

Unified Reblution

Jurassic 5

Party people, are you with me?
Are you with me party people? (Repeat 4x) To the beat y'all, and you don't stop
Rock the rhythm that'll make your finger pop
Ah to the tic toc, tic tic, tic tism
Live and direct is the rebels of rhythm
On your radio, turn up the stereo, cause it's working Well I'm the coolest of the cool and they
call me Akil
Hip-hop fanatic busting lyrical windmills
And I'm the international king of all things
Creates the ill scene shades for Robin to bring
I'm funky fresh, I got style and finesse
>From the North to the South to the East and the West
And if the roof's on fire put the pen to the paper
A fade with the J it's the live motivator
And from shore to shore and from sea to sea
And everywhere that we go we're in the place to be
Like that, rock the house
To my man Cut Chemist, rocks the house
To my man Charlie 2na, rocks the house
And to my brother Nu-Mark, rocks the house
And to my man Marc 7even, rocks the house
And to my brother Hani, rocks the house
And to my brother Kalil, rocks the house
And to my brother Faru, turning it out Now the world don't move to the beat of just one drum
So it might be right for you, it might not be right for some
So come one, come all (hey) big or small
Cause I'm guaranteed to rock y'all out of your drawers
Biting MC's always get lockjaw
I'm not Volume T, but I'm harder than all y'all
And just in case you forget the way we will be rocking it
>From here until the next time flexing with the fat rhymes
One time prime time flowing with the fatness
Many shades of skin cream, hip styles of blackness
Match this, never practice makes perfect
Sharp like the edge on a blade that's curved
Serve this? Yes, but only when fresh
So you don't have to guess the R-E-B-E-L-S
Dip dip diver, socializer
On the rise, the committee's wiser and will disguise the truth
Of the matter we're sick of the idle chatter
The data we pitter patter we'll splatter just like a platter
Infected uncontrollably, follow me, come on go with me

Cause you know it be Tuna and Marc 7even
Heaven does await us, put here to sedate us
Make us in His image with with? glimmage?
Never perfect we're tripping, by a force unseen
But we divulged its presence, so this rap goes back to the essence
Lessons have been written from the end, but you're soon to see
Kalil in community, rebels of rhythm unity
Yeah, and you don't stop
You got the rhythm that makes your fingers pop (Repeat 2x) It goes 1 2 3, 3 2 1
An apple to a pear to a peach to a plum
Listen to the drum, does it make your ears numb?
Here it comes, here it comes, here it kiddy comes comes I'm independent, good to the limit
Never in my life been to the VD clinic
Salute me but I'm not a lieutenant
Down with Nu-Mark and my man Cut Chemist
My name is Marc 7even, yes indeed
And ain't another MC that can touch my tree
Down with unity and the rebels three
Grab the microphone and release your seed
And the formula for me to get bent
And the spot was never hit if I didn't leave a fingerprint
X the fact with colonial combat
Eating steak and other shit in the house of wax
And uh like? don't ever think of jacking me
Never gun-packing because that if I like to begin
With not a dimwit angry over somewhat (why?)
Brothers keep holding me back, I'm about to go nuts, man Niggas know I paid my dues and shit
I'm about to blow the fuck up because I refuse to quit
And this one is dedicated to the crews that bit
I'm about to blow the fuck up because I refuse to quit
I'm tired of keeping my trust and getting used and shit
I'm about to blow the fuck up because I refuse to quit
It doesn't matter who's fatter, who's wack, or who's legit
I'm about to blow the fuck up because I refuse to quit
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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