
Makes my windpipe erupt
Better back off, I jack off of wack MC's in the vicinity
Nigga, please, I make 'em bounce

Let's organize, c'mon
(We gotta bounce)
We gotta bounce
Let's organize, c'mon
(We gotta bounce)
We gotta bounce

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I make you stomp back and forth like an army brigade
Diode cuts love kid wherever skills is displayed
Raid your block, blow your mind like fans
In the summer or like Redman, ready to rock
Expanding my cleverness on wax, to Japan and back

Ask for Prince and hon I hope ya got
Just five seconds for black Prince to flex
It's not all about sex
I like ears smooth skin and sensitive necks
Victoria's Secret couldn't keep you from the Prince Poe

So peep it when I funky technique it
For those who slept, wake up, ya better make space
Taste the bread I break off as I take it to your face
Whew! Can you keep up like skeleton, watch Organized
Konfusion
Troop up li-li-li-live with the style that's fly

Prince Poe, I, flow smooth like Silk so 'Freak Me'
'Cause I ain't Shai, so O.C., let 'em know how we go
Come again my friend with another funk flow
Look who just came in, O.C.'s gamin'
Crew's I set you up, to lynch for a hangin'

Bangin', bodies up in a tree like a pinata
Many claim masculine, but sport garters
Whose the artist, not video, more so to Luke
It's like square dancing on your toes, so bounce

Let's organize, c'mon
(We gotta bounce)
We gotta bounce

Well, here's a toke, one time for you mind
Most just can't cope dope def, booty nope, I woke you
up
I poke your brain, I poke your main artery
Batter me with your fatty
Your flattery will never ever shatter me

Prince Poe, the exec with the intellectual concepts
That elevates you like steps
A&R reps, take steps, bounce your ass through the
hoods
Here's the goods, an ounce enough for you to bounce

Let's organize, c'mon
(We gotta bounce)
We gotta bounce

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