

Jemini The Gifted One

"Funk Soul Sensation"

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So I react with a mic" (Repeats in the background)

Check it out so what we gonna do in this jam here

Is something a little differnet

We gonna shake 'em off the wild side

And then into the smooth side then off of the smooth side

Right back into the wild side then off of the wild side

Right back into the smooth side then off of the smooth side

Right back into the wild side

Now listen up everyone, while I hip you to

The scam why I am the Funk Soul Sensation

I'm the Gifted, the O-N-E, the mystic, the gothic

To be specific I was terrific ???

I was a small sperm cell in my daddy's canal

Gave that ass a stimulating, blast straight up through his penal shaft

Ask my mother, she let the sperm cell gestate 9 months

But the funk couldn't wait

I came in 8, she told me always to be early

That's why I ain't never late

Especially when I got a date with my fate

Dad sat me on his knee and told me "Be all that you
can be"

I looked him straight up in his mug

And said "I wanna be an MC!"

And let the whole world sweat me

And my talent and the balance

I'm a make sure that they don't ever forget me

I'm the Gifted One (I'm the Funk Soul Sensation)
(Repeat 4x)

I got the Theories of Relativity inside of me

Producing the juice to get you loose

Measured by my hypotenuse

Multiplied by my square root to dope

You can't cope, you can't hang, check the slang

I kick the party get the bwoy butts

All from the jar of hot hard ball

Hurt you with your ???

You said yeah you like it raw

Now you crying like a bitch

Saying you don't want no more

But that's cool cause the old school fool I'm a leave you
face-

Down in the ditch covered with piss cause I'm relentless

And heartliss, and this will be your, exodus

I mean, it's the word called relation between

Jemini the Gifted One

And the Funk Soul Sensation

Radiation ages through the mental incarceration
Makes the styles mingle causes social integration
Wack MC's don't get nothing but Fahrenheit degrees
They try to take flight, I take out all the
Energies and bring 'em to their knees
I leave them obliterated and incinerated
With that outdated lingo niggas cater to the ego
But I ain't from around your way
Ayo somebody gots ta pay
To hell with Carlito, do it Jemini's way
I'm the Gifted One (I'm the Funk Soul Sensation)
(Repeat 2x)
I make Pharohe riffing better like season on meat
Like sugar sprinkled on your speaker I make shit sound
sweet
The Funk Soul Sensation is so sensational
Inspirational and educational, too
The 8th Wonder
Won't ever let no man put us under
But plunder, and ain't no where to run to
Cause you be six feet under
The thunder is coming down hard with black rains
So the High Plains Drifter got to lift a nigga
Out his jeep, like a 4/5th on the beat
Yeah I'm down for the slaughter but I'm really about
My daughter and my payday

I'm preparing for my old and grey days

I'm in my heyday, so mayday cause it's D-Day

You want to strike the mic but first get through the you
and me days

Although, I'm really not the type of competition

I'll go, all out to put the key in your ignition

Don't revving your engine until your heart starts
decision

Your vision make your decision and get ready for the
head-on collision

I'm the Gifted One (I'm the Funk Soul Sensation)
(Repeat 16x)

Yo I can dig that, yes I can dig that

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