## **Know How**

## **Young MC**

Some of the busiest rhymes ever made by man

Are goin' into this mic, written by this hand

Are comin' out of this mouth, made by this tongue

I'll tell you now my name, my name is YoungBut so you think that it's your destiny

To get the best of me, but I suggest to be

Quiet, bro', don't even try it from the east and west of me

Takin' it to never breakin' it to even shakin' it

Groovin' it to always movin' it, 'cuz I'm not fakin' itPullin' out rhymes like books off the shelf

Born in England, raised in Hollis, taught to go for myself

This is stone cold rhymin', no frills, no fluffs

And it's no accident that these rhymes sound tough

I'm goin' off, baby, there's no turnin' back

I'm on your TV, on your album, cassette and 8-track

And when the show is finally finished I'll be takin' my bow

My name is Young, and yo I got know how, you know what I'm sayin'?I got know how Party people, I got know how

I kick it just like this I got juice like the president, I'm makin' rappers hesitant

Invite me to your house and I'll be chillin' like a resident

Yes, 'cuz I'm that type of man

'Cuz I make myself at home no matter where I amI got it rollin' like thunder, makin' y'all wonder

Why I'm on top with all the other rappers under

I make no errors, mistakes or blunders

It's like a wedding, let no man put asunder

My name is Young MC, I like to rock mic well

'Cuz when I get up on the mic I just release my spell

It's no hocus-pocus, I'll just get you into focus

And swarm all over you just like a horde of locustsSmooth operator, female persuader

Spot a fly girl and in a week I'm gonna date her

I got the kind of style for the here and the now

And I can do it 'cuz I got know how, you know what I'm sayin'?I got know how

Party people, I got know how

Bust itMC's I'll ruin, 'cuz I know what I'm doin'

I'll treat 'em like Doublemint gum and start chewin'

I spit 'em out when the flavor's gone

And I repeat the chewin' practice 'til the break of dawn'Cuz I'm tough like a bone, Sly like Stallone

Rockin' and clockin' on the microphone

Smooth like a mirror, in hearts I strike terror

Rhymes like runs and hits with no errorsCold like a blizzard, on the mic I am the wizard

With the funky fresh rhymes comin' out of my gizzard

Never sneezin', never coughin', I rock the mic often

Hard as a rock and no sign I'll softenMakin' sure I get respect, on my mind rhymes connect

I start to build like a builder from a architect
Movin' all around, above and under the ground
You see my face and then you hear my soundComin' atcha with the mic in hand
I'm gonna take command just the way I planned
'Cuz I'm a one-man band and you are my fan
Don't you understand? I'm like supermanYeah, the man of steel, don't you know the deal?
You better be for real, I got sex appeal
This is what I feel and this here's my vow
And now you know the brother with know how
You know what I'm sayin'?I got know how and I'm chillin', never illin'
In my mouth I got two fillin's, whatever
I'm on the mic, cold stone gettin' over
My name is Young MC, known as the fly Casanova, kick it

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/