

Natural Elements

"Lyrical Tactics"

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* I assume this also appears on a Natural Elements 12", I don't know which

Yeah yeah, this the group, this the group

You're listening to the sounds of Natural Elements, know what I mean?

We gonna do it like this, check it out

B-E-E, Double-Oh, so easily

will I eat M-C-E-E

N-Y-C be the locality... tryin to inflate this low salary

My sets is fat and yours is low calorie

You're too full of carbohydrates, to flow my rate

I shake and vibrate, the lightweight, and make foes migrate

Plant seed and let it germinate, vermin I terminate

Verbally I offend more *niggaz* that the Mark Fuhrman tapes...

Yeah yeah, this the group, this the group

You're listening to

Yeah yeah, this the group, this the group

Yeah yeah, this the group

Yeah yeah, this the group

Yeah yeah, this the group

This the group...

Yeah yeah, this the group, this the group

You're listening to the sounds of Natural Elements,
know what I mean?

We gonna do it like this, check it out

B-E-E, Double-Oh, so easily

will I eat M-C-E...

B-E-E, Double-Oh, so easily

will I eat M-C...

B-E-E, Double-Oh, so easily

will I eat M-C-E...

B-E-E, Double-Oh, so easily

will I eat M-C...

B-E-E, Double-Oh, so easily

will I eat M-C-E-E

N-Y-C be the locality... tryin to inflate this low salary

My sets is fat and yours is low calorie

Too, full-too full of carbohydrates, to flow my rate

I shake-rate vi-light-brate, light-making, make late
migrate

Plant seed and let it germinate, vermin I terminate

Verbally I offend more *niggaz* that the Mark Fuhrman
tapes

I burn this great when I get busy, the crowd ask what is
he

Human or robot, my flow's hot, those that know not

must be dizzy, so, how many fingers do you see

You goin up one, what, two, uh, three cause I knocked
your ass silly

Of course I'm livin Big but who the hell is Willie?

Try to peel me, and I'll put you on the floor quicker than
Tyson did McNeely

Aiyyo, once you hear the Capital A, rappers stay

Went through for a while son, it won't go away

Composin dramatical plays, Element Natural ways

Control your thoughts like, sniffin crazy thoughts, four-
oh quarts

Stay dipped, in Polo Sport menswear

A-Butta be the one you and your friends fear

Natural E, we droppin gems here

Shinin for ten years, and keep writin until my pen-pen
gets

gets ink upon the paper, rhymin the flavor-flavor

Too high-too higher than a skyscraper, my blades-
blades

deacon-deacon, my thoughts connectin like, when my
beeper's beepin

You stay sleepin, A's creepin, I'm makin mics parade-
parade

New jack new jack when... the mess

While you procrastinate, I graduate, past your rate

You see my flow'll fascinate, Natural E, we collaborate

Check it cause rap is great, Wiz, scratch it up like cissy
fights

Butta, forever shine like, New York city lights

Keep risin to the top

No one can stop we

Natural Elements

We'll forever S-H-I-N-E

(repeat 2X)

Yo, physically I bring the pain here, for shorties wet like
rain gear

I hit you buck fifty, like New York city train fare

Yo eryday I rock the same gear, cause money low, I
bag a honey doe

This one go out to all my sunny bros, in N-Y-C

Northeast Bronx, my territory

You confess to a priest, writing lyrics is better for me

Never sweat a shorty, now I'm broke, got no sort of
hope

But in the future, when I got money, I'll be adorable

But shorty played herself, like brothers on the train,
usin a portable telly

Cause both of y'all look the same, like Aaron Hall and R.
Kelly

I bust a shot like Marbury, battle?

You must be sniffin somethin like, Darryl Strawberry

Check what I get nice with, my right hand is what I grip
a mic with

In the future, I circle numbers on this Lex priceless, but
yo

Me gettin burnt or hurt, won't be tolerated

I got rhymes up the UHHHHHH, forget it I'm
constipated

See these lines be like graffiti burners, Essence tags
your mental hall

as I come bust aerosol meets flame, into your face with
no shame

Rappers be talkin like they rich when they be ridin the train

And when they flow you know it all sound the same

Repetitive like escalators, plus sweeter than Now and Laters

Your clout about as much weight as a sheet of paper

You have no flavor, pullin my saber, removin you

from the agenda wannabe pretenders Fall like
September through November

Get open end to then, verbally dismembered

Remember Essence flows, I'm treatin you like Mendel

From Bolo, to get dough, see the mic you need to let
go

Your high-low, you can't rip it with expertise

Please, this MC, put simply is a G-O-double-D-E-double-S

You cannot contest

Keep rising to the top

No one can stop we

Natural Elements

We'll forever S-H-I-N-E

(repeat 2X)

fades into instrumental for "8 Steps to Perfection"

[Lady of Rage]

Premier, DJ Premier, P-P-P-Premier, Premier, DJ

"Premier, Premier, Premier, P-P-P-P-P-P Premier-Premier

Premier Premier Premier Premier, P-Premier, P-Puh
Premier"

[Lady of Rage]

Premier, DJ P-P-P-Premier...

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