## Urban Dance Squad "Demagogue"

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I kick the music so hard People get injuries Step to me, be a big stitch mc Lyrics I chop, kick skills like jacky chan Many props, loot, gladly pay the tax man Flex plans, leave bodybags full o' men Kick a tune like a can Scratch heads with stray cat I'm steady shapin' on these apes Plus the squad took some time off, with the wild funk So what? You figure, you bigger when you fill the void I got the stacks to check yo head Like the beasty boys I heard your airplay 'n tracks, Bullshit 'n flack, men on stage, Pamper trainers lacked, Droppin' voodoo on doo doo I'm mad defiant cuttin' armchairs with knives Airplay keep tryin', foolin' the flock, What up ?, I'm straight up sleepin' skeletons With microphones, who's grimreapin'

It's the demagogue It's the demagogue Hear the demagogue, funky demagogue Look and learn with the demagogue

Six six six clone take a pick,
Snail bits, fail as dish
I eat galactic, poltergeist plus heist,
Plus I rip shit
Weak minds say rhymes combined with crucifix
Chairs go up, hair go up, fleas fall over
Ego puffed?, watch me go off!
Doper with flair, deliver trauma 'n nightmare
You duck with hunchback as I punch back
With rap bat dust
'N bust off antique metaphore
Jurassic park raw, I'm carnivore,
You omnivore, I flow fat on tracks,
Like kids called fat joe

Lyrics on diet, when you tried on wax so bogus I focus, play hocus-pocus, Yo homes, I plague domes like locust, Mc's cup ear, better hear some authority Lyrical gestapo, introducin' tha majority

Wanna see a joke, check a look-a-like Wanna see a joke, check a look-a-like Wanna see a joke, check a look-a-like

Lyrical mass I bash 'n flex it Perfect bionic atomic, When germs hit styles not really matched up In atmosphere rags pushed 'n dressed up Shoot missiles that sizzle, carve scars on yo Rhymes take off like planes from la guardia I stand solid on bedrock, called new york, You gotz beef? I eat it with knife 'n fork Foul like a pig on a bum Beggin' for some knight stick to lyric Billy-clubbin' 'em, now oh' what look up! See what yo took up! Weak raps make no bail, you keep booked up Mc's learn quick, the kid wears no badge Stupid brain, restrain, with plasters 'n padge Now give me room, watch me bloom like kurt cobain Attract a million ears, make 'em all insane

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