

## **Loop Troop**

### **"Militant Vinylist"**

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I hate cd's, cd-records are fake,  
where the fuck the DJ's gonna catch the break?  
Only vinyl can make my rear shake,  
yo MB, scratch the record for old times sake.

I was shopping my demo at this record-company  
They thought it sounded cool and said let's make a CD  
I said, wait a minute, you mean LP  
He said, no we stopped making those in '93  
I said, what, but what about the D  
Before I got to say the J I was kicked out on the street,  
Stood to my feet, and thought, this is a conspiracy,  
To shut down real hip hop, I got to call MB  
He wasn't home so I gave him a beep,  
But his pager was blown so I thought I'm on my own  
I gotta fix one alone, I thought when I got home,  
Grabbed my megaphone and went out, agitating  
But nobody reacted so I went home, contemplating  
Forever tryin' to solve this impossible equation  
If DJ+LP+MIC=MC, then where the f- you fitting cd?  
Nowhere.  
So I just stopped in army-gear, I put on shades and I  
dyed my hair  
I got my razor-blade teeth and strangling shoe-laces,  
Gas-mask and explosive suitcases  
Ready to go to war on the record-store  
Sellin cd's; I'm gonna smash the door,  
Light up the (â€¦)-cocktail - boom!  
'You had compact-disks on sale', is what I'm gonna say  
If the cops come take me away.  
But no way, I leave the suite without a trace  
Change my garment like a dreadlock Clark Kent,  
Without a phone-booth, 'cause I ain't payed the rent  
Next day newspapers headlines will read:  
'The militant vinyl-terrorist Newbie'  
And me on a picture dressed up in camouflage,  
Ice-hockey-mask covered beard and moustache  
I slash the kind of person with a hockey stick,  
told them to stop to selling the compact-disk.

'Cause I hate cd's, cd-records are fake,

where the fuck's the DJ's gonna catch the break?  
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yo MB, scratch the record for old times sake.

The hip hop-DJ is an endangered species  
Becoming extinct because of the CD  
And without the DJ, there would never had been hip hop  
But now on every block I see a cd-shop  
So how ya think hip hop had a chance to begin,  
If the people in New York had no records to spin?  
Back and forth, forth and back like flash  
That's why I have to do these nightly attacks  
To preserve the wax and exterminate the compact-disk  
'Cause this has become a hazardous health-risk  
So peace the DJ's spinnage and DJ-Bloke from Sweden  
And all DJ's all around the globe  
From the west the Scratch-pickles and DJ Queberk  
scratching the record until the needles jerk  
Cool hurt, Red alert, and Grand-master flash  
Dj Evil beat Clark Kent and Dj Scratch  
Or from the east rocking jams with their hands  
Can't forget about Crush and Handa from Japan  
And Africa Bambada down since it started  
The X-men rocking take some block-hardies  
some of the hardest Pro-man kick Capree  
Mark the 45 can't be rockingâ€¦. (can't tell)  
Chuck, chill out, in Sweden sounds DJ Sleepy,  
but nr one for me is DJ MB

-'Cause he hates cd's, cd-records are fake,  
where the fuck's the DJ's gonna catch the break?  
Only vinyl can make my rear shake,  
yo scratch the record for old times sake.

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