

The Rascalz

"FitnRedi"

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As we emerge from the woodwork
Step in to the front
Take control
Its like clockwork
Well I knock first
To pre warn of my presence
About to enter
And overflow the trauma center
So recommend ya to think twice
FitnRedi dishin out rhymes by the slice
But of course
There's a price
For everything now
And with the beats from Kemo
They're made to entice
The fealin of temptation
And the thoughts of should I or shouldn't I
Gotcha complicated
Yea, the rhyme's stated
Opposition cant debate it
The jealous hate it

While the ignorance is there

Rated R for Renegade

Red-1 rock steady

Connect wit the fit

Never miss cause we ready

To grab the mic

And show you who got the clout

Dwell, drown last minute in this world title bout

So sound the bell

An lets do this

Taken

Whoever got bones to pick

Like an archiologist

Speak now

While we be on the topic

And if not

Shut ya mouth while we drop it

Chorus:

When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready

Red-1 and Misfit come into this we rock steady

When I plan my attack I doubt that ya ready

So think it over before you make moves of a soldier

I snatch the mic

With the blindedness

Speed of the mantis

Pray my things dont cross ya path

For bigets

Were in my favor

The closer we stand

To dividedly running

Is my specialty

So test me

Show inflexability

Rappin and kickin simple similies

At all you lazy

And to the non beleiver

Yes

Its the one and only

None of the rest

Run parralel to me

Like an analogy

I got to be

Coming in first

Its my hobbie

So the last one of the block

Simply cause im cocky

Floating

A butterfly stinging like a ??????

I told you long time

You must go down

Before my science

Leavin you deaf

Comin blind

Yea

Set of this ritual while burnin insence

Drop to my knees

Ask for guidance while on the offense

The dead presidents

The obligations to my soul

Leavin to stratigics

Its all mind control

Self discipline

With ambition be my conditionin

Never missin

Demolition

For all opposition

And thats straight up

Because this aint no joke

You gots to be fitnredi

We aint gentle folks

We be renegades

Procede to engage and rock

Never failed a class class

Sound like we's down wit Pac

Shit still on lock

And figure four got the stock

Plus we the foundation for these dreaded juggernauts

Who got world domination on the mind

Done to our design

East 33rd's the first place that i'll be in my shrine

Steady train

Keep fit and maintain

Master Red-1 renegade

True to this game

Chorus

Its just one a them thangs

You know

Dont take it personal

And if you do

When ya coming

Bring ya arsenal

Because

Who dont take heed

Indeed will feel

You need conditionin

Go get the lyrics of steel

And take a listenin

You see you nothin but a tourist

In the land of the fittest

You just a low life forest

Hip Hop stranger

Now aint nothin that can save ya

Cause ya buck up in a Red
Now ya in a danger
Yea
Same goes for Misfit
Rockin ya will like a manger
So baby listen
And then
I am the player
Who is most valuable
Reckin with the flows thats infalable
It be
The lyrical contortionist
Misfit along side Red-1
Get it heated real quick
So dont forget
Cause jack be nimble
With the rhyme
Bringin you to the floor that one 1st time
Chorus

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