

Reks

"Say Goodnight"

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[Intro] [Reks talking]

Primo. Reks. Long time coming. Listen!

[Verse One]:

I think they want the new P.E now
Ice Cube, Nigga With An Attitude now
They want a dude who's immune to the Rules
Short fuse, aiming at Q, Bishop on the roof now
They want me to say; Fuck who in the game
If your the best rapper alive, then Reks insane
I think Preme's insane, best producer alive
Me upon the track is like needles to the veins
Like burners to the brain
Suicide chest, playing suicide king
My aim when I came was to bring back the Gang Starr
audio reign
No longer R-E-K-S, it's R-E-Cocaine
Y'all on the way out, Reks on the way in
East coast boom bap, PM to the AM
Opinion on my rap, delivery propane
Rhythmic, eternal king, supreme, remember the
name
REKS!

[Scratch Chorus]

Big Pun "Say Goodnight"

Rakim "Drop the mic you shouldn't be holding it

This is how it should be done"

Xzibit "Dropping bows on 'em, I like to catch them

While they slippin'"

Big Pun "Say Goodnight"

Rakim "Drop the mic, you shouldn't be holding it

This is how it should be done"

50 Cent "I'm serious man, I'm so sincere"

[Verse Two]:

Rockabye, pop rapper to sleep, heavenly conscious
Melodies monstrous, R's one hell of an artist
Syllable dart smith, lyrical bars pimp caution
Beware of close proximity cause conflicts
Even through all this

Garbage, nonsense, media sponsors
I'm gonna spit the raw shit, regardless
My thoughts in cockpit
Steering past and judge through the darkness
While nerds be writing blurbs in office
I am return of the legendary, duck through the
cemetery
Soul of the ghost in my bones, so I never worry
UHH, I think they want the new Makaveli
I can really feel the pains and the strains to my belly
Hunger gettin' deadly, ain't a killer, don't tempt me
Fill the booth cause the youth mental fridge on empty
Opinion on my rap, the flow's ether, the soul seeker
Born leader, R-E-K-S remember the name

[Scratch Chorus]

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Rakim "Drop the mic you shouldn't be holding it
This is how it should be done"

Xzibit "Dropping bows on 'em, I like to catch them
While they slippin'"

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50 Cent "I'm serious man, I'm so sincere"

[Verse Three]:

Yo, I think i wanna kill Bill O'Riley
187 G-Dub, peel wheels on dunallis
Mommy I'm sorry, but when these dudes rap
I be thinkin' that I should pull a Shyne in the party
Nickel nine in the audience of weak rap shows
I never needed guns, but as my stress grows
Need that East-swig back, a new West coast
80% of the new South rap shit blows
Now the Midwest, shinin', respect to grindin'
But turn up my face, the bullshit rap-whinin'
UHH, say goodnight to the industry, DJ Premier
sentenced me
To prepare, something lethal for they ears
Here it is for the people, compare me to no other artist
I swear no equals, I hear their public opinion
On my rap, say the future of the game
Top 10 D.O.A. - Reks, remember the name

[Scratch Chorus]

Big Pun "Say Goodnight"

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This is how it should be done"

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Big Pun "Say Goodnight"
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This is how it should be done"
50 Cent "I'm serious man, I'm so sincere"

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