MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Pete Rock And Cl Smooth "In the Flesh"

Visit "In the Flesh" on MotoLyrics.com

"In the flesh" "In the flesh"

MotoLyrics

Introducing funk from the yard, collecting strictly knockouts The brothers I sparred, which only means the man got nothing to prove On a power move, made by the CL Smooth

Live forty-nine five, I arrive in person Hard dialog without a whole bunch of cursing It's my prerogative, so back up and live, fool As long as they don't violate, everything's cool 'cause it's all good

Understood is the smoothest daddy with the roughest raps

Am I thinking about blowing the spot? Perhaps Carry straps on strips for the trigger happy pirates Where ladies catch fits, steady reaching for my privates

But hold, how I unfold my whole repotoire Now, here we are at home to make another superstar With Rob O indeed R with the P R But nevertheless it's CL Smooth

"In the flesh" "In the flesh" "In the flesh" "In the flesh"

Rob O's at the top of the list, so bust this Stick to funk like Scotch, the top notch vocalist You don't stop 'cause I can illustrate with the needle Penetrating straight to the souls of many people

Is there any evil? On this path I'm innovating Still faking, put down your pads and stop waiting See the year of the fly, MC is here, so stand clear I'm facing the Gods with no fear Rob O, East Coast, uptown

MCing the most and spreading the Mecca all around Selecting the sound to make the party people pound And see, gave you more, of what I say in ninety-four

It's like that, so don't stop It's like this, so God bless Soul Brothers get down with no stress Yeah, I N I's representing in the flesh

"In the flesh" "In the flesh" "In the flesh" "In the flesh"

Even in the mirror, it just doesn't get any clearer I hear a funky beat and I gotta get nearer Kaboom, stepping in the sound room, mellow A dangerous flavorous fellow, hello

Style and grace, the original's in this piece In the place, right along with the pace Nevertheless, in the flesh, no quest The sex in the system, of course I'm fresh

I rest in the Villes, the skills is big To a level of extravagance, the talent's all balanced The extreme dopeness for the nation D is the initial, MC's the occupation

Five master hype, light the color of the skin Once the beat roll, my goal is to win My friend the best, the real side, yes I rest my case in your face, in the flesh

"In the flesh" "In the flesh" "In the flesh" "In the flesh"

Soul Brother, supreme to catch, wreck in the flesh So check, one, two and a mic test Now clear the room, I scoped you with the wide angle zoom Trying to overstand my funk tunes

Coming soon, so chill, don't stress The Creator I'll kick the funk loop from here to Cal Tjader And cross the fader and pack the lines on my paper With rhymes so tough, who got the flavor? Plus the knack to rock, I'm steady heating up the spot The Chocolate Boy Wonder, making heads bop In slow motion, domes crack open like the pavement Off some shit I made down in the basement

The funk ambassador, asking you to get with the pro Fessional, yo, there's no question I can flow Time to slide, you know the P R will provide The real and still, I feel the vibe, I'm in the flesh

"In the flesh" "In the flesh"

Visit <u>Pete Rock And Cl Smooth</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.