

# Tamperer

## "Strategy"

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(Useful strategy) --> MC Lyte

[ VERSE 1: Sugar Ray ]

Standin over the mic, gettin deeper in thought  
Brain cells amplifyin at a 1000 volts  
Rhymes combined and musically designed  
While my DJ rock the funky beats all the time  
I'm usin strategy, leavin suckers in the dust  
You know it's us, the Kings cold crush  
Makin a move to a swing-swing groove  
I bet you nod your head, cause I got nothin to lose  
And never singin the blues and never steppin off track  
Makin funky records from back to back to back  
Well, that's my strategy and part of the gameplan  
While you're hearin this, I'm workin on the next jam  
I devastate the whole industry  
I rock the funky beats and rhymes with telepathy  
Well, it's confusin but amusin, some amaze me in rap  
Brothers makin hit records that ain't all that  
But the subject to the matter don't apply to me  
Because my name is Sugar Ray, and the rhymes are so  
funky  
You wanna battle? Call my company  
You catch a beatdown, I'm usin strategy  
Kick it

[ VERSE 2: Mike Master ]

I treat suckers like a boardgame, and relate em to  
chess  
I check-mate em and I raid em cause the punk ain't  
fresh  
He can't make a move, he can't make you jump  
I'm Mike Master, ready to hump and pump  
I mean a winner with a creative mind  
I got a high i.q. like Albert E. Einstein  
Now here's my theory on strategy you can't debate  
Suckers never take time to concentrate  
I get delirious when I hear a rap song  
No concepts, no ideas, so what the hell is goin on?  
Some rappers are good, and some rappers are dope  
But the majority just keep relyin on hope

You can't portray an MC, you gots to be an MC  
If not, put down your microphone and watch me  
Cause I do the things like you never did  
I'm like a hardrock on stage, but not a gangster kid  
So if you wanna battle, call my company  
You catch a beatdown, I'm usin strategy  
Kick it

(Useful strategy)

[ VERSE 3: Sugar Kay & Mike Master ]  
The style of the crew's too hip, so come equipped  
So if you plan on battlin, you're [fuckin] with a  
battleship  
The Kings of Swing is large and takin charge  
Of the whole entourage while Cocoa steers the barge  
Of the beats that the King of Chill programmed  
He's on the board this time to slam and bam - damn!  
And if you're smart, you won't confront nor war  
And if you plan on battlin, we steppin to your front door  
You wanna battle? Call my company  
We're goin Rambo, we're usin strategy  
Kick it

(Strategy)

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