Ultramagnetic MC's "Ease Back"

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30 seconds to respond with our anti-ballistic missiles

Say what? Yeah, now ease back To the rear, you hear Eardrums drown, the bass pound Real stupid, we gettin' loop this

Now there, we scoop it, instead we rock this While ducks jock this
Bitin' an' writin' an' fightin' for this
Beats an' wax, rhymes are facts, bitin' acts
How we did it for this one, that one
Biters around, check out the sound

In town, to the rhythm that we give 'em In fact, you lack Ultramagnetic skills 'Cause your record's no frills Here's your bill now ease back Ease back, ease back

I'm back, back to smack attack
Those who whack an' lack my experience
On the microphone, holdin' my own ground
Dominatin' forces
Change the sources, punks takes losses
Enough 'cause it's me on the mic

Feedin' on words, small like a nerd Haven't you heard? This change of rhyme Continuin' the land of time For my incredible, highly elevated Smooth in the mind, more sophisticated

Motivated, as I relate it verbal
Dissin' a mouse an' smackin' any gerbil
I bought a Saab, a 1990 Turbo
Shinin', fog lights in the front
I'm by myself, no seats for a stunt

'Cause I want it like that, I got it like that I have it like, I need it like that

It's better like that, I made it like that I bought it like that, I'm livin' like that For you whack MCs

Who go on the mic an' blow on the mic
An' perpetrate frauds an' makin' mistakes
Like an amateur but I'm a 20 year veteran
An' better than includin' the rest of them
I chew 'em all an' spit out the best of them one by one
I'm teachin' my son to ease back, ease back

What's up? It's me again I'm Seth G wit a funky blend Of beats an' rhymes, on time wit my DJ He's not weak wit anythin' he plays

Rockin', slicin', rep is treacherous Like a professor, he had perfected this Simple potion, through devotion Wit his blends, his motions is fastly approachin'

Coastin', reachin' higher levels So when you see 'em, you best say hello I'm a take out a knife, pen an' paper an' write A rhyme so dope you can't think, can't cope

Ducks, who are you really kiddin'?
You say you're dope, well you're admittin'
That you can't compete because you're rhymes are
weak
Full of more nonsense, past tense, incomplete

Weap an' learn a new rap style From Seth G, the wizard of know how An innovation, elevation, psychin' the nation When I ease back, ease back

Word up, it's time to ease back, you know what I'm sayin'?
Word up an' that's why I'm the best MC in the whole wide world
Word up, yo, I know what you sayin'

Yo, forsee, turn the bass down, man It's damagin' my ear canals, man, better yet, man Leave it how it is, yo, TR, grab the 9 We outta here, ease back

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