

**AZ The Visualiza F/ Missjones****"My Melody"**

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[King Midas]

"Word, best to feel me, boy  
It's about to come off, it's about to come off  
Whether you love it or you hate it  
Ain't none of this drug game can stop my flow"

My malignant melody's a felony, at least that's what  
they tellin' me  
Belle and three deep in hell and Tree  
Sellin' my new T-A-P-E  
for paper, D- King get real violent with terminators  
Determined haters gettin' wiped out by exterminators  
in German 'Gators, fully prepared for the perpetrators  
They try to fade us- My style is layed down in perfect  
layers  
If adgetated, then my melody moves wildly  
Niggas that doubt me don't know nothin' about me  
Without me, rap would be weak wit'out a beat,  
but it got me, so it's unique and kinda sweet  
Yet you slot me, so I take pride in your demise  
Seek to stop me and I must rise with my a-llies  
at the top, man- Hard to maintain but I got game  
and it's plain to see without pain and forever reign  
You losers' not me, so I recommend that you don't  
begin  
'cause to stop me is takin' the strength of ten men

[King Midas]

Drunken Master]

My, my, my...

...malignant melody

My, my, my...

It's just those wicked flow skills

My...

...malignant melody

Watch out. Watch out, 'bout to hurt ya!

My...

It's just those wicked flow skills

[King Midas]

See, when I see the microphone, I'm instantly turnin'

into a fire-breathin' M.C., internally burnin'  
Never learnin' to watch your manners'll get 'cha  
smacked in the mouth  
Here's a present, I'm gon' have Santa come and blow  
up ya house  
Just from a clout, I'm gon' have to bless the skill of a  
legend  
Goin' in so many directions, you don't know where I'm  
headin'  
Now, I ain't bettin' but I believe I'm one of the best  
Kinda upsettin' how I battle when I'm put to the test  
Nevertheless, ladies' obsessed, now I confess that I'm  
fresh  
Could afford to ball for y'all a little bit and still have alot  
left  
What about death? I ain't afraid but, shit, I don't wanna  
die  
for myself- So when you try to slain me, bullets gon' fly  
'til ain't nothin' left- It's self explanitory how I'ma ride  
For my respect, I get wreck- Man, I can't go deny

[King Midas  
Drunken Master]  
My, my, my...  
I'ma say it again for 'em, Dre  
Look here, huh  
My, my, my...  
...malignant melody  
My...  
We gon' freak it for this one time, man  
Drunken Master  
It's just those wicked flow skills  
My...  
One time  
...malignant melody  
Two more times, man  
Let me go towards 'em, man  
My...  
It's just those wicked flow skills

[Drunken Master  
Dre from Outkast on a phone]  
"Yeah, and that's the way we puttin' it down  
Drunkenstyle, you-know-I-mean?  
99.9 on your FM dial- Bangin' for real niggas only  
Turn the volume up out there  
Ayyo, right about now, let's go to the phone lines and  
see what's  
crackin' lately- See who ridin' wit' us, ya-know-I-mean?  
Yo, Drunkenstyle, you on the line"  
"Yo"

"Yo, what's the deal, nigga"  
"Wuz up, man"  
"Yo, who is this?"  
"This Dre"  
"Yo, Dre, what's goin' on out there in them city streets,  
my man?"  
"They jammin' ya"  
"Ayyo, well, you on the air right now  
Let niggas out there know who you ridin' wit', Playboy  
Do your thang"  
"Yo, y'all know who it is  
Yes, straight outta Outkast, it's Andre 3000  
Niggas know we be layin' low  
Lower than roaches doin' push-ups  
But I'm layin' low with, uh, DJ Dre, the Drunken Master  
Y'all know what it is- Drunkenstyle '99  
Go and pick up y'all tha album"  
"Yeah, that's good lookin' out, Playboy  
I'll see y'all when I get to Atlanta, you-know-I-mean?"  
"Alright"  
"Big shout-out to all the niggas in the Dirty South  
ridin' wit' that Drunken Master shit in they deck  
You know it don't stop, baby- Check the way that we  
switch it up  
Drunkenstyle, nigga- WHAT?!!"

[Record Scratches]

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