

## Ultramagnetic MC's "Freestyles"

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[Ced Gee]

One two, one two Ced Gee in effect  
Goes like this, for all those so called giants of the cities  
It goes like this, I'ma tell you like this  
TR Love is on the wheels of steel  
I'm powerful, you know what?  
I'm just like a TIME BOMB~! I blow up your arm  
Alarm!  
And when you suckers axe to battle me, I'm very calm  
Manipulating plans, to blow away you germs  
A term, that I use, like lube  
To confuse, plus move you, more and more  
To the level of a black code  
In space, as I, procede  
To erase, and alleviate  
First of more dictate, my pace of pressure  
To bake the human skull into mess  
And I confess  
To this episode, on the microphone  
Ced Gee, and I'm MENTAL!  
Disturbed, and orthopedic  
On the mic, I'm often repeated  
By you germs, suckers, ducks who LEARN  
How to burn, my germs {\*laughing\*}  
When I spit on the mic  
You'll like, the way I recite my poetry  
I'll make you believe, in me! {\*more laughter\*}  
As I manifest  
My skills are the best  
With a bag in my hand, I'll expand  
Aw yeah and it goes like this one more for all you  
so-called giants of the cities  
Oh it's for my man KG, I dedicate this to my man KG

Now you're a parasite, a known pesticide  
FILTHY~! And very dirty to me  
And I AGREE, in-dub-ih-bib-tly  
That biologically, that you're irrelevant  
Unintelligent, a fool to exist  
Stupidity, behind your brain cells  
Cause you're a roach, and I'm your Decon

Evaporating, dissolving eating germs  
It's my turn, YOU MUST BURN, cause I'm speaking  
Connecting every word, so smoothly  
Calm as I teach, so have a seat  
Don't cheat! Or else you'll regret  
Your PUNISHMENT, cause I will excel  
With momentum, which is parallel  
To the words, of, Ultramagnetic, CED GEE!!!!

Aww yeah right about now we got my man DJ Moe Love  
Cold in effect on the wheels of steel  
TR Love takin a break  
My man Kool Keith wanna get on and bug out again  
Oh you feel it, you feelin it  
You feelin we can do this  
Yo let's go off the head  
We gon' go off the head, we just gonna connect

[Kool Keith]

Off the head, I'ma think of a rhyme  
Cause I'ma clock this rhythm, join with the beat  
Cause I'ma tell ya, cause I feel the heat  
I'm hot! But I say what is not  
Cause I'ma keep it like this, I'ma hang on a cot  
Cause I'ma tell ya like this, on the premises  
I might be, the high scientist  
Prolific, my style is terrific  
Say another rhyme which strictly scientific  
I'm studying, the rhymes I keep on with my buddy and  
But I'ma tell you like this  
We gonna keep the party rolling, to keep this mic  
Cause I'ma tell you like this, is how I like it  
But don't try, just get on and bike it  
Ride the pedal, hit the metal  
Say another rhyme, change the upper level  
Moe Love, with the drop of a dime  
Keep the cut, joined with the rhyme  
Cause I'm rappin, from the top of my head  
I got Scott LaRock, true chillin  
Say another rhyme we must be illin  
Cause I'ma keep up the pace for the old school giants

[Ced Gee]

Dr. Sperm, or Kool Keith {\*fades out\*}

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