

## **Freundeskreis Feat Udo Lindenberg**

### **"MCs in Peg-City"**

Visit "[MCs in Peg-City](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\*\* Track starts ~7 minutes after "Waiting For the Sun"

\*\*

INTRO: [Odario - talking]

Just when you thought it was over. But it's not. Now  
check it out, I'm

Odario, the smooth warrior and I got my man beside  
me Spitz, the designated

hit. But on top of ths, I got some Peg-City MCs up in the  
studio. Yo, I

got my man McEnroe, my man Casino, Scuskotch, the  
unorthodox, and Spoof.

Oooh, that's how we do. Yeah, we gonna do some  
MCing tonight just for all  
y'all, all y'all, all y'all

[Odario]

No need for introduction, my favorite function

Operate the mic give it liposuction

Come around the bend kid you know you fucked

When my reign come down on your weak production

New terrain come on the night train

MC thang, no pain, no gain

Collect the MCs, degrees of mad ease

We grab for the mic and don't say please

New crew thang, get up, do your thing

100 miles to run with the style you bring

Hold up, don't fold and choke up

You know what, yo McEnroe tell 'em what

[McEnroe]

Rappers act like children, need to be tucked in

A glimpse of fame and how quickly they are sucked in

It's all minor and the music is the major

So they spend all of their money on a cellular and  
pager

So they can't afford studio time

I drop rhymes like you drop names

When you're out at a social gathering

I bring knowledge shown by the iron ring

Seem doomed to succeed, but don't ask me if I'm  
hiring

Not a fool who I find uninspiring  
I draw praise, while your creativity is overdrawn  
McEnroe, I refuse to be slept upon  
You get worse with time like Goldie Hawn  
So disperse, disband, I'm disgruntled  
'Cause the pressure keeps increasing but I'll never say  
uncle  
Always be the hip hop purist  
Been in rap for seven years and still feel like a tourist  
[Casino]  
Your death barely sounding, pounding, miles  
surrounding  
I smash peaks off a mountain, screams abounding  
On walls or off walls, on tour or off tour  
We repeat, fuck off, forget y'all we encore  
It's all over, if you scream for your soldiers  
But no one knows ya, so you turn Jehovah  
Knocking on every door, the super nova  
Blast out the tinted windows, 5% shit  
Hot shit, big Casino release the rocket  
Shit's over, won't quota this king cobra  
Keep the death bite from which there's one antedote  
Shades got it, don't knock it we hot topic  
[Scuskotch(?)]  
Stab so many hearts, open to all your foundation  
Who think it make the nation that we replace with  
pacemakers  
It's ???? the livest to analyze  
So I'm an acquired taste, let my thought marinate  
Lyrical jest, birng 'em down like David ?????  
Shorty get you the highest (why don't you try this?)  
My style, that's why they won't legalize  
This falling off geysers, skydiving  
Forgot my manouvers are high risk  
Reach ya outer limits (seemed strung out off the  
techniques)  
Taking quantum leaps over break beats  
Famous plays for keeps  
[Odario]  
Oooh, child, come one keep it rolling y'all  
Keep it rolling y'all, yo come on, come on, come on  
[Spoof]  
You know I used to hate you and you probably hated  
me  
But hate is too much power for hip hop is verbally  
So thankfully we battled, rush the stage like come  
cattle  
Now we are mature in the game it's unravelled  
The better business bureau of rap society  
Who's to say battle me(?), there ain't no soul proprioty  
I'm lying, you suck and I probably suck too

Breasts when I'm horny, but MCing F-U  
You're not a referee, judge, critic or a leader  
You got an empty fridge, coke sniffer, wife beater  
I stay responsible, feed my family and chill  
Pretend I like playing in a sandbox to give my son a  
thrill  
And bills will get paid, 'cause I'm that old fashion type  
See you in 2074, museum of man and mic  
[Spitz]  
I'mma utilize this rapture to capture this moment  
I'm immortalized in time the second my voice's  
recorded  
Assemble the best, too long we've been shorted  
Drop gems for years, but the majority ignored it  
Respect, if you supported in attempt to absorb it  
Spoof rocking along side Spitz, who would have  
thought it?  
Beef from long time, check the records like an audit  
Hearsay of foul play was how the whole shit started  
Should have disregarded, stayed focused as an artist  
But I was too concerned with who rocks the hardest  
No room in hip hop for MCs to be modest  
Mood Ruff is the shit, I'm just being honest  
Came back with two spit, saw your rep get tarnished  
I admit, done some shit in the past  
But that's the past, I learned to rock the mic with some  
class  
Progress because when we collide we don't clash  
Success is ours don't settle for less  
Too much time we invest, too many heads impress  
Too many suckers out there need to make way less  
In their paychecks, already hit they apex  
Drop one gem, got nothing to say next  
Heads swell up leading cause sprain necks  
Said you want to battle but you give me rain checks  
Remain vexed, rhymes too complex  
You lost brain cells trying to decipher this text, what  
[Odario]  
Oooh yeah, MCs in Peg-City  
You know how we do  
Yeah Mood Ruff, and the boys  
We got McEnros, Shades Ov Blac, representation of  
Frek Sho  
That's how we... DO!  
Heh heh heh, hidden track, the hidden track, the  
hidden track  
\*\* beat fades out \*\*  
\*cough\*  
[Odario - talking]  
Are you allowed to cough on your CDs? \*coughing\*  
Isn't that rude like

girls wouldn't like you anymore. You know when girls  
buy your CD just to  
look at the pictures inside? You think they going to do  
that with us?  
(probably) I think so, the black and whites. Hey, look at  
the black and  
whites and um, if you like 'em just let me know. Ha ha  
ha.

\*\* 20 seconds of quiet \*\*

YEAH! So, we're back, uh. Yeah the hidden track. But  
you know, the first  
CD you don't know what you're supposed to do in the  
hidden track. Are you  
supposed to be silly? (half the people won't even find  
it). Oh, I got an  
idea. You know when people listen to your CD and then  
they fall asleep and  
they thinkg the CD's over, then it scares you in the  
middle of the night.

Let's be quiet for a while and we'll scare them.

Hey look man! I've had enough with that.

\*Whispering\* Red sheep, blue sheep (Shh, they're  
sleeping). Be very, very  
quiet, we're hunting wrabbit (Shh, shh, shh).

\*talking\* GOOD MORNING VIETNAM! We're not in  
Vietnam. (Tonight, tonight  
we get a rope and hang me.)

Yo, is that the beat again? I thought we got rid of that

\*\* beat come back in \*\*

[?] It's supposed to be hype

[Odario] That's why it's a hidden track. Yo, yo cut the  
beat out, cut the  
beat out Mike.

\*\* beat fades out \*\*

We got Mike doing shenanigans in the studio, on the  
engineering side of  
things. And we love him very much.

[Mike] I'm only wearing boxers

[Odario] Hey, don't start. Now check this out. We want  
to thank all those

people who bought the CD because we worked very  
hard to get it done. So,

you know open up the little leaflet pamphlet and you'll  
see our address in

there. So, just give us a little letter and let us know that  
you appreciate

it. You know what I'm saying.

