

## **Boogiemonsters "Strange"**

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Strange!!

("And I like it...")

[Myntric]

Think quick as I split

a-toms and bust critical mass through some plastic

Get hot like saliva but spit like boric acid

Ditty done run get amped off the wonderman surprise

Mercury rise, I rock off my greedy little eyes

Sun, moon, pronouncing the energy is solar

With tongue numba one I have fun, rockin fuller

Let me wash the aloe vera from my strands just stop  
blocking

The scientific method of the locking, check it

as I, shoot the ray beam from the moon

Then rebound off the lunar, get amped off the beats

and mic get tuned, check the rhythm

into another dimension for direction

Arrange when I dissect, rearrange when I'm dissecting

the flavor, how many does it take to get to the core

Of a Boo-gie-mon-ster, when he rip it or he's raw

So, whatcha got, jigga nigga Jugganaut

I'm strange when I rhyme

[Vex]

Well I'm beyond critical mass, feel the lyrical blast

Vex the vortex, man of the past

Livin in the present, and walkin in the future

H2O's, the flow as I dilute ya

Twenty-one years now I stand as a man

Drinking from the ocean crushing mountains in my  
hand

The natural one, eighty-four seasons I have come

Wisdom goes to those that see the sun

God, iniquity's thicker

Any black man who draws the blood of another he's a  
quitter

Avoid, so go and get a stricken babysitter

A million dreadlocks throws devil in the picture

purgatory, just to seckle all that petty talkin deranged

Boogiemonsters come in strange

Strange!

("And I like it...")

Ha-haha, these kids are nice

\*repeat 5X, 4X - line three\*  
[Yodared]  
Mondo McCann, microphone man  
Yodaredsee Milo, dig when his mind expand  
Vex to the rhyme is never social man  
Myntic funk tanker slang a banger fifty grand  
With the Riders of the Storm can yes we can can  
Pack a black attack to evacuate the land  
\*together\* The empire's falling check the New World  
Order  
for the slaughter, run for shelter, underwater  
See seventy percent of the world's underwater  
Seventy percent of your body's underwater  
Seventy percent of what we live is out of range  
We rearrange disorder, but niggaz say we strange...  
[Mondo]  
A million and one things in our vocabulary are  
considered strange  
Some are legendary, some deranged  
But we be not the suck shits cause we explore  
untouched  
Consider hip-hop a big virgin and we -- AHH  
Remember your first days of course the sex it felt  
strange  
You blindly explored each other's emotional plane, but  
hey  
The Boogiemonsters consist of four  
Experimentin from now til forever and we score  
with the Juggernauts the giants, all the way to humans  
Forever buildin hip-hop and if not nigga we're fumin  
cause we're  
Strange!  
("And I like it...")  
Ha-haha, these kids are nice  
\*repeat 9X to fade

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