

## Peter Andre

### "Dominos"

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Aight, let's go...

Yo U

What's your response to the MC's down there on the corner, man

Talkin about doin you somethin, man

What's up with that?

First of all, man

No MC in the world can get with this, gee

Yeah, I know that, but you know

Well, this guy is talkin that foolishness

I tell you what, gee

Yo, line em up

[ VERSE 1 ]

Turn on your radio, here we go again

It's time for the U to flow again

Mellow and smooth, blowin cool like a summer breeze

Just like leaves from the trees, you dumb MC's

Are gone with the wind

When I blow, you'll all end

So fasten your seatbelt, sit back and hold on

Brace yourself and prepare to get rolled on

And I'ma take it to your death

Watch you scream till your very last breath

I get vexed and explode like a bomb

Catchin more bodies than Vietnam

The mic's a fuse, and my brain is the dynamite

Ignitin when type MC's keep tryin to write

Rhymes like U

You can't swing it, you're doo-doo

Talkin a lotta stuff, but that's not enough

It takes action, and you ain't got enough

So when you come, bring a army

Even your mommy, and you still can't harm me

Cause fake MC's, enemies, and foes

I just smack em and watch em fall like dominos

(Back-slap ya all down like y'all were dominos) --> Slick Rick

[ VERSE 2 ]

Who's the smoothest, that's the question  
If you don't know, then keep guessin  
You're not sure? Well, here's a clue  
It's one letter - the U  
My technique and talent perplexes  
While my rhyme flexes from here to Texas  
Handsome and tall  
You wanna battle? Come one, come all  
I crush your world while your girlfriend swings low  
Get with this? Yo, I don't think so  
So take a step to the back  
What, is you stupid, or is it crack?  
My brain flows and grows like a embryo  
Suckers are frontin, but they don't really know  
What damagin a mic's about  
1-2-3 strikes - you're out  
What I recite will ignite like sulfur  
Bite - you might catch a ulcer  
So take this advice for your personal safety  
Drop your mic and get the hell away from me  
Cause enemies and foes  
I just smack em and watch em fall like dominos

[ VERSE 3 ]

Nice and easy, yeah, that's how it ought to be  
If it ain't smooth, it ain't raw to me  
Give me a mellow beat and a bassline  
Rhymes combined make you move your waistline  
So listen as the rhyme is said  
But you don't have to dance, just bop your head  
Daddy U's as smooth as smooth can get  
Bodies movin, it proves that the groove's a hit  
A vocal tone don't get no crisper  
Loud and clear even if I whisper  
So give me a slow pace, beat with a low bass  
And pass the mic and I ain't goin no place  
I won't fatigue, take a pause, or retire  
Energy flows to me from a microphone wire  
Soon as it's plugged up, couples are hugged up  
Touch the U? Boy, you must be drugged up  
Cause fake MC's, enemies, and foes  
I just smack em and watch em fall like dominos

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