

## Ultramagnetic MC's "MC's Ultra"

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[Kool Keith]

I have a mystical style, combined with common data  
If a sucker can't catch it, to me, it doesn't matter  
A fact, equivalent, to a stupid MC  
I'm greater -- than the rest of them  
I'ma smack every duck and beat the best of them  
til they DIE, and I'm tellin no lie  
By a native warrior, from the Bronx, Cooley High  
As my rhymes get tougher MC's all suffer  
from the consequence, and all elegance  
Your girl's on my jock and it don't make sense at all  
Because we're havin a ball  
Takin out all suckers, ??  
Cause you got too many, to find your big group  
and get paid, and try to be like me  
Not another sucker duck punk toy MC  
Cause we're.. "Ultra"

[Ced Gee]

Check it  
Come one, come all, we can all have a ball  
Mad Cristal, so son dance til you fall  
Ultramag, the original bag  
From "Poppa Large," to "Mentally Mad"  
We keep heads fiendin  
Fat beats for life son, keep heads leanin  
and mad knottin  
Just like Picasso, see I got so  
many, dollars, I make you holler  
Oooh, Ced Gee  
Back to please, we spit the mad hits  
Always legit, from Bronx to Harlem  
Cairo, Egypt, Brooklyn New York  
L.A. to St. Lou', Miami and Houston  
Philly too  
We rock the mad ghettoes, lace the drum pads  
Bless the pedal, go acapello  
We got the flav  
The grooves we think about, my man spaceman plays  
Cause we're.. "Ultra" {magnetic}  
Uhh, check it "Ultra" {magnetic}  
Yeah, feel it, uhh "Ultra" {magnetic}

Yeah, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon "Ultra" {magnetic}  
Moe Love..  
Uhh.. "Ultra"  
Moe Love..  
{magnetic}  
Moe Love..  
"Ultra"  
Moe Love..  
{magnetic}  
Yeah "Ultra" c'mon  
{magnetic} ah Kool Keith

[Kool Keith]

Well I'm amazing, more or less fantastic  
I'm like steel, others are plastic  
that try, to deny my eminence  
Thoughts emphasized  
above the unusual pattern  
rearranged in a rhyme, but sometimes  
I don't, and I won't, but keeping up the pace  
as the bass kicks  
at a positive height, excelling  
to a higher degree, of mathematical  
irrelevant terms, germs, just stop  
Release the mic -- put it on the stand  
Step back while I overreact and have a flashback  
Break inside your brain  
and take a part that you don't use - then abuse it  
Throw it up and down, then confuse it  
Leaving out of control, your memory  
By the wizard Kool Keith, advancing energy  
Cause we're..

[Ced Gee]

Yeah "Ultra" feel it {magnetic}  
C'mon "Ultra" uhh {magnetic}  
Hah "Ultra" yeah {magnetic}  
Remix "Ultra" yeah {magnetic} feel it  
Uhh "Ultra" one time  
Uhh "Ultra" yes, yes, to Ced Gee  
"Ultra" {magnetic} uhh..  
"Ultra" {magnetic} c'mon.. yeah..  
"Ultra" {magnetic} check it..  
"Ultra" {magnetic}

Check it

I'm quite intelligent, smart invincible  
like a professor son, with a high IQ  
The things I do, keep you confused  
Refuse to lose, make you feel the blues  
Touch your sole son, yes you choose

new shoes, so whatchu do  
Step right up and through, and over the threshold  
We make it Special, like Ed, that's what I said  
I'm on the rise, majestic  
Parallel sequence, protected  
and copywritten, no sex case like Mark Whitten  
So what are you kidding?  
I love honies with mad hips, and fake lips  
I make them drip  
like running water, so hide your daughter  
And that's an order, from Ced Gee  
Cause I'm.. down with..

Yeah "Ultra" uhh {magnetic} feel it  
Yeah "Ultra" c'mon {magnetic}  
And you say New York City  
The sounds you are about to hear.. uhh  
GET FUNKY!

\*ad libs to end\*

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