

## Five Deez

### "No. 2 Off Ecko Rappers 2 Cd"

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Whatchu want is ..

5 teams steams and g's upon other things watch what  
these brothers bring might make your mother sing  
jumpin for joy missin the floor mak'in your ears sore  
1 + 4 is life we live long that's 5 in numerical order they  
keep cumin up short a shorta breath only the strong  
survive

and then the weetake dogs I'm usin the eprineck  
capacity makin ya skinn break out hives inside me hittin  
walls exhilarated plus insistent paws I twist lives and  
fate is sliding when they think providein portions for all  
demanded the most impossible planned it  
an utilized it we can tell by how open ya eyes get fat  
jawed shaft oh Madonna might superfly shit I'm in cos I  
don't give a what you say with this dj I'll let the beat  
play you know were gonna wuwuwrawa  
cos bass is on a beat rox doin it doin it doin it doin it (1  
2 4)

lesley go with jess and then e-s two one less I must  
confess I used to have the hardest time dealing with  
stress and then I learned to speak what my sayin sais  
and make e'm stress (I'm nasty with it) like a ses  
impress an excess in express  
tryin used to question me, but gave it a rest with  
triangles on their ass, brothers came to veagass  
HOW WE DOO THIS

why your jams is grooveless we the sweetest makes-a-  
shocker kinda rufess,  
truthness mc's want us to cease their countlers  
were freekin accountants  
queens, princesses and the dutches  
i'm looking for the stage these kids looking for  
cruthches soon as my hands touch the mike they'll be  
like

"Wo Fuck this"

No butts this piss-their-j-rolls up in Coloumbian  
Whats this?

Mc's to have a massive abloodshed sloopy and  
sloppery weapons in a popperleague cautious  
watchin you play yourself makes me nautious  
so as soon as I give mc's a sin of to create and be

creative but as soon as they blow up they get deflated  
with a quickness, its not a job it's a sickness the way we  
deal with this microphone business put the jam on yo  
man just like who is this?

"It's the Dee!"

put your hands in the air please be doin this!  
nobody can ruin this, picture tainer perfection, knowin  
trajection officer and his rackin colour code-a  
ledgeded is loaded with tones of 'urve' how like must  
on a bird dis-parta than tryin to bowatch-me!  
runner obsessions

answer to all questions

MASSIVE

shuttin down ya system like depression

TRASSHIN

cutting up sounds in your direction my passhin master  
o, hip, hop profession stepping on mc's toes leavin em  
foes given em wowe's on my selection call it a blessing

BLAZIN

two for the smoking section

five-a-broken possetion cures for your affection

five deez love connection. Gonna make ya feel  
alriiite!

just clap ya hands to the beat braaa and mou u u ve ya  
body all nite its like that baby a say a-don't stop yall ai  
say waa say wa doin just do it its like ra wa ha ra ha ra  
ha and just clap ya hands to the beat braa its like!.

(Mindless mumble)

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