

## Us 3 "It's Like That"

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Hey, yo, kid, bust this, it's time to drop the flavor  
I'm fly as can be, I'm rhymin' on my good behavior  
From New York City kickin' dope rhymes that you savor  
Take it from the top, I cut MCs just like a razor

It's time to kick, 'cause I always do the trick  
The shit that you always poppin' all amount to a flick  
Stick nigga's up with the hype rhyme filled with ammo  
Blast from the past bullets passin' through your  
abdomen

Rin tin tin I troop in on the bins  
My friends is down in the dumps, 'cause I cashed in on  
the wins  
Hens and chickens layin' low, sucker nigga's don't  
know  
That I can kick the mad ballistics plus I'm wreckin' every  
show

Sew it up, you got static?  
'Cause I'm better than the next chump so don't panic  
'Cause I'm a wet you with my skills, still chill, got the  
crispy bills  
'Cause it's like that the way it is, get off the dills and it's  
like that

You've got to give me props I'm on the way to the top  
Stop, I think I just heard a pin drop  
'Cause you're stunned by the way I came off my head  
Ted  
Turn the packs to burner and I put heads to bed

Fed up but I'm still just too legit to quit  
I sit in my girly's lap while I'm kissin' on her lips  
Girls love to lick 'em up and up and down and all  
around  
But only if their sexual history is sound

I'm a brown skinned medallion, code name mic stallion  
Takin' over brothers that are dillyin' and dallyin'  
I'm rallyin' like Al Sharpton, militant youth  
Booth built for the DJ, hooked up and sound proofed

Seein' is believin' yo believin' is my method  
So believe me when I say that it's the party that I'm  
wreckin'  
Sinbad the sailor couldn't take me out  
And I hope your ass don't take that route and it's like  
that

Steady as I flow I row row row your boat  
I got a castle in Brackerlack with sharks in my moat  
So use the drawbridge and pave way while I say  
Hi-C and Rahsaan are down until the break of day

And like he man I have the power  
I like my chicken from the china man but make it sweet  
And sour devour all other wack MCs  
And when I windsurf nature gives me a breeze

'Cause it's a new jack kickin' rhymes like Jackie Chan  
I got a year round tan 'cause I'm a brother man  
I'm travellin' in style I gotta pass the first class  
'Cause it's time to give rappin' some pizzazz

So the B-boys from Brooklyn breakin' bones for the  
bucks  
I never ever sell out but I still own a tux  
Huh, I make short work of your crew  
Hi-C the beast master kick the funky for you and it's like  
that

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