

## 112 F/ Shyne, G-Dep "Ego Trippin 99"

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[Kool Keith]

They use the symbol back and forth, the same old  
rhythm

That a baby can pick up and join right with them  
But their rhymes epidemic, they think they copacetic  
Nasty lyrics for the 99, 2000 now be housin  
My action live work, construction I do big work  
Head jerkin, concert's ya next sweat wit T-shirts  
Black guys do black flies, rappers catchin big surprise  
Throw dap, I better be the industries pedigree  
No joke wit trench coat, bound to get ya neck broke  
Alternate and flexible, chop ya up like vegetable  
Uniquely, weakly, don't step to me, when I speak G  
Smack up ya mic then put scabs on ya mic hand  
Amputate ya wack fan, throw kegs and some beer cans  
Disrupt and interrupt your function introduction  
Sabotage ya program, your SP-12 production  
Charter international, I'm comin after you  
Askin you, smackin you, your ass is flat, smack it too  
Sucker know, watch the walls, kid where you back up  
too  
On the Wake Up Show, don't wake up slow  
Watch ya afro, I rhyme natural, bro

[Chorus 4X]

It's Motion Man on the left!  
It's Motion Man on the right!

[Motion Man]

By the process of elimination, separate toes  
I get it worked, and spit it out, convert it and straight up  
sport it  
Rhyme expensive and emcees can't afford it  
Get loaded, leave 'em lappin lyrics like a little kid  
Lappin the bow, wit the scientific manner I use to anal  
probe  
Switch topics, subject manner, turmoil, extreme  
measures  
Big plots, plan schemes, takeovers, no pistol grip  
Just a notepad, lyrics I kick, you be the fifth  
Just fold on a topic, and givin the babies collar

Alcoholic, bout ebonic, and kick it, kick it, kinetic  
And the G's out for Motion, wit subtropical force  
Around the horse filled wit lyrics, emcees when I come  
out  
Dominatin, illustratin, always will conquer hatin  
Like a fightin competition, and virtual reality  
The Playstation disc rotates, providin actions  
For the massive cypher, two-eyed cypher, add the now  
Come savage, start ridin ya cabbage, partner, to-dow  
My style might as rake you down, don't fight this  
Retarded illiterate, it can't read, so partner don't write  
us  
You be convinced, investigated Motion Man, to hit on  
the side  
Now it's fired

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