

Def Squad "Full Cooperation"

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Yeah yo Def Squad, Full Cooperation on this one
Yo total concentration
Wassup wit these cats out there?
I don't think they figured son
I don't think they hear you son ha ha

Now first but not least you will respect Keith
Lay a nigga down like a doo rag in some grease
You must be crazy tryin' to play me
I been dedicated since king tut the third baby

Lyrical chemist rhyme minister, diminished you for the benefit
Then continue to kill shit for the fuck of it, I see y'all been writin'
Still bitin', still lookin' lame, half y'all niggaz still soundin' the same
I'm excitin' when live on stage
When recitin' in lighting, frightening lightning
Throwin' thunder in chain

When I first came, I gave birth to a million M C's in the game
Who should all carry my last name
And I'm gonna get you sucka like Damon Wayans
And fame like Jermaine bring pain and novacaine
Okay y'all lil monkeys wanna play?
My squadron brings the art of war the correct way

I need your full cooperation and total attention
There's a few things I'd like to mention
These rappers out here swear they're so appealing
I step to your business and hurt your feelings

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Okay, well thinkin' it's okay to rhyme that way
You'll be P.O.W., M.I.A and I'm seven steps ahead of you
Five from eternity an all that shit you kick just don't

concern me
I separate the dead from the chump, ask a nigga blunt
Yo, how many lumps you want?

So flavors you can taste it
So hardcore I wrote this layin' on the floor in the
basement
My style ain't no walk in the park
Got mainstream M C's scared to rhyme after dark
And there ain't no half-steppin' I'm reppin' like a
nuclear weapon
Manifestin' the immaculate conception

Lyricaly I rape an MC like sodomy
Add tragedy, to your odyssey
For battle reservations call 1-900-squad
Frontin' on us is like frontin' on God

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Now when we take it there, these three niggas in the
square
My squad hangs out like four hundred pounds in
braziers
My death row allines, bein' signed then aligned to
electric
So it clear like a chair in Texas

Hot, approach wit extreme caution
No horsin' around when my squad abortion a sound
Our crew's like smoky off sokey, even little bo peep
Your style is weak guard your Rollie, wit all the ice in it
I snatch the ice out and put a price out, cop a Benz, put
my mom in it
As long as I'm alive I'mma keep the vibe 24-7, 365

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