

Missy Elliott F/ Eminem "Hip-Hop Worth Dying For"

Visit "Hip-Hop Worth Dying For" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kweli]

You wanna battle, I don't think so Cincinnati are you ready for Kweli It's wanna battle, rock with main flow San Diego, come on

Kweli, running through you town
Hunting you down
Fronting you down
This fucking clown
Try to come around for a pound
White boy with a backpack
Overheard talking about how Blackstar was whack
Hi-tek tracks was flat, try to give me some dat
Said I'm in his top five

Emcees he'd love to see perform live
He said, Krs was the best, Redman came second
He said he liked Super Nat but he don't like his records
The Roots was the best live as far as group
Mos Def's alright, but what's up with his leather suit
I see him on stage singing and doing rock covers
...Fucking Cocksucker

First thing I said is get the fuck out my face Asshole probably think it's got something to with race My crew is game tight, spell the name right on the marquee

Fucking with us yo it ain't like nobody? dealing with culture

Stealing the show from the big name rapper whose career is over

And year after year he appear, as long as the hits are there, right?

there, right?
Record or not, I'm a still be here
In the range rov, with main flow

Bumping the same dro

Rain flows on these b-boy heads like Kangols

African, call and response

You're not a purist, your pure shit

You don't preserve the culture, you disturb it

Niggas try to rhyme but couldn't fuck with the eternalist

Too much into ?herb and shit? so you became a

journalist
Murdered this bitch and then I dragged him back to
Brooklyn
Main, I'm going out to the pub, good-lookin

You wanna battle, I don't think so Cincinnati are you ready for Kweli It's wanna battle, rock with main flow Brooklyn, come on

[Main Flow] Yo, backpackin poppin Wonder when the axe droppin Stacks poppin, reason keep the tracks hoppin To the whack rap cats that act scared tonight Cats prepare to fight like Dr. Dre and Eric Wright Trying to keep me dry later for ? sneaky guy Niggas that keep me high, rest in peace to Freaky tye Live in die for this hiphop, forget cops, tip-top Pulling your cards like gift shops Round robin, some niggas out trying to clown common They even ask me why I didn't drop on soundbombing Or the Blackstar Train of Thought lounge shit You fake-ass cats know who I'm down with Big like ?? of sun, big like military guns Like L and Big Pun When I flex grands, moving all through the next fans Peace to Trouble T sugar shot from X-clan Mark it D, hip-hops a part of me Dark as me, sit back and spark a tree With Kwa siggy, flowing reason shits not jiggy Who shot my niggy world wiggy like Pac and Biggy

You wanna battle, I don't think so Cincinnati are you ready for Kweli It's wanna battle, rock with Main Flow

Visit Missy Elliott F/ Eminem page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.