

## **Funkmaster Flex f Common**

### **"Common Freestyle"**

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Yeah yeah

It's Funk Flex y'all

With Com Sense bwoy

Understand it's a rapture

Volume three the final chapter

Ain't nuttin but that b-boy thing goin on

from Chicago to New York to all over

?, y'all, yo, check it

Rap warlord, stay on point like a scoreboard

Ended up with a foot in your mouth, wishin for more  
doors

I walk through the corridor of fame, with nuthin

but game, this shit's a game, rhyme mission:

to educate and entertain, after Rasheed

don't shit remain but afterwash

My first joint was aight, second and third, tight like ?  
Shanda Lox?

or Puff and The Lox the name Com's a paradox

Deliverty of my first one I coach like ?Landit Cox?

Don't like a cat that handle rocks that ran in spots

Ask D why my video ain't on The Box yet

Styles similar to the hustle, cause You Can't Knock it

An unidentified object, to the third optic

In battles I leave niggaz on top of each other like the projects

Not knowin the science behind it, by it they were blinded

My book of life in five rings are binded, what?

Yeah, yo, yo, yo, it's Com Sense y'all

Uh, uh, with Funk Flex y'all

Yeah, yeah, it's volume three bwoy

Yeah, yeah, and for the b-boy

Yeah, yeah, yo, yo

We gonna get down, we gonna get down

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