

## Stetsasonic

### "No B.s. Allowed"

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Now we're gon' get ourselves together  
(Of the band that's spelled S-T-E-T)  
No B.S. allowed  
(Prince Paul)

[Daddy-O]

Let's get this straight - rappers are a dime a dozen  
Some were around from the start, some wasn't  
Some are okay on the lyrical tip  
But some of these bums, they ain't say shit  
I happen to know that some of think they can throw on  
Thought we were soft cause of Float On  
But we ain't soft, who you think we are, Jeckyll and  
Hyde?  
You been watching too much \_Tales from the Darkside\_  
Or drinking too much, or smoking the crackpipe  
Man, instead rag your ass on the mic  
So now, me and you face to face, any time and place  
Your choice, wanna test your voice  
With the O-d-a-d Doctor of -tology  
Teacher of youth and MC's without couth  
Better call in a bomb squad, cause I'm gonna blow  
You and your voice and your rhyme out the window  
Fall and you break and you cook and I bake and you cry  
You know why? Cause you was a dumb guy  
To sleep on the Stet for some political rep  
You thought we would miss the boat, but you joked  
The time has come for you to face the fact  
You slept, hops, cause you thought we was wack  
But we're back, and it's a fact, cause we have vowed  
In the world of Stet - no B.S. allowed

[Daddy-O]

No B.S. allowed

[All]

No B.S. allowed [repeated]

Take that y'all  
From the back y'all  
We're not the wack y'all  
Beat, beat y'all

And you don't stop  
Ya keep, ya keep on  
Rockin the hip-hop

(And it goes a little somethin like this...)

[Wise]

Next in line to rhyme, and on time  
Outline a fine rhyme that'll blow your mind  
You see, well, it's me, Wise emceeing  
And every line you hear, I'm writing for me and  
Myself, and I bet that you can give me a try, gee  
Here's another headpiece I fly  
Underestimated our ability  
So comprehend the trend that we set  
To ache and take and break the mold that we're from

Cause sucker MC's wanna try to get some  
Peace to the allies, forget the foes  
Praisin and glazin, but I'm grazin  
More than just nips, I'm goin for chunks  
Kickin off a fresh rhyme to a beat that's funky  
Splurgin on the style, you feel you gotta  
So let loose, sucker, and?  
Why do you even bother?  
To call our shit junk  
From the bottom of heart  
When you was biting from the start  
Of it all, punk  
Give me a break, there's no mistake here  
Your girl'll be the only thing I take  
Yo, S-t-e-t is the band symbol  
Wise a/k/a the Stetsa sex symbol  
Rockin the crowd with no B.S. allowed

[Daddy-O]

No B.S. allowed

[All]

No B.S. allowed [repeated]

(And it goes a little somethin like this...)

[Delite]

So now, time to flex some lyrical muscle  
Rip up ours with? scuffle  
Hustle and tussle with the best of them  
Blow thsyelf a Philly and commence the stompin  
R.O. D-e-l-i-t-e  
The poet is me, a poetry epitome  
Here to stimulate, to teach and educate  
And those who perpetrate, I bend your path straight

Point blank, by the line that tells it all  
Hell could freeze and the Stet would still reign tall  
Cause our flow is soul and so electro  
From my intro pooh-puts are petrol  
We strom the stage, rip it kinda slick  
A little silver, yeah, we on a different tip  
About our silver - our crown to our glory  
You wanna know - read the real story  
And plug in to the smooth reservoir  
Complete funky freestyle seminar  
Don't ever try to diss us on any issue  
Or you'll be outta here like used wet toilet tissue  
For the Stet it's cool, we're never living foul  
Step wrong, we'll be gankin and buckin wild  
Cause we're the band, we're standin loud and proud  
And where we're from, no B.S. allowed

[Daddy-O]

No B.S. allowed

[All]

No B.S. allowed [repeated]

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