

## **Dan-dan And J.j**

### **"L'Ecole Du Micro D'Argent"**

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[Chorus x8: IAM]

L'Ecole Du Micro D'Argent

[Prodigal Sunn]

Yo... yo..

I made my name through dedication, Prodigal/Sunz of  
Man affiliation

Population Click rollin thick, legit, forty burnin spliffs

Initiation, I kill a whole fuckin nation

Demonstration, the year 2000, date of restoration

Burstin inflation, absorbin degrees

MC's, enemies get hung from trees

Brutalities, based on the adversary

I gets amped for my camp in the station

When I release frustration you'll be a fucked up  
situation

Now do you think, you could honestly fuck with me, G-  
O-D?

Set up slugs to your jug, I tried to warn you 'bout reality

Ack, saw what I see, too late to plea

Identity, chemistry, rotten in the cemetery

60 Second Assassination, seven days of fastin

Mentally everlastin, write this with a passion

Competition, I feel they struck you with ammunition

Come at my position, then organize my liberation

You dare cross, defy my intellect? Disrespect my  
dialect?

Don't need to technical, son I'm nice with my knuckle  
check

I crusted condition, a mutilation

Your situation, after a Sunz of man confrontation

\*echoes\*

[Chorus x8 over samples]

"M.A.R.S." \*scratched\* "N.Y.C." "Je reprÃ©sente" "We  
represents"

"M.A.R.S." \*scratched\* "Q.U.E." "Je reprÃ©sente" "We  
represents"

"M.A.R.S." \*scratched\* "Brooklyn" "Je reprÃ©sente"  
"We represents"



"M.A.R.S." \*scratched\* "Je reprÃ©sente"

[Hell Razah]

As we complete the impossible, me and Prodigal  
What we assigned to do, sendin our opponents to the  
hospital  
Of course I'm the obstacle, choppin you  
Dreddy cut the fedi, fake apostles who ain't ready  
Yeah we drop science that be heavyweight  
We meditate to elevate, we confiscate wicked  
mindstates  
Related to crime rates, you wack? Play the bench  
As my lyrics touch the french  
Over seas, dumb MC's could meet the Hell Razah's  
steez  
Trees, Killa Bees'll make a nigga feel the breeze  
Shake the fire in an ice hand, I am what I am a Sun of  
Man  
Understand, Brooklyn's my home as I grab hold  
of a microphone, now we explode, we go gold  
Peace to the Black Rose, and yo where my francs at?  
Cash that shit, where the banks at?  
Kill raps, take the whole earth back  
Fuck that, Sunz of Man year, I make it happen  
No rappin, no laughin, niggaz get they face smashed  
in  
All these lyrics that we've written in the basement  
Your ass get erasement, erasement, we be your new  
replacements  
You better face it

"M.A.R.S." \*scratched\* "N.Y.C." "Je reprÃ©sente" "We  
represents"

"M.A.R.S." "Prodigal Sunn" "Je reprÃ©sente" "We  
represents"

"M.A.R.S." "Hell Razah" "Je reprÃ©sente" "We  
represents"

"M.A.R.S." "Music from the Q.U.E." "Je reprÃ©sente"  
"We represents"

"Now" \*scratched\* "Now you get outta here"

[Chorus x8]

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