

**Black Rob F/ Jennifer Lopez****"Masters of Illusion"**

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"Master of the mystic arts  
In the name of the omnipotent Oshtor, I create you  
And bid you watch, carefully"

[Chorus: repeat 2X]  
[K] Masters of Illusion  
[M] Stay focused (stay focused) stay focused (stay  
focused)  
[M] Stay focused (stay focused)

[Kool Keith]  
Rappers are weak, most of them belong to Romper  
Room  
They talkin bla bla, baby stuff a lot of rah rah  
I close my ears out, windows down, I don't hear 'em  
Commercial raps turn pop, two years they get dropped  
Stop makin facts, factories stop they vinyl wax  
That's on the pressin plant, break 'em down, to a  
compound  
Most of these acts get tough while labels hate they  
buttcrack  
Rip out your rectum, your spinal cord, I dissect 'em  
Stop your limit, your style old like Dodge Plymouth  
Chevrolet, Cabrolet, your mic sounds in the hallway  
Groovin you looped it, you start to write, you sound  
stupid  
Your engineerin level, bass and kicks sound like treble  
Mix on your Tascam boards, yo Keith extension cord  
You're no comp for me, your corny style smell like pee  
pee  
I ride the C-C, while girls on the train beep me  
Pump up my pager, models move, style major  
Workin that stage back and forth like we Chuck and  
Flavor  
Rapamatic automatic, erratic fanatic  
Fantastic measure, for your rappin pleasure (oh yeah)

[Chorus] - 1.5X

[Motion Man]  
I'm kind of like a {?} in the field

Niggaz gotta jump or move, or shake around  
Either way they got to yield  
How you gonna rap and sport a 'Ville  
You walkin in the middle of a store  
I cock back smack the backside of your mug  
Attack and leave your ass deformed  
R. Kelly believe when I perform  
I'm givin you what you need to field  
That funk that comes around the backside of your head  
Now orbitin for real  
I'm off that bomb from East bay  
That smoke that'll {?} five  
But I take twenty sacks straight to the head, so here's  
my 45  
Y'all know that Motion Man is live, and I'm about to  
make a switch  
On it like a Satchel Paige pitch  
My amazement will amaze them and truly daze them  
Drug 'em like a fix, or maybe I'll drag 'em like a race  
I don't talk behind their back  
Attack 'em on the back and bring it to their face  
I'm down to make {?} in the race, MC's pull up limpin  
So far, no rap star, will match my lyric bazaar  
I'm so crazy conceited, rhymin 12 years with no money  
Yo kid check it I'm heated, all y'all niggaz blades of  
grass  
While I'm Lawnmower Man, crankin up with a full tank  
of gas  
Pbbbbt, clearin the field

[Chorus] - 1.5X

"I have seen too much"

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