

## **Black Rob F/ Jennifer Lopez**

### **"Call the National Guard"**

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[Motion Man]

Call the national guard

Uppity uppity uppity uppity uppity uppity uppity

Upchuckin it up

Spit a sick lateral pattern, and cover 'em up

cause my saliva venom off mandible, sticky to touch

Secretion burnin little kid spangers like {?} with no  
crutch

My defense similar to Mutumbo, I'm batting yo' stuff

Also mass for {?} retrieve barkin, I'm sandpaper rough

Slappin, attackin, subtractin rappers, backin 'em up

This hip-hop here, 400 rappers explainin yo' fear

My science redefining my art, throw combos at nature

Combinations bigger with handles like Anthony Mason

My hot style, Binaca and lighter, you want information

Runnin track, losin the quarter, it brought me  
frustration

But on these tracks, rappin 'em faster than NASCAR be  
racin

Partners pit, stoppin and droppin, they wrinkled like  
raisins

Sassy secret styles that I'm stashin on radio stations

Givin birth to masses of rappers to work at plantations

My sickness Alzheimer's for rhymers, forgot what I'm  
sayin

My repoitire, ready and willing to wreck reputations

Man I'm comin at 'em, deadly at 'em

Kick in the do', swingin the fo'-oh

All you heard was Motion don't drink it no, mo'

Still be totin Old Gold, might pour it on cereal

Sewin lyrics together like ink is material

You walkin to fail, watch the landmine

I land my mind, all over the place kid, I'm past yo' time

Yo, right on yo' forehead kid I write my rhyme,  
backwards

Yo, so you can look in the mirror recite it, forwards

Yo, the lawnmower that clear cut it

Yo, blade is spinnin in yo' ear hear it

Yo, oscillating, clackty clackty clackty clackty clackty

Cuttin 'em up, like Kenny Garden projects in school  
and I'm postin 'em up

No apple bring your teacher a 40 before you get  
flunked  
Similarities to Chocolate Thunder, gorilla with dunks  
That's Darrell Dawkins for you wannabe who fans of the  
month  
You runnin bull, chase you and catch you and lasso you  
up  
My assault blew up in your face before you can duck  
I'm known for minutes of lyrics, lynch like Lennox to  
back you up  
Travel like hitmen from mafia to sack you up  
Post up like street corner salesmen disperse you up  
And burn your life right, in the bond and then smoke  
you up  
Back in my next life as 40 to keep you drunk  
A message to the senator

"The illogicals are scared of Motion"  
"Call the national guard"  
"The illogicals are scared of Motion"  
"MC's wanna battle, even they know they will die"  
"The illogicals are scared of Motion"  
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{\*scratching to fade\*}

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