

Beat Pressure

"Can I Get Open"

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Ready on the right, the right, the right,
ready on the left, the left, the left
Ready on the right, the right, the right,
ready on the left, the left, the left

Ski:

Ayo T, Can i get open? (You know it)
Hey Jay, Can i get open? (You know it)
Hey ya'll, Can i get open? (You know it!!)
(You want a fly style Ski's about to show it)

Verse 1: Ski

As I, um you know, play you like Uno
Sigga-sigga slam a jam, jugga just like a sumo
I gets big, check out my thingamajigum
Styles I kick em, suger smack ya dig em
Divva-divva damn, I'm divva on a sigga-sigga slam
You knows who I am, you knows who I am
Back up that's an order
Da-da, Da-da, get out the water
Nah not yet, ready, set, go!
When I grab the mic they get pet-tro-fied
Why?, Hey! I'm just so fly
Lions, Tigers, Bears, oh my God!!
Goodness gracious, whitness style
Drive a child wild
I'm rippin this microphone
Ain't no place like home, Ain't no place like home

Tone Hooker:

Yo Ski, Can i get open? (You know it)
Hey Jay, Can i get open? (You know it)
Hey ya'll, Can i get open? (You know it!!)
(You want a fly style T's about to show it)

Verse 2: Tone Hooker

You know they got me like, Holy cow, what can you do
now?
When I flip the style girls be like "Ohh child"
I'm living dangerous
But as strange as living the lifestyle of a bad rich and

famous kid
When I get raw baby paw better parlay
Beat me?, aww please, that's what they all say
You can't get with the kid, no not the kid
"Uh-uh no he didn't", oh yes I did
Well I wax enough backsides in a jiffy
"I know he ain't just front on him", but you damn skippy
Good god, damn I'm slam hard
With my sqaud, uh good god
Damn I'ma scream, AH he's a dream
Boat when I float, rough on every note
Mean like a horror flick, till tomorrow
I'm gone, ghost, peace, sianara

Jay-Z:

Yo T, Can i get open? (You know it)
Hey Ski, Can i get open? (You know it)
Hey ya'll, Can i get open? (You know it!!)
(You want a fly style Jay's about to show it)

Verse 3: Jay-Z

Well, cause Can I? is never a question of how but
When I rip it, will I quit it, forget it
Still I'm always on point whenever I hit it
Biting's forbidden, don't do what ya gonna..., too late
ya'll did it
I'm shredding the track, I'm burning you back-back, like
Backdraft
Brotha's who running the crack down I stutter, that-that
niggas fast
I pick up the pieces, I straighten it out like Pete Rock
Or C is, or creases, it's your choice, Jesus--Christ
I'm nice like that, you freakin gay right
I flow like water, so put your finger in a dyke
I slam, I got original flavor, pick up the jam
I killed Chico, and now it's just me- The Man
Go get your gun I go all out with a can
Brothers is having a hard time with who I am
J kicken it, A rippin it, way past Y
I'm so crraazzyy, AAAAHHHH

Jay-Z: Did I get open? (you know it)

Tone Hooker: Hey ya'll did I get open? (you know it)

Ski: Hey ya'll did I get open? (you know it)

All: You know it, you know it, you know it

(Repeat 10X till fade):

Ready on the right, the right, the right,
ready on the left, the left, the left

