

## **Buckshot Lefongue**

### **"Copy Cats"**

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[CHORUS-Jemini]

Hey yo, some emcee's come to party, we goin' get it  
started

But ya'll emcee's act retarded on the microphone  
(repeatx2)

[CHROUS]

Every little thing we say, you say  
Every little thing we do, you do  
Every little thing we be, you be  
But you don't see the things we see

[Prince Po]

Time and time again, dawg, I be usin' them  
Confusin' em, copy cats, verbaly abusin' them  
Still losin' em, too much of that bullshit be amusin' em  
Step into these crews like (?) of Jeurusilm, like who was  
them  
Mommy's call me the sexy holagent  
Prince Po, callico flow, still schoolin' em

[Jemini the Gifted One]

Why, you aint try to copy everything I do  
I do my best to be original, you try to do it to  
Why, I try to get out of a rappers way and show curdosy  
It's like a multitraticly, you still aint follow me  
(I'm not the type of rapper you should follow, your style  
goin inventility  
to me a hollow tomorrow)  
Hope you find the air a in your weist, cause you will use  
it  
Get a therapist and be more thearputic  
Lay down on the couch and tell him that your father Jem  
is becomin a problem  
And I'm hopin you can solve em, is another in a circle  
And is constantly revolving you, envolve an upsession  
thats connected to my lyrical  
Express and learn your lesson, it can not jublicated  
If you made it, good for you, but you were highly over-  
rated  
Face it, every rhyme I cook, and now you want a taste

But it burns to the tounge cause it's hot like it's cajun  
And I told you that my flow is jaw-blazen' (nigga)  
Now you hurtin' like a hospital patient (nigga)  
You better go n' ask somebody (nigga)  
Jemini, Prince Poem in the party

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[Jemini the Gifted One]

The reality of watch'ya walk, could not be any clearer  
When I see you it's like lookin in the mirror mirror  
Mirror on the wall, you just a reflection  
that a wat I used to be without a vote to perfection  
Now ya do your style has been grafted  
And after, havn't heard the master laughin at you, til ya  
catch it  
F-e-e-ls like a little beeotch, but Prince, nobody told you  
to rhyme like this(shit)  
Jeimini, my name and ya'll ain't gunna get it  
You can put your foot in my shoe, but ain't gunna fit it

[Prince Po]

I peep your style, your technique is so weak n' mild  
Your beneathe me B, I eat you child  
And why you sleep us crocadiles still creepin now  
20,000 other nigger's freakin' your style  
And them gemicks is exile, you x-file  
I batter n bruise and make shoes rip up the textile  
Prince Po, hot flows, hood, runnin' wit it, gunnin' with it  
And a whole block got what I got when I'm comin' wit it  
Dumb, there ain't no frontin' in it  
But you don't here me though, Jem holla, this shit is  
goin down  
So baby here we go  
Invade your routes  
gernade your house  
Bought a raze to joust  
Prince, Jemini, and Danger Mouse

[CHORUS-Jemini]

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