I Go to Work

Kool Moe Dee

I go to work Like a doctor When I rock the mic You got to like The way I operate I make miracles happen Just from rappin' I'm so lyrically potent And I'm flowin' And explodin' On the scene mean I got the potential To make you go Then chill I got the credentials That is of which I chose To make a rhyme And chill Then you know I will fulfill To make a couple of mill As I build a guild For all the rappers and skills And kill the weak rappers and no thrills Hang 'em an ephigy If he's a sucker Hang 'em to the left of me Cause my right hand man Is my mic stand and The microphone that I own And my game plan Is keeping at a steady pace Ain't no need for a rush It ain't no race I'ma hit the top Just when I wanna And it's a matter of time And I'm gonna Cause I know when to Go 'head enter The classic Moe Dee rap That sent ya

Runnin' around

Holdin' ya head

Askin' ya homeboy

Yo man

You hear what he said

Another funky rhythm

Look at ya man

And give him a high five

Cause I'm live

Runnin' around with him

Telling everybody

Hanging out on the block

It's time to wake up

And check the clock

Punch it

I go to work

I go to work

I go to work

Like an architect

I build a rhyme some times it climbs so erect

Skyscrapers look like atoms

Cars electrons rollin' in patterns

Writing out word after word

With each letter it becomes visably better

Cause my foundation built a nation of rappers

And after I came off vaction

I came to roam

The land I own

And stand alone on the microphone

Daddy's home

Open the door playtime is over

Time to go to work and show the

Suckers in the place who run their face

The base and a taste of who's the ace

Start the race

I'm coming in first

With each verse

I build a curse

So rappers can't capture Moe Dee's rapture

After I got ya

I have to slap ya

Senseless with

Endless rhymes don't pretned this

Is anything short of stupendous

And when this rhyme is done

Your mind will become

So trapped in the rap

You'll lust on another one

You gotta wait it takes time

I don't write I build a rhyme I draw plans draft the diagrams

An architect in effect

And it slams

And if it's weak when I'm done

Renovate and build another one

I go to work

I go to work

I go to work

Like a boxer

Train the brain and aim

To out fox ya

Like a punch my rhyme knocks ya

Some times it rocks ya

So hard it stops ya

Dead in your tracks

So power packed

Before you can react

You're flat on your back

Down for the count

Get up and dismount

Cause I'm coming

With an endless amount

Of words in a hurry

Like a flurry

A collage to camouflage

The power punch but don't worry

Knowledge is an antidote

I got hand of smoke

Writing at the speed of light with insight

I wrote

Rhymes at a level

So you can't relate

Unless you're intelligent

So stay awake

Sleepwalkers

Slick talkers

This time a native New Yorker's

Riding a crescendo wave to save the mental

State of the fan so he can understand my pencil

Rhymes in its highest form

I'm a drop it on ya like a bomb

When it explodes I'll blow up

A few casualties but so what

If you're slow

You blow

You know you go

I flow

I throw all pro

I go to work I go to work To say rap is not work Is ludicrous Whoever said it Must be new to this When you hear me You'll compare me To a prophet for profit Not merely Putting words together for Recreation Each rhyme's a dissertation You wanna know my occupation I get paid to rock the nation I go to work I go to work I go to work

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