

## Original Flavor "Can I Get Open"

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Ready on the right, the right, the right,  
Ready on the left, the left, the left  
Ready on the right, the right, the right,  
Ready on the left, the left, the left

[Ski:]

Ayo T, Can I get open? (You know it)  
Hey Jay, Can I get open? (You know it)  
Hey ya'll, Can I get open? (You know it! )  
(You want a fly style Ski's about to show it)

[Verse 1: Ski]

As I, um you know, play you like Uno  
Sigga-sigga slam a jam, jugga just like a sumo  
I gets big, check out my thingamajigum  
Styles I kick em, suger smack ya dig em  
Divva-divva damn, I'm divva on a sigga-sigga slam  
You knows who I am, you knows who I am  
Back up that's an order  
Da-da, Da-da, get out the water  
Nah not yet, ready, set, go!  
When I grab the mic they get pet-tro-fied  
Why?, Hey! I'm just so fly  
Lions, Tigers, Bears, oh my God!  
Goodness gracious, whitness style  
Drive a child wild  
I'm rippin this microphone  
Ain't no place like home, Ain't no place like home

[Tone Hooker:]

Yo Ski, Can I get open? (You know it)  
Hey Jay, Can I get open? (You know it)  
Hey ya'll, Can I get open? (You know it! )  
(You want a fly style T's about to show it)

[Verse 2: Tone Hooker]

You know they got me like, Holy cow, what can you do  
now?  
When I flip the style girls be like "Ohh child"  
I'm living dangerous  
But as strange as living the lifestyle of a bad rich and  
famous kid

When I get raw baby paw better parlay  
Beat me?, aww please, that's what they all say  
You can't get with the kid, no not the kid  
"Uh-uh no he didn't", oh yes I did  
Well I wax enough backsides in a jiffy  
"I know he ain't just front on him", but you damn skippy  
Good god, damn I'm slam hard  
With my squad, uh good god  
Damn I'ma scream, AH he's a dream  
Boat when I float, rough on every note  
Mean like a horror flick, till tomorrow  
I'm gone, ghost, peace, sianara

[Jay-Z:]

Yo T, Can I get open? (You know it)  
Hey Ski, Can I get open? (You know it)  
Hey ya'll, Can I get open? (You know it! )  
(You want a fly style Jay's about to show it)

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

Well, cause Can I? is never a question of how but  
When I rip it, will I quit it, forget it  
Still I'm always on point whenever I hit it  
Biting's forbidden, don't do what ya gonna... , too late  
ya'll did it  
I'm shredding the track, I'm burning you back-back, like  
Backdraft  
Brotha's who running the crack down I stutter, that-that  
niggas fast  
I pick up the pieces, I straighten it out like Pete Rock  
Or C is, or creases, it's your choice, Jesus--Christ  
I'm nice like that, you freakin gay right  
I flow like water, so put your finger in a dyke  
I slam, I got original flavor, pick up the jam  
I killed Chico, and now it's just me- The Man  
Go get your gun I go all out with a can  
Brothers is having a hard time with who I am  
J kicken it, A rippin it, way past Y  
I'm so crraazzyy, AAAAHHHH

[Jay-Z:] Did I get open? (you know it)

[Tone Hooker:] Hey ya'll did I get open? (you know it)

[Ski:] Hey ya'll did I get open? (you know it)

[All:] You know it, you know it, you know it

[X10 till fade:]

Ready on the right, the right, the right,  
Ready on the left, the left, the left

