

## **Tamperer**

### **"Funky Breakdown"**

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( \*DJ Cocoa Channelle cuts up\* )  
(Breakdown) --> T La Rock

[ Sugar Kay ]  
Step into the dangerzone and get blown  
The microphone junkie's on the microphone  
I ain't a joke, nothin like Bob Hope  
I make real rap songs, hard and cock-strong  
You'll never catch us making a rock song  
The Kings Of Swing is not nothin to sleep on  
I'm Sugar Kay, the poet, the mike supreme  
Grippin the mic with the gangster lean  
I'm like Moses, I can part the Red Sea  
You wanna step up, huh, and try to mess with thee?  
Please, I make you bow down to your knees  
Sugar Kay is murderin MC's  
I'm Asiatic, rhymes get dramatic  
If I see a fly cutie, huh, I gotta tap it  
My style's unique and all the girls I keep in heat  
I'm Sugar Kay, I got a funky technique  
I bag and bruise all the hoes I like to choose  
Are steppin to it cause I got the tools  
Spread the news, I got a new sound  
So Milk Dee, let me get a funky breakdown

(Break) --> T La Rock  
(Down) --> L.L. Cool J

[ Mike Master ]  
Grab a hold of yourself and let the dopeness flow  
Within your bloodstream runnin like H2O  
Yo, the man, the myth, never puffin a spliff  
Just gettin blunted on the mic and keepin suckers  
scared stiff  
I'm the Mike Master, also the mike deacon  
Servin somethin funky everytime you hear me speakin  
Givin you more than what you bargained for  
I'm like Jordan on the mike and I'm bound to score  
So flow into a midst of clouds and I guide you  
Let our spirits enhance as I get inside you  
Beat your soul, then gain control

Of your mind and your body with a drumroll  
Broken down in my rhyme, put together combined  
Into the musical aspect of a artist design  
The almighty on the strength we're goin the length  
Check out my lyrical ecstasy, it's self-evident  
I'll take a dead crowd and make em all come alive  
Let the funk flow cause I'm dopedafied  
And qualified to break and rip your whole town  
So Milk Dee, let me get a funky breakdown

[ Sugar Kay ]

Check out the beat, the bass, the tone, the sound  
When we start rockin suckers catch a nervous  
breakdown  
Here's the breakdown, rhymes I lay down  
So if you wanna step up, huh, you better stay down  
I'm so precise and nice, you think twice  
I treat you like a hustle when I'm shootin the dice  
My advice you get ice, so bust a move  
You catch a beatdown if you're steppin to this gangster  
groove  
I'm Sugar Kay, the best you could get  
So Mike Master (yo) get ready, get set

[ Mike Master ]

I'm so smooth and raw, you want more  
Stickin a mike until the cord gets sore  
Therefore prepare to wear and tear  
The whole dancefloor cause the Kings is in here  
Makin it rough, makin it tough  
Cause I got the stuff, you can't get enough  
Of the way that it's done like, serious as a gunfight  
So put your guards up because I'm rockin tonight  
Cocoa Channelle controls the funkyness, the flow of the  
sound  
So Milk Dee, let me get a funky breakdown

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