Michael Benedict "Who You Think I Am?"

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[Megalon]

Who you think I am, but who you want me to be?

[King Ceasar]

...When I rock, jock niggaz in shellshock
Don't watch the birdie watch the clock go tick tock
I rip shop, I make ya girls bottom lip drop
Yo word to the truckers at the pit stop I'm hip hop
I hold heat, never forget what niggaz told me they showed me

Other emcees trying to fold me they owe me Yo plus them niggaz mad slow gee I got my "Get U Now" so I'm comin with my homie Here's the plan: stick 'em up, I enter, through the window

Stoop down so we can't see our crescendo Pass the indo, yo we used to be our friend though Yeah but thats the reason I dont really like to lend dough

[Rodan]

From the corners cylindrical triangle hats
As dutch lyrics precise life wring dem from science
Leave you entangled for months
Tryin to figure who done it, you fronted
Got cha shit stunted, didn't have to be that way
Some saw the light comin in, they shunned it
For the wickedness to those whose despise life and
worship death

The established matched at eye for eye, tooth for tooth, breath to breath

These are the last days of the countdown, shit is just that drastic

Write journals, like they use the prophets, study math like a Aztec

[Megalon]

Loved not for who you think I am, but who you want me to be

A true thuggin emcee, true thugs, with no strings attached

I wanna give you my slugs and don't wanna take em Box sprays, but with my box cutter in my boxes Shots sprayed, who on cops high says we ?rosses? Rock away boulevard, got love and ?knoxus? Bout five cops today, my rock away Niggaz and rock rage, got paid A rock, you know why I rock, meet me at the ?lobses? I suggest I should dress proper Copped a buzz, I copped a dutch I got a lotta love, with no strings attached

[Kamackeris]

Rhymes, rhymes, rhymes, we got plenty
Times, times, times, too many
Sparked up and chat, you keep countin
I do my thing, jealous niggaz keep doubtin
Rock 'n' roll, lock 'n' load
Emcees out for pots of gold, we stop 'em cold
In they tracks an take all they ?jipsuses?
All they dats, all they bullshit mixeses
Give 'em a credit, not debt it
We just flipped the calistetic
Toss the andy pettitte, you said it
We grandslam in the never boss stand
Any pussy emcee's we abandon

[MF Doom]

Flew in from Monster Island just to rag shit wit jet lag
With brothers specializin ways how us not to get
bagged
Egads! I bring confusion like roll call
To emcees so-called, hoes be like "yup I told y'all"
So socialize my bio so I dip dip dive
Memorize like I-omega zip drive
Go to the bar to drink to get soberer
King Ghidra eat the head of a king cobra like king koba

[Kong]

Kong get a cut like Kobe, now hold heat
So sweet, roll deep but no beef
Those that doze deep, close sheets
Po chose to speak with, reach over to reload the piece
Slip from freak to deak, keep concrete
Parallel to body til the next male
Shotties and hotty, still waitin to exhale
Smell the blood bath a slugs caught
Slugs passed and bloodsport
Bugged laugh, a bugged thought
Caught some eyes make the case last stack a locker
Bocker, drink a vodka, hit note, like Sinatra at a opera
Drop a flocker, Orville Redenbocher

Get you, got you, shot the two L's without the proper For the ?abus? knocker
Hit the liquor, quicker than a quicker picker upper
Girl and stick er, I leave more nuts than a snicker
Kick er to the curb, punk a bitch, stomp a chick
For now call me Kong, Monster Isle, Monster Click
(Bow!)

[Megalon]

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True thuggin emcee, true thugs, with no strings attached

I wanna give you my slugs, and don't wanna take 'em back

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