

## Sire

### "Back To The Essence"

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[Intro]

Yeaa, Bringing it back to the Essence (New Sound 1, 3)  
Sire! Hip-Hop, Hip-hop

Mic check 1, 2, 1, 2 yea  
Mic check 1, 2 don't stop  
Mic check 1, 2, 1, 2 yea  
Mic check 1, 2,  
NYC Venezuela Connect

[Verse 1: Sire]

Fresh, from the step with my air gore techs  
Every day I drop bombs like Mr. Funk Flex (ahh)  
Killing all these rappers, Adolf  
If they wanna see me tell 'em make it to the play offs  
(easy)  
Champ in this bitch bars so hard  
Get a cramp in your wrist I'd master this shit  
Listen to the Sensay never fake the funk  
Rappers tryin' kick it but they couldn't fake a punt  
Hold up wait Harvey Dent Niggas man they all two  
faced  
Tryin' become rappers wit that boom boom pow  
That shit is doo doo now  
Bunch farm ville Niggas on your moo moo cow  
Couldn't be a fucking thug with a gun in your hand  
Gon be the running man when the click go bam  
I jam like a tech with correct technique  
I'm a God in these streets dog bless these beats, 1

Mic check 1, 2, 1, 2 yea  
Mic check 1, 2 don't stop  
Mic check 1, 2, 1, 2 yea  
Mic check 1, 2, Rewind

[Verse 2: Rewind]

Blowing clouds out of my face too high  
Airplanes looks at me and wave bye, birds say I'm too  
fly  
Crash and then I land, hotter than a tan  
Wavy as the sea step foot on the sand

Game in my shoes already ran  
They calling me Hip-Hop's Uncle Sam  
They want me in this war so I bomb 'em hard core  
Sicker than a pig your just a meat head boar  
Hear the scratches Rewind at it  
Stay on top like a fucking attic  
New Sound coming quick there aint no traffic  
Rhymes will shock ya but my name aint static  
Your girl love to chew, get it popping popping like  
mountain dew soda  
Cool gon get colder  
Waste money, money wasted getting sober  
Flow too dirty let me brush my shoulder

[Verse 3: Sire]

Nigga Nigga Nigga how you'd figure that I'm with ha  
Cause I hit her, I just did ha then I quite ha, man forget  
ha  
If the glove don't fit you don't fuck the bitch  
If it aint a magnum baby I won't fit  
Shoutout to Hooch cause we do it for the promo  
Homo rappers on my royal nuts  
Brand new CD, Forever king  
How bout you jump off my dick!

[Outro: Sire & Rewind]

Yea what I gotta tell 'em Nigga I'm the best aint no  
need to sweat 'em  
(Ahh)  
What I gotta tell ha Nigga I'm the best aint no need to  
sweat 'em (yeahh)  
What I gotta tell ha Nigga I'm the best aint no need to  
sweat 'em (ughh)  
What I gotta tell ha Nigga I'm the best

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