

Ludacris F/ Foxy Brown, Trina, Shawna

"Vamos a Rapiar"

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"If something is yours by right
then fight for it, or shut up..."

Si, a que estamos con Main Source con El Profesor
Grande
Sir Skratch and K-Cut, y vamos a late los rappers
y no puede en casa

Rappers can dance sing and shake their thing at the
same time
But can't rhyme
They probably think that as long as they gettin paid
they can sleep in the shade but they'll fall like a
cascade
While I drop skills over drum fills
They'll try to pick up some, and still sound slum
Cause they didn't learn the fundamentals
at this, and I insist that they get dissed
For fraud, their weak rap tunes keep me bored
Sword, due to the type of bullshit they record
Hey and I make em concentrate on the songs I create
And kids can't wait to get they fork knife and plate
So they can chew what I serve with the nerve
To call themselves real, but I know the deal
So I just place all the cards on the trap
Tell them to cut the crap, now let's rap

Si, a que estan alegrando de esos rapid que
sepatan muy grande, que no sabe lo dice haciendo
por no se con fat, pero El Profesor el es sabo
de casiendo, y entien la musica muy buena
y cucata estaba con grande como eso
espendejos sepatan muy grande por alli
y Sir Skratch and K-Cut ellos que estaba DJ
muy bueno. Con sabo por diciendo

Now all you rap clowns let's go the seven rounds
And put down your imaginary frown
Or take it to the streets, with multiple beats
Get as loose as you want, flaunt, no beeps
This time when you rhyme it won't be for a rock show

It'll be on the block so
we can work like strainers, or filters
And find out all remainders and the best builders
Cause so many MC's get star struck
Get on stage and find out that they're washed up
Cause some new jack took em out
But they was sleepin so what's the surprised look about
It ain't hard to tell that your records sell
because your rhymes smell and people scared
of a brother that drop the bombshell
So to show and prove the fact it's, important that you
come and show your tactics, ASAP, let's rap

Ah, que estamos hablando hora de los rapid que
setamos bien de lo calle, y que estan de la
tando de campias un cancione, no sabe por
haciendo. Pero que yo sabe que Main Source
ellos son yan de pierdegre. Quien no en calle
que es la musica por la calle, pierde, OK

Okay

Terror on wax, Large Professor K-Cut and Sir Skratch
Kickin it to kids that can't latch
on, to the meaning of a real rap song
Just producing corn, I like to warn
We build it up dis far without sellin out
And still got clout
So you continue to sell and be a sap
And when you're ready to snapback I tell you
Let's rap

Si, porque la esas estamos pidando
y estan estampo que campien la mente
ello pero que, asi lo de la ante
que, effe fiete hora, tiende, pero de la gente
ya no mesti con soul, OK? Voy a que estamos
dice lo pass, y adios.

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