

# Whenimondamic

## Lootpack

Yes, yes  
Return of the B-boy style  
Props to all the B-boys an' B-girls in da house  
Check it out I got the vibe, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3  
Wild with the style, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3  
Does Jack wreck the rhyme? Hell, yeah  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely Yo, as easy as it may seem, MC'in' is not a  
Capability for most to possess, you gotta catch up  
Take the time to create, construct, demonstrate  
Set whack MCs straight, drinkin' a V8 I'm like a baseball player on track, got on steel cleats  
Represent the conscience styles until it hits the streets  
My backbone attack whack poems, got mad rap tones  
I destroy fake Madlib beats an' Crackerjack poems  
It's time for lunch already, yes, past lunch  
I eat MCs like Captain Crunch, I attack an' I punch  
Rap in such different styles that's unlike yours  
Whack MCs, I'll point you out an' point out all of your flaws All of your jaws get broken, styles  
no jokin'  
Battlin', straight up battlin' is what I'm provokin'  
But I'll die before these whack MCs infects thee  
Hip Hop industry to the point I cannot breathe But if Wildstyle dies before Wild Child wakes  
I pray to God to step down an' take out all them fake  
MCs, pretty please  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely I got the vibe, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3  
Wild with the style, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3  
Does Jack wreck the rhyme? Hell, yeah  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely  
Down with Tha Liks, jump straight from the bass onto the kicks  
Non-freestylin' MCs fall down straight in the pits  
My name be Jack, spontaneous freestylist, when I catch wreck  
Brothers bite me so hard, sayin' my rhymes I ain't wrote yet So I take it to the max, take out  
'Fake-Funkin' Jacks'  
Get to the point as I rock over Madlib bumpin' tracks  
You used to get busy at open mics? Nah, I still do  
I kill crews, lyrically, spiritually, yo, I will do Anythin' it takes to bring B-boy style back  
An' the thanks for you to make ya say my rhyme style's phat  
But I'll die before these whack MCs infect these  
Hip Hop industry to the point I cannot breathe But if Wildstyle dies before Wild Child wakes  
I pray to God to step down an' take out all them fake  
MCs, pretty please  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely I got the vibe, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3  
Wild with the style, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3

Does Jack wreck the rhyme? Hell, yeah  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely I got the vibe, check 1, 2, check 1, 2, 3  
Wild with the style, Jack is a B-boy MC  
Does Jack wreck the rhyme? Hell, yeah  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like to speak freely 'Coz when I'm on the mic  
'Coz when I'm on the mic  
'Coz when I'm on the mic, I like  
I like to speak freely

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