

Manhattan Transfer F/ Smokey Robinson

"Emcee"

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[J-Live]

Straight from New York where black music was
modernized

J-Live all wise and civilized

Always energized

All rights reserved and recognized

All rhymes supersized and come with fries

FOR THE FAT SHIT!

Stacked with fat backed opinions

Pinpoint accurate reflections

Timeless selections

For your listening pleasures

Where rhymes be the bars minutes or miles can
measure

Can you believe I do this shit for a living?

Politic and positvin' and get paid for poems given

On records, tapes, cds, MP3s

Radios, shows in the states and overseas yo

It's ill cuz my role models are my peers now

And my thoughts'll be in your ears for years now

I'm trying to play my cards right

Cuz despite joys and pains I felt

Several hands were dealt

Yet I live good, look good, eat good, dress good

Stroke good, rest good

Even if I didn't

I could think good, write good, spit good, rock good

No need to knock on wood

Know why? Cuz I'm a

[Chorus] 3x

"M.....C"

"E-M-C-E-E" [Rakim]

[J-Live]

Know why, cuz I'm a

Master of Ceremony

Making a Comeback and

Moving the Crowd with Mad Charisma

Most of y'all Cornballs

Mingle at Concerts

Making a Claim but you know who is the ["MC"]
More Concentration on My Cadence Might Cloud your
mind
Controlling your Movement Capaciously
My Capacity to Massacre Crumbs
And Motive Change Most Certainly Makes you Consider
me
Champion, Microphone is Consistently
Modelling Candor of Magnificence
See My Conduct is Mute to Cajolery
I Maintain with Clamency and Manificence
Cunning and Marvelous
Crafty yet Malevolent
To all Cultivators of Mindless Crap
I Really Recognize the Rude Ramblings of those
Random Riff Raffs
Cuz they just Rap and I

Chorus 4x

"The M" *cut up*
"The C" *cut up*
"The MC" *cut up*

[J-Live]
I gonna let you in on how I ["C"]
On the day to the day doing what I do to these
["M"]-icroscopic sitopic ass
Now naysayers think they can stop it I
["M"]-ake money and made money even when I
Couldn't make music, I was still makin dollars
And brace doubt, taking no as a vitamin
Constantly moving motivating and proving
Many are called but few get chosen
Clowns posing in a post and get frozen
More often than not I get hot like
["C"]4 on the stage blowing up the spot
Just for
Her, you and him, All of the Above
It's contagious how the crowd show me love
With a ["M"]-I-C in my hand
Coming to a venue to you, I better make you say

Chorus

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