DJ Clue F/ Ja Rule, Jay Z, Busta Rhymes, M. Bleek, "In the Flesh"

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"In the flesh" --> Big Daddy Kane (cut & scratched 2x)

[CL Smooth]

Introducing funk from the yard, collecting strictly knockouts

The broters I sparred, which only means the man got nothing to prove

On a power move made by the CL Smooth Live 495 I arrive in person

Hard dialogue without a whole bunch of cursing It's my perrogitive, so back up and live, fool As long as they don't violate everything's cool, cause it's all good

Understood is the smoothest daddy with the roughest raps

Am I thinking about blowing the spot? Perhaps
Carry straps on strips for the trigger-happy pirates
Where ladies catch fits steady reaching for my privates
But hold, how I unfold my whole repotoire
Now here we are at home to make another superstar
With Rob-O indeed R with the P.R.
But nevertheless it's CL Smooth

"In the flesh" (scratched 4x)

[Rob-O]

Rob-O's at the top of the list, so bust this
Stick to funk like Scotch, the top-notch vocalist
You don't stop, cause I can illustrate with the needle
Penetrating straight to the souls of many people
Is there any evil? On this path I'm innovating
Stil faking, put down your pads and stop waiting
See the year of the fly MC is here, so stand clear
I'm facing the Gods with no fear
Rob-O, East Coast, uptown
MCing the most and spreading the Mecca all around
Selecting the sound to make the party people pound
And see gave you more, of what I say in '94
It's like that, so don't stop
It's like this, so God bless

Soul Brothers get down with no stress

Yeah INI's representing in the flesh

"In the flesh" (scratched 4x)

[Dida]

Even in the mirror, it just doesn't get any clearer I hear a funky beat and I gotta get nearer KABOOM! Stepping in the sound room mellow A dangerous flavorous fellow, hello Style and grace, the original's in this piece In the place right along with the pace Nevertheless, in the flesh no quest The sex in the system, of course I'm fresh I rest in the Villes, the skills is big To a level of extravagence, the talent's all balanced The extreme dopeness for the nation D. is the inital, MC's the occupation Five master hype, light the color of the skin Once the beat roll, my goal is to win My friend the best, the real side yes I rest my case in your face in the flesh

"In the flesh" (scratched 4x)

[Pete Rock]

Soul Brother supreme to catch wreck in the flesh So check one two and a mic test Now clear the room, I scoped you with the wide angle zoom

Trying to overstand my funk tunes
Coming soon, so chill, don't stress The Creator
I'll kick the funk loop from here to Cal Tjader
And cross the fader, and pack the lines on my paper
With rhymes so tough, who got the flavor?
Plus the knack to rock, I'm steady heating up the spot
The Chocolate Boy Wonder making heads bop
In slow motion, domes crack open like the pavement
Off some shit I made down in the basement
The funk ambassador, asking you to get with the proFessional, yo there's no question I can flow
Time to slide, you know the P.R. will provide
The real and still I feel the vibe, I'm in the flesh

"In the flesh" (scratched 16x)

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