

## Mc Lix

### "Chillin Rapping Mc-ing"

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Yo, yo, u wicked hard nut,  
u fucking butt, licker,  
and u picking bogeys, and I call u the flicker,  
u wear grannies not knickers,  
U wear shit shoes, I wear kickers.

U mucking me bout, get ma cru to come out,  
u prob beat us, NOT, and that's a doubt.  
Im bout, 2 give a shout, to the u.a.c dats hu we b.  
Chilling, graffing, rapping, mc-ing, that wat we do,  
mc-ing, rapping, graffing, chilling, that wat we bring,  
rap not sing.

Now all the cocks of shitty school, aka greensward,  
put Ur mothafucking hands up n let me saw all Ur  
mc's away cos there only one that's bout to  
stay, that me,  
mc Lix, that hu I be.

Chilling, graffing, rapping, mc-ing, that wat we do,  
mc-ing, rapping, graffing, chilling, that wat we bring,  
rap not sing.

I b seen down Southend, wearing ma bling, showing  
ma rapping,  
I be tapping,  
n it gonna be happening,  
ma lyrics on the internet,  
didn't see that one come till I was a rep.

Chilling, graffing, rapping, mc-ing, that wat we do,  
mc-ing, rapping, graffing, chilling, that wat we bring,  
rap not sing.

Now the raps ova, so I throw the mic in tha crowd,  
they shout from silence to loud.

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