

Rakim

"I Ain't No Joke"

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I ain't no joke, I use to let the mic smoke
Now I slam it when I'm done and make sure it's broke
When I'm gone, I wrote this song 'cuz I won't let
Nobody press up and mess up, to seen, I set

I like to stand in a crowd and watch the people wonder
damn
But think about it then you'll understand
I'm just a addict, addicted to music
Maybe it's a habit, I gotta use it

Even if it's jazz or the quiet storm
I hook a beat up, convert it in a hip-hop form
Write a rhyme in graffiti, in every show you see me
In deep concentration 'cuz I'm no comedian

Jokers are wild, if you wanna be tame
I treat you like a child then you're gonna be named
Another enemy, not even a friend of me
'Cuz you'll get fried in the end then you pretend to be

Competing, 'cuz I just put your mind on pause
And I can beat you when you compare my rhyme wit
yours
I wake you up and as I stare in your face you seem stun
Remember me, the one you got your idea from

But soon you start to suffer but you only get rougher
When you start to stutter that's when you had enough
of
Biting it, I make you choke, you can't provoke
You can't cope, you should have broke, 'cuz I ain't no
joke

I got a question, it's serious as cancer
Who can keep the average dancer?
Hyper as a heart attack, nobody smilin'
'Cuz you're expressing the rhyme that I'm stylin'

This is what we all sit down to write
You can't make it so you take it home, break it and bite
Use pieces and bits of all the hip-hop hits

Get the style down pat, then it's time to swit

Put my tape on pause and add some more to yours
Then you figure, you're ready for the neighborhood
chores

The E M C E E, don't even try to be
When you come up to speak, don't even lie to me

You like to exaggerate, dream and imagine
Then change the rhyme around, that can aggravate me
So when you see me come up, freeze
Or you'll be one of those seven MC's

They think that I'm a new jack but only if they knew that
They who think wrong are they who can't do that
Style that I'm doin', they might ruin
Patterns of paragraphs based on you and

Your offbeat DJ, if anything he play
Sound familiar, I'll wait till E say
Play 'em, so I'ma have to dis and broke
You could get a smack for this, I ain't no joke

I hold the microphone like a grudge
B'll hold the record so the needle don't budge
I hold a conversation 'cuz when I invent
I nominated my DJ the president

When I'm, see I'll, people freestyle, goin' steadily
So pucker up and whistle my melody
But whatever you do, don't miss one
They'll be another rough rhyme after this one

Before you know it, you're followin' and fiendin'
Waiting for the punchline to get the meanin'
Like before, the morale of my story, I'm tellin'
Nobody beats the R so stop yellin'

Save it, put it in your pocket for later
'Cuz I'm moving the crowd and be a record fader
No interruptions and the mic is broke
When I'm gone, then you can joke

'Cuz everything is real on a serious tip
Keep playin' and I varies it quick
And take you for a walk through hell
Feed your dome then watch your eyeballs swell

Guide you out of triple stage darkness
When it get dark again then I'ma spark this microphone
'Cuz the heat is on, you see smoke

And I'm finish when the beat is gone, I'm no joke

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