

## Ultramagnetic MC's "I Ain't Takin' No Shorts"

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[Tim Dog]

Hey yo Ced

I can't believe that A&R person put us on hold  
for all the happy rap man!

[Ced Gee]

Word Dog, she must have been buggin

Yo Keith man, she actually really thought we was takin  
shorts

Talkin 'bout, wait 'til next month

When she'll sign us when her boss gets back

Hey yo Keith man, tell 'em whassup man

How you feel about bein put on hold for all this happy  
rap?

[Kool Keith]

Happy rap, is not my style

I never sweat and walk with a smile

like you do, comin out like doo doo

On the anal tip, butt MC's flip for

They try to play the time on a small tour

Small cash, small floor

Small digits, perpetratin a fraud

In their face, I'm thinkin out with bass

Jackin ace, king or queen, hype and dope

Nice and nice, comin out of the woodwork

Happy rap, polka dots and ties

Clowns who demonstrate in front of your eyes

I'm a businessman, steppin out more serious

You get curious and lookin for a hit of this

I'm on the mic to speak and I realize

Rappers are sellin out, screamin and yellin out

Talkin the weak whack, dancin and fallin out

All on the floor, lookin out at the circus

Two little pigs, tryin to move and work this

Jerk this, now get your hand off the mic

As I grow and grow, grow and grow, grow and grow

Now call me grand Poppa Large

I'm a hustler, and I ain't takin no shorts

And I ain't takin no shorts {\*3X\*}

Yo Ced, I know you down with all this happy rap  
Why don't you tell me about it?

[Ced Gee]

Aight, bust it  
No shorts taker, kickin the flavor  
Ced Gee is a wise man, with knowledge I gave the  
Beat whack a chance to cut the gap in rap  
and snap, out of the happy rap phony  
Attack with metaphor, I'm strictly teachin  
My rhymes'll steady swarm, with words that's reachin  
youth, to tell you I'm mad about  
The rappers who clown around, I think they're sellin out  
They cry, they hide and lie, then try to make  
the lucky hit, tune, then die  
Wreck up the business, I guess it's just what they do  
While artists like me, stick with rhymes 'til I'm Ultra  
proof  
The man of vision's intuition are proficient  
To change rap course, I'm on a mission  
like no one, could ever imagine  
I'm takin no shorts, because I ain't havin it  
And that's not all, I just feel I have to get mines  
I'm not dissin, I'm just correctin a problem  
For me and my brother man  
Rap is soft now, so I must take a stand  
And build and drill and ill and rebuild  
Rhymes are appealin and reappearin  
It seems, you know what I mean  
You've been schooled by Ced Gee, so sweet  
So be a boss a force of course and take no loss  
if suckers try to cross  
Just remember... I ain't takin no shorts, yeah!

Yeah, I ain't takin no shorts!

That's what I'm talkin about, I ain't takin no shorts  
Not in 90, not in 2000, I ain't takin no shorts  
Hey yo Keith I know you got somethin else to say my  
brother

[Kool Keith]

Happy rap, walkin out with a clown suit  
The red suit, the green and brown suit  
Look at'cha, I wanna throw a hook at'cha  
Eggs and rocks, I need to wail a book at'cha  
Back and forth, talkin out real loud  
While you scream out "shout," disrespect the crowd  
On the money tip, get back money grip  
When I pick up the mic, turn around and flip  
To the left side, I like to move and swing low  
Cut up a rhyme and drop it out on a single

More rhymes are funny now, happy and silly now  
Happy-go-lucky, on the mic and meanwhile  
You standin still, lookin out for a good rhyme  
Makin the whack junk, wastin my good time  
Aiyyo Tim, why don't you tell 'em what it's like out here  
on these streets

[Tim Dog]

I ain't takin no shorts, suckers tryin to play me like I  
thought  
But Tim Dog got rhymes of all sorts  
I crush them up and bust they fuss and discuss the  
hush  
Think you're better than Dog? You'll end up  
either dead or in a theoretical copacetical alphabetical  
hypothetical, now watch me let it go  
My rhymes are hard, yeah  
I pulled your card, yeah  
Labels don't know why rap ain't sellin?  
Too much dancin and too much yellin  
So take the time to learn some metaphors  
Then you get better for, so you can just let it pour  
So you can be like Tim Dog of course  
And just remember, I ain't takin no shorts  
Yeah, believe that

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