

Kwame

"The Rhythm"

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Ladies and gentlemen

The KitKat Club is proud to present

Something new something different

So would you please give a warm welcome to

The Rhythm

Well I came here for something funky to happen

Is this Christmas cuz everybody's rappin

You better get sparked by the song that I sing

Although my name ain't Martin Luther

But I'm considered the king

yo my beats pumped by the mic I clamp

I don't need an amplifier

my brain is the amp

I got the beats that make you tingle

make your body mingle

Like you got the fever for the flavor of a Pringle

Weak I say not so

I'm just like Picasso

A pioneer

I am here

Ask me how I got so fly

Any sense that I can give 'em
a New Beginning Stevie-o
and my dope rythm
I sent the Lord master give a mental harm
My sole chief belief is that Islam
My beats pumped so let it grab ya
I got a trick but my name ain't Ali-Babba
So open Sessame
Neva heard the best of me
Betcha all the people intheplaceiswacknowlet'ssee
It's a New Beginning, my name Kwame
And if you didn't know I could tell you that I'm a
Mellow cool brotha
Slicker than oil
Rap get so hot it makes the spit boil
The Rhythm
Not the avarage rapper the K is more
Ryhmes like the thunderbolt of the mighty Thor
Pick a cell cuz I can conquer boy
I break MCs like a Tonka Toy
Smooth suave savage yet debonair
Come in the party yeah I see you stop and stare
To hear the man to only have yo hand shook
You dress too cute to me you have the Jordache look
Cuz I'm the mystical

Rap is polyphysical

Ask about Kwame

hey say he is a musical fellow

he always mellow

He's neva highstung spunk

and when the mic is near him

it cleva I run smooth like Moet

recite just like a poet

Ain't my slam oh man I know it

Cuz when I'm on the mic while boys say oh golly

chick on my tip like a hip on poly grip

I go cameo be on the grammy show

I be sleek as a sheik out freak ganny ho

in the panty hose pumping close

yo my rhymes slam well I suppose cuz

I'm might neader um go washin that again

to write a fresh rhyme you know I can again

Cuz I destroy plus I'm like a hemmorid

strong like a steroid avoid the Noid

The Rhythm

The black can take the M A X

And as I step in the party that's when they ask

for me to get on strong no fear like a Gladiator

turn on steam up MC like a radiator

Play 'em all out executioner style

Speak my peace just release refusing to smile

This is serious though I rap a little humor
But still MC I hear assume I could neva
bust a fat rap twice
and at that price
on any mic you gave me I got nice
A push a pull up a sit up get up I'm fed up
shut ya lip up and let's go head up
Poisonous as venom no mistakes in 'em
Gucci on silk you got Vasco in denim
No my name ain't taco Emilio or Paco
but Kwame boy and I got yo
Chick on the side cuz she sweatin' my tip
Gave a peck on the neck just to wetten my lip
I don't drop my pants for those Raggedy Anns
just to pass up a chance on a kids romance
I should have blown this mic
like I said I might
Got the force of 20 men like a Jedi knight
And
it's kinda hard for me not to do it slow
so I gotta go
The Rhythm

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