

## Sway & King Tech "Juice, Part 2"

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F/ Juice

[Juice]

Yo it's really kinda funny MC Juice is my name  
I'm fin to kick some stuff about the phony rappers in  
the game  
I'm at the U.I.C. Pavillion wearing MC Juice medallions  
Brazilian or Sicilian rip apart they whole battalion  
These playalistic rappers fall prey to Juice the infamous  
Versace wearing niggas always trying to be some  
pimps in this biz  
And record labels sign the most unpresentable  
Clicks that go platinum for grabbin' on they genital  
And every single day why brothers die up in my mix  
All they ever rap about is Alize and fucking  
And I guess it really knows on the mic how I do it  
Everybody know I got the microphone in the fluid  
Brothers know on the mic I got the timin'  
You really think you're rhymin', 'cause Billboard charts  
say ya' climbin'  
I ain't saying no names, but why you biting his style?  
Had these niggas laying in the casket with ya' Cristal  
And all the record buyers y'all be making music  
choices  
So why you be believing all these playalistic voices  
It's all the same the Big Willy wack the unoriginal  
Got the whole world like believing y'all some criminals  
Before them record deals they was broke and you can  
check it  
'Cause true players don't be having no time for making  
records or no videos  
They to busy hustling in the zone  
And if you got so much loot, put out yo' records on yo'  
own  
And all this East vs. West rap mess need to stop  
Acting like some little shorties ain't nobody getting  
props  
'Cause if you was, they wouldn't have to diss no other  
state no other crew  
No other click to put some food up on ya' plate  
I be like point blank this whole freakin' industry is wack  
But this brother from the Go gon' bring that lyricism

back

And a lot of y'all may not like the way I'm gettin' loose  
So whoever wanna battle bring that mess to the Juice  
'Cause I rock the microphone and everybody know I  
battle right

Watch me fly the mic and rip this mother via satellite  
Ain't no pimpin' me I freestyle and show no impathy  
Marley shoulda been the fifth nigga on the symphony  
Couldn't say the N word but I'ma have to spark it  
MC Juice is dope Monopoly let's free park it  
I'll go around the board on the mic I'm just advancin'  
In the game of Monopoly they don't got a chance in  
I es MC's who wanna be hard, rappers need a rap get  
out of jail free card

And then when they done they be layin' in the middle  
I cook em' like a griddle, the Penguin and the Riddle  
I don't need to cuss get beheaded Nabisco 'cause  
brothers get shredded

My Alzheimer's style you can't forget it  
But if ya' try then I'ma have to get fly and show ya'  
brothers who be

Asking why I'm the number one guy  
So I could pass it to the right or to the left of me  
Cut off they ankles just in case they wanna step to me  
MC Juice ain't open to rebuttle who muttle  
Rappers fly up in the air but get blown up like the  
shuttle

'Cause I mack right, attract light like photosynthesis  
Rappers is wack as hell and I'ma put it in parenthesis  
No pause or comma, 'cause I'ma keep you fearin' this  
You gotta question mark I'm the nigga here period

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