

## Young Zee "Plucker"

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(Verse)

Bust it

I want y'all understand I'm down with MDC  
I got so many styles that could wax a MC  
I'm a kick a fresh rap and a plus I get dap  
But the other MCs out here are so freakin' wack  
So MDC will teach them hey, we will teach them  
MDC will teach them hey, we will teach them  
All about them sopp  
Who think they ass down but don't get no props  
What he is to Zee, he's a fucking nerve plucker (Wack  
mother...)  
You say you can beat Zee, you lie  
I freak it on your click with my shoes untied  
And you are just a never clucker  
You plucking my nerves you wack mother fucker  
("MC sucker" - MC Lyte)

I shot the motherfucking sheriff in sahoras  
My lyrics go for seven years like broke mirrors  
Zee be illin on civilans even children  
Throwing biters from the roof of my buildin  
The Outz like the Bush Babies  
Because "We run tings and ting don't run WE"  
Nah this urgent, someone call the surgeon  
Zee wash the MC's mouth out with detergent  
I bar-b-que avenues with mildews  
And kill crews with the Jews up in Kalamazoo  
So hey, hey hey Zee going loco  
I'm Phat like Al without Bill Cos on my vocal  
And you can put your click, anybody  
Against Zee and watch me shit like on the potty  
I freak the style that be too unheard  
While punks like you keep plucking my nerves

(Chorus)

"You are what I label as a nerve plucker  
You're plucking my nerves you MC sucker" - MC Lyte  
scratch 4x

(Verse)

And bust it, the gangsta rappers kick the can  
Because y'all don't got no work man, the man with  
hands nigga  
You need bullets, hurry up RUN  
Before Young Zee whip out his spank and shotgun  
Damn, I wax gangstas backs for fun  
Acting crazy with their guns like Attila the Hun  
But Zee gonna wait until all y'all come  
And I guarantee you son, I'm a knock out one  
Yeah yeah, when I get swoll can't none of y'all hold me  
I loop an oldie, and be Da Mack like Goldie  
And waving pistols is not necessary  
I'll tell you straight up, none of y'all bitch niggas scare  
me  
And if I slip and hear one nigga biting, I'm a set it  
Making all y'all in this bitch start fighting (Uh-huh)  
And you gonna get stomped to the curb  
Cause that gangsta rap shit be plucking my nerves

(Chorus)

"You are what I label as a nerve plucker  
You're plucking my nerves you MC sucker" - MC Lyte  
scratch 4x

(Verse)

Ohhhhhhhh child, mcs is getting real cheesier  
Ohhhhhhhh, mcs getting cornier  
So I umm, I do rappers like a Box and Pop  
Like body blow, uppercut, KNOCK HIM OUT!  
The fats ones that flip they tongue  
The crossover sellouts that's out for funds  
And umm, the shook ones that quick to run  
The gangsta rap liars talking about they gun  
All of them, yeah yeah it's absurd  
All of y'all motherfuckers be plucking my nerves

"I thought I oughtta tell you" - MC Lyte scratch  
"You're plucking my nerves" 4x  
"You MC sucker"

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