

## Noel

### "Full Contact"

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[Intro: talking]

It seems to me, that all this talking and stuff is getting us nowhere.

It's time for some action, you know what I mean.

Positive reaction,

verbal action. I got to start frying these fools, man.

[Verse 1]

Yo, yo

If every action has it's opposite reaction

I want to see the opposite of wack MCs rapping

On some 58(?) recordless mics

They ain't even holding right

Hold on, let me light this dynamite (kablow)

Now they out of sight like space probes

I'm on some futuristic shit

They on some rerun episodes

We can take this to the crossroads and do it until we're done

Presto! and make that shit vanish like a sun

During an eclipse or at nighttime when I write rhymes

With precise lines and a few hooks like fish lines

You little groupers want to swim with barracudas

After you're done faling off, there'll be more room for me to maneuver

Out of these Montreal sewers to doing tours

Worldwide. A lot of MCs never seen the other side

It seems like that shit's off limits like area 51

As I breach them perimeters with a verbal ????

[CHORUS]

No holds barred, full contact

And it's a fact that you act lax

I make my people react when I be speaking over tracks

Yo, it's a shame that you have to get the axe

No holds barred, full contact

And it's a fact that you act lax

I make my people react when I be speaking over tracks

Yo, it's a shame that you have to get the axe

[Verse 2]

Fools need to stop, sit back, relax and face the facts  
'Cause they ain't ready to do nothing with their skinny  
raps  
My techs leaves theirs with an inferority complex  
Then I deliver quicker than the snap suplex  
It's useless, for you to put up a struggle  
Consume your planet like bad actors or reduce it to  
rubble  
My vision's like Hubble so I can see the big picture  
Everytime I hear these suckers rap, they getting me  
sicker  
'Cause that stuff is only fit for the shitter  
They better off going back to passing out flyers and  
stickers  
Licking spliffs with the family  
Verbal shots at the enemy  
Bunch of fools rapping now because they think it's  
trendy  
They try to rapture the structure of the culture  
Better start cutting through these punks like hot knife  
through butter  
It's a like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder  
How many more of these fake MCs I have to take under

[CHORUS]

[Talking]

Now I think it's time to knock these frauds right out of  
position. They  
occupying space. That's our space.

[Verse 3]

You make the next 'scape to the netscape, aye  
I'mma search for you with Excite  
And then wipe out your website  
Your weak rap ballads are getting tossed like salad  
'Cause they invalid, to the one who strikes like steal  
mallards  
Ain't having disrespect from other camps  
Trying to stop my advance, but I stay firm like the horse  
stance  
Your eyes are open, but you're still sleeping on duty  
Those rhymes are dookie and were put together  
loosely  
Load up, the vocal blaster 'cause I have to  
Turn half ass rappers into out of work actors  
'Cause they taking up too much space and precious air  
time  
I gotta keep pushing them back like hairlines  
Back of the line, 'cause you ain't yet paid your dues  
And even though your sponser just gave you a new pair  
of shoes

That don't mean that you can rap  
Matter of fact what you're doing is wack  
And I'm about to fad this shit to black

[CHORUS]

'Contact' (scratched)... 'React, you missing that when I  
sling this rap'

'Contact' (scratched)... 'React, you missing that when I  
sling this rap'

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