

## Midtown

### "When I Burn"

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[Ced Gee]

Aiyyo Kool Keith

Man I hooked this beat up just for you in the Ultra lab  
man

So yo I want you to dog it, man youknahtsayin?

[Kool Keith]

Yeahhh

[Ced Gee]

Aight man, so ease back, y'know kick the lyrics man

[Kool Keith]

Word up

[Ced Gee]

Go for yours, aight do it man, right now

[Kool Keith]

Aight..

Yo I'm on, with the freaky style

When you wait debate and rate my

rhythm expansion, dimension lyric extension

Rise above, amazing days

Crashin your brain, changin ways, sore for days

Figurin out

Many channels, triggerin out forth

I'm sendin, brains are bendin

Like metal, crust to rust corrode

and low stacks, pick up the was while you ask

how you do it, show me through it

I never knew it, could be done, no way my son

Cause I'm the one, smackin em up, stackin em up

Boxin you ducks

Packin em up, cause I burn

[Ced Gee]

Aiyyo Keith man, that was kinda of dope man

But you know what man?

I want you to increase your metaphor, you know uh

make it better for, somethin like that man, aight?

[Kool Keith]

Yeah I know what you mean, like this right?

[Ced Gee]

Yeah man

[Kool Keith]

Aight watch..

Droppin the word to make you think  
you're buggin and illin out on, vocab

Connect the ?, then switch it

Changin range easily, steadily

Slow it down, ride the beat, throw em down  
and sweepin em down

MC's, all dirt on the floor

Stand back in fact you're wack to prove to me

that you're ready to be and willin to see, rhymes flow

Match and go, deep in your brain so

step back, and wait before you try

to twist in, another line

Designed to catch ya

You gotta watch 2000 I bet ya, perpetrate

Procrastinate, your rhymes are fake, and yo

and let's take your style, use it with mine

mix it with mine, bring it with mine

and pefect, and let the public elect it

Buyin selected, ducks are corrected

One at a time, each a stack

Puttin em back, sittin em back, in line

To California, I'm breakin on ya

I'm like a psycho, I'm buggin on ya

Once a day, I'm comin your way, to enter your brain

and let a word remain, as a syllable

Stuck deep inside

The more I go on I'll pluck inside

your skull, and damage your ears

Cause I burn, you know that Ced

[Ced Gee]

Word up man, you burn man, yo yo man

You really did burn that track up man, but you know uhh

my man TR Love is in the house and uhh

Moe Luv's in the house

Awesome Two, they in the house

Uhh, who else in the house?

My man Paul C, he got the bass pumpin, uhh

Who else? Brother Kevvy Kev, uhh

[Kool Keith]

Everybody the whole Bronx (yeah)

Brooklyn, Fort Greene, Montier Posse

[Ced Gee]

Yeah everybody man

London, St. Louis, ahh, we out of here man

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