

Boac

"19 Ninety Now Theme Transmission"

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Talking

(Original Nintendo Zelda flute song comes on)

Now these lyrics go specifically out to
certain human beings on the face of the planet

These people are the emcee, the writer, the disk jock,
the beat box

The emcee, the writer, the disk jock, the beat box
The emcee, the writer, the disk jock, the beat box

The E-M-C-double e

Now what's the freshest (freshest?) flow you ever
heard in your life?

Caressing famous quotes you tend to re-create with
those that paint those

It's the deepest, like my verse here

Which will make me a million bones

Yah right, it's just my rhymes on microphone i wrote

While checking for intelligent life

No chick, no cry, tiny archive, buggin eye green like
anteni

I am Boac, enter through your skull cap

I'm the closest artifact to an antique beat ripper

An analysis of this'll prove three things do

E-X, that's a) i'm in the earthling crew

E-X, that's b) We're absolute, meaning true

E-X, that's c) We're probably much deeper than you

We fall asleep when the beat go's by like flows

That's pathetic (word?)

You gots to leap a flow from coast to coast

Now you smart enough and got it

But your product's on the market, i'd recall it

Even though it might mean cash in your wallet

Peeps go, i'm clockin' videos on mute

Cuz they seem fresh, but don't be as fresh as you

Legging' off the head, we effortlessly flow

We about to bring it your area, and whole zip code

Like that

Zelda theme to fade

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