

Kool G. Rap % DJ Polo

"Lyrical Fluctuation"

Visit "[Lyrical Fluctuation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kriminul]

By the some of the shit y'all spit, it's hard to keep
interest in this game
And I know some of y'all don't like the shit that we spit
we feel the same
See the plan ??? don't roll with a lot of niggaz just a few
friends
And I blast before a nigga even get a chance to put in
his two cents
Don't get me wrong, it's all love and war
But my fellow black brothers like iced down jewelry in
the projects
We attract others, bro for black rubbers
The way I stretch you out, you wanna test me
You be the artist formerly known as alive, so please
don't stress me
Y'all motherfuckers is too sexy, ain't y'all supposed to
be hardcore?
Ain't y'all supposed to be givin the consumer, what they
ask for?
About to tap the plexi-glass ora, along with that glass
jaw
Pass the microphone to my nigga Mark like Terry
Bradshaw

[Pharaohe Monch]

Spit miraculous shit, drink Dracula's blood, exist for
centuries
My DNA 'ventually, mends wounds, heals injuries
The identity unknown for obvious extremities
Pharaohe the assassin who was hired to kill Kennedy
The murder of Malcolm X my only aborted assignment
Reduce my molecules then pass through solid
confinement
The eclectic, collectively indivisible
Please, your fuckin with the wrong individual
Why would one even combat an entity
In which one is attacked by absorbing your energy
I already peeped your verse before you said it
I scan the wack shit with through the powers of
telekenitics

[Chorus: Mos Def]

Uno, Dos, Treise, Quatro
Jigmastas, and company kick the hot flows
So my whole crew is dangerous
Leave 'em all in a state of flux
And every state we touch
Set fire, and blaze it up
Count it off like
Uno, Dos, Treise, Quatro
Jigmastas, and company spittin' the hot flows
Dangerous, leave 'em all in a state of flux

[Talib Kweli]

Most rappers try to keep it real, I go way beyond
My shit is airtight, more Professional than Leon
Phenomenal bird's-eye view, your shit is comical
My parables be astronomically bombing you
We calmin you down, yo my sound take you back in
history
Picture me kickin brown skin lady to black women in
Antiquities
Consider me the cat who got rhymes like the clouds got
raindrops
I read the book and I been there, what! y'all niggaz just
namedrop
Plus, I can pronounce Pharaoh Monch, I know who the
hell he is
Funky man or skeletor, I master the universe the jigs
(mastas)
Kid I call your name out, not the alias, but your
government
For the love of it, I tear you up and spit you out like
doublemint

[Mr. Complex]

I wanna be that fly new boy when the kids crack out on
the table the
tape or CD and hear me, shape your minds
Daily I do, and you the tool don't, front like your special
Special meaning you just don't got it
Unless you got it and you forgot it
Here's the refresher, better knowledge, you could
challenge your professor
I make kids just give up rappin
Some odd forms of talkin
I frustrate you like tryin to rewind on a auto-reverse
walkmen
You look confused like little kids trying to cross busy
streets
Is it the beat, is it the rhyme that go you mindin' mine

like business?

The sign of times when the population's like who is this?

But it's 'Plex, I start a craze like sex

I got more styles than cinemas at Sunrise Multiplex

[Chorus: Mos Def]

Uno, dos, treise, quatro

Jigmastas and company spit the hot flows

So my whole crew is dangerous

Leave 'em all in a state of flux

Every state we touch

[Shabaam Sahdeeq]

Yo, I'm rugged on streets as well as I'm rugged on wax

Your style's sweet, won't you do a song with the Rugrats?

I hold shit down for 'delph, venoms circulate up in em

Funny when I spin em like they in a tu-tu

Sahdeeq rebute you, refuse you like short change

Long range, strokin' your lady with no stain

My flows aim, dent your chest like Tinman

Shake em apart, send em down the road with no heart

These five here, nothin' to FUCK with this year

You see through like Sheer, pantyhose spendin' hoe

Dubbin, analogue and digital flows

Screwin up your cerebral, shit you can't even conceive bro

Heave-ho, off the steam ship with your weak flow

My style heavy like pebo, Malik cast like devo

The best rest on kilo, now sleep it off stupid

Krim', Pharaoh, Kweli, Complex, Sahdeeq new shit

Visit [Kool G. Rap % DJ Polo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.