

Mad Skilla

"The Nod Factor"

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Verse 1

I know your tired of bouncin so check this here
we got tha back breakin club shakin beat for this year
yeah..so peep the steelo and the flow
I gotcha head noddin cuz your neck already knows
so pass the mic and watch Skillz rip fast
and have niggas up in parties catchin whiplash
slash the wack..who tryin to bite my style
take yo ass to da old school
and part your fuckin eyebrows
I comin through to
about to get set
so act like WU..Protect that Neck
I still calm..Im still tendin to the song
I be blowin up spots like I was sendin out mailbombs
stya calm and be noddin see
Im like a black president(why)
cuz niggas aint seein me
has beens they both like bad skinz so face it
after this joint yo we passin out some neck braces

Chorus

I gotcha head noddin cuz your neck knows it phat
check it out like this and then like that

[Repeat *4]

Verse2

My track packs enery like nuclear reactors

I be Mad Skillz and this be the Nod Factor

after Mc's smoke me take a toke

I'll fuck your career like the cast on Diffrent Strokes

no joke..I see airlines and start aimin rhymes

My shit will have hard niggas in soul train lines

bumpin wit this big black broad named Belinda

oh you rap dont say jack

and walk quiet like a ninja

I injure..beats so you can expect to go to Cairo

so I can practice checkin that neck and got set

cuz guess what I'm the one to set it

you regret it

cuz my beats employin paramedics

I wet it

yeah and it will stay that way

I know you'll be back

you probably got some rhymes on lay away

But I be here freakin fat funk to make you sweat

do me a favor

and tell your neck that I aint finished yet

Chorus(Repeat *4)

Verse 3

I perfect raps stick in under your skin

either your noddin by now

or your dead or a mannequin

my friend resistin aint good for ya health

put your tool on the shelf

and just go for self

Get help..get da drink and get the hidin

get your groove on

before he get gis glock and gat up the party like Gotti

I'm runnin thangs from the inside

rap better wait because your style done died

And let you corny-spiderman Mc's sayin nuthin

put your clothes on backwards if you feel like frontin

Im huntin for beats/on point like cleets

wit da brand new sound

you can pump in ya jeeps..It be the Nod Factor

rollin hard like teecs

Im Skillz for real

bringin it to you somethin stank

this track will be in ya ear

like new wax/now max

and tell your neck veins to relax...

Chorus

