

Five Deez "Latitude"

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What side you on?

You want alive? it's right here

Don't Look any further

While ya vision is clear

A lotta fog in the mist

Tryin to throw you a curve

All these rappin' thugs

Gettin' on my last damn nerve

You need to say "a piece a' cake"

Day in and day out

That tired-ass flavor gets played out (no doubt)

You say that tag-along warning

To a rhyme for the rest

When we rock all the people

Say "YES SIR"

We fresher than all of these

Miggy figgy niggys on the mike

And scratch, you know

The [scratch] words to match

You still playin' catch up

Fall far behind the line

Try to cut but you wastin' ya time

Please come on, dude

We the Five Deez

Superior rhyme steez

Don't have our own style

We got styles plural

You still caught up in yesterday

Steppin' infection

Gettin' swept away

Futuristic black holdin' mics

Like soldiers hold weapons

On the attack and reppin'

Cincinnati's finest, no question (five)

And you say queen city

(Side to side)

Throw ya hands up in the sky

Wave 'em round from side to side

We about to get fly (whoa)

[Scratching]

(Side to side)[repeated]

[???] of a sucka who's locomotive

I'm movin' it like the ocean

Devotion within my rhyme

Sayin' gift that's time

Committin' crimes like a felon

.357 lyrics to bust you up like melons

They ending when I'm dealin'

At five hundred decibels

I'm hailin' Five Deez

Tellin' cities and countries before me

(Say what?) I'm above these

These other cats bore me

Cold and plastic

I turn the crowd into elastic

Stretchin' 'em to the left

Then get pulled to the right

(Like a periscope)

Seein' 'em with normal eye sight

I rock all night

So you can roll through the day (come on)

Feelin' the rhythm

To hear my rhymes in delay

I give 'em what is needed

While you just flaunt what they want

Who gonna get junk, chum? (Who?)

Crunk clubbers

Bounce to my jam like rubber (yeah)

We doin' it for lovers

While you second with the haters

On the cross fader

(Side to Side)

And you say Queen City (city, city, city)

(Side to side)[repeated]

[Scratching/samples]

Hey

You can call me on ya mobile phone

Or grab a pen, a sheet of paper

Write a letter at ya home

You can download my music

Off a internet site

Or you can be mix tapin' it

We'll still be creatin' it

You can have a compact disc

Or vinyl gratin' it

(Vibration) but we still

Won't keep the fire waitin'

A watcher or a reader

A loner or a leader

You could be the one

To make the party cold

Or make it heat up

(Make the beat speed up)

(Press slow to know motion)

From the highest mountain

To the bottom of the ocean

(You want it?) Final attack

yeah, attack or adapt

Cause and effect

It's because we wreck

There's no flaws to detect

So don't pause the deck

Local or international

To galactic respect

You could fold from the pressure

But could you take the weight?

(And a rhythmic break)

And you say Queen City (city, city, city)

(Side to side)[repeated]

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