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Ultramagnetic MC's "Message In The Music"

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[Ced:] Yo Keith, that trip was kind of long [Kth:] Word up Ced [Man:] Excuse me, aren't you guys Ultramagnetic? [Ced:] Word, what's up money? [Man:] Yo I just saw that spaceship over there [Man:] Let me ask you somethin [Ced:]Yeah [Man:] How much money did you make this year? [Ced:] Yo that's kind of personal money~! [Kool Keith:] You wanna know my business? I got things to do People to meet, people to see Very important - matters to turn to A waste of time for me to try to burn you And talk a minute, you're not worth a conversation I speak intelligently, with information Goin and flowin and showin, you're still growin Adolescent - with a childish mind Your brain is small, plus it's hard to find I need a microscope, to see a two-cent brain That don't think, when they rob and steal And rape and kill - and murder their loved ones Now put your brain in the guillotine Slice up the cold cuts, you're goin nuts in a three inch cell You wanna low rate me? You're better off in hell, feel the flame Fire burn roast and toast Let me heat up your skull, while I brag and boast I keep your brain on stand-by Cause this message, is coming from the source! [echoes]

[Chorus: samples only] "There's a message in the music that will bring you piece of mind" [x2]

[Ced Gee:] Your attention please, come on and let me try this This beat is funky - so I just Made up some rhymes that are hyper than hyperspace Ced Gee will kick bass, face and eliminate Rappers who think quick slick with a few tricks Can't be quick fixed if they try this Man, and, aiyyo, I have the right to be On any stage and mic someone can pass to me Cause, I'm in there, and I swear I'm like Vladimir, no one bet-ter Step to me, get to me, or pes-ter me Confess to me, be guessin me Adressin me, be less than me, or testin me Because, it only brings out the best in me

So, yo here's what you really need to do Instead of battlin we need to, really improve Our race, and every other race Bring 'em together - and let's face The problems, that we need to be solvin People are dyin, starvin, robbin Bein discriminated from different jobs And things like that so think about that We have a tool to use that they call rap So, yo, let's use it and not abuse it And in the long run, we have improved this Situation and turned it into a positive They doubted this, but we're proud of this Institution we invented of course And this message, is comin from the source! [echoes]

[Chorus]

[Kool Keith:]

Once again, I hear your garbage on my radio~! Left to right, and comin through my stereo I turn it off, go off without show-off Blow off MC's who can't talk or read or write Or learn, stutter - I think you need to go to rift But watch me shift The smarter I get, the dumber you get The better I get, the wacker you get Ha ha hah, I gotta laugh - MC's are very funny to me And on Easter, they're like a bunny to me Hoppin around, without an education Formation, results in occupation Better skills, how to sign a application For a job, but you'd rather be a slob A parasite, eating corn off the cob Beggin everybody, you got a dollar for crack? I'll pay you back Wednesday Thursday Friday Saturday's here Where's my money?

It ain't funny with a pipe in your face For a fracture, last time the cops smacked ya For hittin your moms and pops You need a shake in your brain, adolescent I'm a vet, you're juvenile, and driven wild, meanwhile You look stupid and petty, and now senile How's time in jail without bail? Now you're up for sale, you're like a prostitute Another man's wife, on the la-la tip Think about it again, cause this message Is comin from the source! [echoes]

[Chorus: w/ minor variation]

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