

## Ultra "NYC Street Corner Battle"

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[thug] I told you this fuckin guy man  
Yo man, yo B, this is my fuckin block, get the fuck off

[Keith] Shut the fuck up  
You never had a fuckin green card in your fuckin life  
You don't any means to make fuckin money

[thug] What? What the fuck you talkin bout mayn?

[Keith] You fuckin stupid, plantella Adidas  
motherfucker

[thug] Saturday Night Live, John Travolta ass  
motherfucker

[Keith] Suck my dick

[thug] You fuckin spaghetti and meatball eatin  
motherfucker

[Keith] You don't have any fuckin knowledge

[thug] Fuck you man, conio man, suck my dick man

[Keith] Little Italy ay, you don't know about the.. real  
estate man

[thug] Fuck you man, what the fuck you wanna do  
mayn?

[thug] You wanna do somethin mayn? You wanna do  
somethin mayn?

[thug] Take this mayn **{\*POP\*}** take this mayn **{\*POP\*}**

[thug] Take this mayn **{\*POP POP\*}** dead now!

[Tim Dog]

Here we go with some new shit, fuck the bullshit  
Bronx niggaz rule shit, cause we always pull quick,  
what?

Motherfucker back up, you know whassup  
Put two in your gut, POP POP what, now shut 'em up  
Mad niggaz wanna have this, murderous status  
I'm known as the motherfuckin rhymin apparatus  
The fattest, MC of the era, cause terror  
Could niggaz fuck with this? Never, but however  
Many foes try to apprehend, they can't comprehend  
Cause when they step to me they don't win  
I bend, break MC's who fake the funk  
Leavin wack rappers in the back of my truck  
Then eat some rat poison and I drink some ammonia

Came out bein that gastric felonious  
serial killer, that you know, as Kujo  
Fuck around with Dog and get slammed like a sumo  
"Waitin to Exhale" like Whitney, you can't get wit me  
I wanna see that nigga from Uptown, who bit me  
Bitin, never writin, that's not excitin  
I'm invitin, all y'all suckers who like fightin  
So come on, BRING IT ON, bring your weapon  
No it's not rainin but you still gettin wettened  
Smash your fuckin ass like a Savage, I'm Randy  
Niggaz don't want no beef cause I keep the tec handy  
Shoot you from your head to your toe  
You have so many holes in your shit it spells act like  
you know

[unknown female MC]

Well I thought you knew motherfuckers..  
Now take a second while I reveal myself into the  
industry  
By smokin lyrical chokin teacher provokin MC  
Clear the way for me, unique, delete the weak  
As I defeat the claim to be sweet, by keepin it street  
Lazy poet and I don't got to have them tactics to turn  
fake rappers  
and crack addicts, tell the weak hit from my bomb shit  
Ooooh! Damn, no stress or contest, the impossible  
I stand on top of them, no doubt about it, I'm  
unstoppable  
Got a train of focus, e'ry track I smoke this  
Cannabis is nice, six I'm causin a ruckus  
You can't fuck with us, known for keepin it true  
Not fakin the funk like bustaz, so what you gonna do?  
I address, I'm better than fresh  
Mo' potent than stress, now try to test, nigga!

[Kool Keith]

Yeah fuck y'all motherfuckers who need y'all whole  
album  
to prove you got skills, suck this

I'm makin rappers load they apples pack up, move they  
wagons  
My style like Bruce Lee, MC's walkin into the +Dragon+  
My bald head super sharp, I walk like Telly Savales  
Niggaz on a tightrope, they style is off balance  
Hyper mental like Larry Davis on the instrumental  
Rappers actin poodle, but I'ma drop the kennel  
No threats; don't sleep on me you slept on Bernard  
Goetz  
With a Berkowitz twist, your projects heard of this  
My unique style retarded, kids smell the piss

With hand grenades I cut your rectum out with razor  
blades  
Emergency please, gorillas bleedin through they knees  
My style werewolf - AOWWWWWWWWWW!  
I howl on your elevator, open your door, see you late  
I drop sticks of dynamite, open your mailbox  
Don't look for guns, I paid some crackheads for yo'  
glocks  
Your style berback(?), lion tiger asscrack  
No need to worry low prices call me Crazy Eddie  
I put the head to sleep and send that brain to Betty  
I'm outtie.. five thousand eight

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