Ultra Orange & Emmanuelle "Break North '97"

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[kool keith]

Yeah..

Black mon, come get him served

Black mon, come get him served

Black mon, come get him served

Yeah! live from, the st. nickalaus arena in detroit, michigan

We gon' get busy with fifty-five million thousand people out there

Let the crowd go wild!

One, two, three, four...

[kool keith]

I got a radio, small and yet portable

Comfortable, with the sound in audio

Kickin, high hats just tickin

Spicy lyrics, and words finger lickin.. good

But you know i could

Beat on steel, break tons of wood.. down

With a funky sound

Square mixer, the record is round

And turning, for the million i'm earning

Shock the rhythm, and just keep learning

This, that is supposed to

Grab your ear, and have it move close

To the speakers, so you hear me clearly

I'm out yes, to damage severely

You're very far, and not yet nearly

Expressing them, but you're messing them up

Your bummy rhymes, i'm dressing them up

For the battle win, like a snake i'm rattlin

The red ball with the wooden piece paddlin

Mc's stop perpetrating

Break north (break north)

[ced gee]

I'm a merchandise, a customized item Computer rapper for suckers who wanna bite em Stand back, watch the man recite em It took a second a minute for me to write em And type em and hype em and psych em, up Change my rhythm, before i get stuck In an altitude, beyond my own level I smack rappers, and send em to the devil On a bus, return em to dust I start infections, reduce em to pus I'm on the scanner, with brains i blow out Your old bones, and skulls i throw out To the backyard, and yes the wackyard You need a pipe, there's the old crackyard Your last stop, it has to be the graveyard Peakin, ced gee i'm speakin I smell smoke, my tonsils are leakin Words, in the right direction I had the beats, for lyrics perfection Stompin, the bass and highs

Break north (break north)

[kool keith]

Well i'm locked, like a chain to a link I wear black while suckers wear pink Now think, about my capital law I break domes, and speak in the raw I'm iller, a south bronx killer I chop rappers, and throw em in the river Tasting, as i swallow your liver Here's your brain for your girl i can give her Messages, clues from a murderer And if she's ugly, i never even heard of her Telling, bugging detectives I wear a bag, four contraceptives And aluminum, wrapped in all foil I play a game, slick to be oil For the other roaches, mc's i boil And roast, mega degrees I swarm around with a thousand of bees Absorb earth and the honey from trees I'm the king bee, my girl's the queen bee And when you're stung, you never even seen me Vanish, kool keith here to damage, break north

Break north (break north)

[ced gee]

Another n-house, ced gee product'

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