

Eyedeas & Abilities

"Act Right"

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Ayo, Abilities man *Yo what up?*

Yo, I got somethin' I gotta get off my chest right quick

Spit it out, spit it out, go ahead spit it out

Alright dig this man, I'm sick of these punk
motherfuckers in this rap game

You know what I'm sayin? *What's happenin' fool?*

I'm sayin' these fools steppin' up to us knowin' they shit
is straight ga'bage

You know what I'm talkin' about, E&A don't play that
shit man

Why don't you explain?

Alright, check it out..

[Eyedeas]

It's like we walk into the place and instantly we
surrounded

The kingpin, big shots, thuggish underground shit(?)

In less than a sec Abilities is at the bar

Half these guys don't even know who we are, but we
still act like stars

Your set could'a been tight, I wasn't listenin'

I peepin' out some new lyrics my man Carnage was
kickin'

[Carnage]

Forcin' this contortionist towards blowin' kiss
physicals over in proportion to they coordinates
(..damn that shit is hot)

[Eyedeas]

Now back to the subject, to me not givin' a damn about
you

This is my world, it just so happens that you live in it too

But that don't mean I gotta tolerate your talk

There's a thousand other people in this room
that'd probably love to hear your thoughts

But while your uncomfortably ridin' my tip

Abilities is upstairs stealin' your shit

You want props, stop runnin' your mouth

Just give a pound, buy a CD, and be out

Yo, you need to take a few steps back

Your DJ can't scratch and your emcee can't rap

You all up in my face and we just came here to max
Man you stupid motherfuckers need to learn how to act

"Ayo, ain't that that Eyedea kid, talkin' all that crazy
Man I'm 'bout to hyperbolate this fool, you can't see
me!"

Ever since we started winnin' battles and travelin'
'cross the land
Fools think if they could beat you they could beat you
and
They wanna test so they step not knowin Eyedea's rep
to leave 'em swept
Up off they feet, the contest always ends like this:
-Your cheap flimsy chump style ain't worth the ground
it'll get buried beneath
-The beats are buckin' your weak, flowin' your flow is
scared of the beat(?)
-Princess, the king's here so play the background
-How's that sound? You just got clowned now sit your
ass down
Man these kids get on my nerves, but I can't pretend I
hate 'em

Cause whack emcees are such a great source of
entertainment
Me and Abilities watched the Blaze Battles for like a
year:
"This kid out there, got nothin' to do"
Heh, it's funny, sometime's kids is so whack with the
rappin
Instead of actually rappin' back I just wind up laughin'
like
haha haha haha ha haha ha haha ha ha ha
Yo, you need to take a couple steps back
Your partner can't scratch, and your cousin can't rap
You all up in my face and we just came here to max
Man you stupid motherfuckers need to learn how to act

"Oh my God, Eyedea & Abilities, you guys are soo
phat!
My boyfriend loves you guys soo much
You know what? Oh my God, you should sign my tits
Oh great, this is gonna be perfect!"

You know we love to see y'all at the shows
But this is dedicated to the ones someone might call a
ho
All I gotta do is wink to get you back to my hotel
I can't respect a person that don't respect themselves
You're that one girl I went to highschool with
Back then you treated me like I wasn't shit

You say if I give you a free CD you'll show me your tits?
You get the CD for ten bucks like everyone else you
stupid *bi-yotch*
I don't care if you just broke up with your boyfriend
No
I ain't tryin' to go where every other rapper's been *No*
If I was to kick all my boys would clown so I could
Never hold you, can't hold you, won't hold you down
Look all you gotta do is learn some manners
Women and men, DJs and rappers
There's nothin' more to say, this meeting is ajourned
And if you don't know by now *I think it's time you
learned*

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