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Blaulicht 112 "Flip Da Script"

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Awww yeah, uh huh, coming straight from the ghetto Kicking some newness, Da King & I settin it off My man face, Majesty, Izzy, you know what? Ha ha, catch a vibe

How smooth can I get? As smooth as a jazz sax What a class act, now you see why I'm Mr. All That Pulling rhymes from the back of my dome The texture of the lecture is then transferred into a poem Your rhymes are so boring, I'm snoring Leave me so sleepy Sonny Murdock wouldn't know it's morning Here comes the negro, one out of two amigos That's making the music leaving you hooked by the kilo Talking loud and ain't saying nothin Your styles are more shitty than buttfucking But I got styles for ??? Ever more deans, when I was nine I was a rough teen Working hard for my assets so buy the cassette And if you're Jamacian go get the cass-ette Take it home and peep the hit Word up, cause I flip the script, there it is

Yo I flip the script, yes you flip the script Don't you flip the script cause yes I flip the script Yo I flip the script cause you flip the script Yes I flip the script, the script is flipped (Repeat 2x)

Ayo I write rhymes on the norm You gotta have the mental uniform to decipher the cuniform Cause I flip the script like no one That's why I ain't suprised when I see rappers running like Jesse Owens Running away from the habit cause they average Me and Maj just gots more rap than Randy Savage More traumatical or dramatical form or tragical Highly irrational for my capital Style, be ruffing and cuffing you up for a while Bust how, I'm stepping and busting your butt then I

smile

Cause I'll, display at a rate of parlay, I'm sauve And child, I'll groove and I'll prove that I'm smooth like Parkay

Margarine or butter, I'm larger than your mother I've slain your crew so now I'm fathering another Now how's that for negative encouragement? Nourishment is what I dish out, you can't miss out On adventure, or a storyline I'm Fantastic like the Four when it's clobbering time

Peep the skills, those that try to get it are sweated cause it's hectic

When I flip the script like this

Chorus 2x (with variations)

Bed-Stuy, flips the script, you know it Flatbush, flips the script, you know it Brownsville, flips the script, you know it Bushwick, flip the script (Bust it)

Yo I flip the script like no one else While others rhyming pretty like a ??? elf And if you go try to diss me, I wouldn't care Because you niggas on my dick like pubic hair I come correct because I have to Ayo my name ain't Johnny but I'd like to make some Cash, too I've been rhyming long enough for free without fee So where is it, G, cause I flipped the script

Chorus 2x (with variations)

Yeah, you don't stop, keeping it on We just flipped the script, my man Face, Izzy, Majesty Signing out, you know we got it going on Yo fade me, peace

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