

Poetic Justice

Kool Moe Dee

(ladies and gentlemen
There are seven acknowledge wonders of the world
You are about to witness the eighth)Karma
Poetic justice
What goes around, comes around[verse 1]
Stop, look, listen, learn
Play with fire and you'll get burned
You think you want some but you don't want none
A fight on the mic, you don't want one
I turn the heat on, proceed to beat on
Any soft sap who think he's gon-
Na come in my realm when I'm at the helm
Nightmare's a joke when I'm on elm
Street, sleep but you don't dream
Awaken, achin, takin codeine
Now you're tryin to o.d.
Cause you don't want none of moe dee
Pain relievers won't relieve ya
Suicide won't do it either
Even after I cremate you
I'ma re-incarnate you
Bring you back for another round
Just to put you back in the ground
Over and over again
When is it over? it ends
When I die but I won't die, don't try
Rhyme forever, huh, why won't i
Crush whoever tries to crush this
Hurt like the truth, poetic justice
Poetic justice[female voices]
What goes around, comes around
Goes around, comes around (2x)Doing justice to poetry[verse 2]
This is a flurry, a fist of fury
A rhyme so fast that it has to blurry
Your vision, don't wink, blink or stop to think
Or you might miss the next rhyme, ink
Flows from the brain to the pen
And comes alive when the thought transcends
From the pen to the paper and paper to tape, and
A tape to wax and back to the tape, a-
Nother hit which you can't get with
A brainiac'll react, but a nitwit

Can't relate, he can't hold the weight
 The rhyme's too deep and he sleeps awake
 The comatose need a double dose
 Cause kool moe dee don't rhyme like most
 Simplified rhymes or out of the norm
 But I simplify as I'm to perform
 Records for the pop? playlist
 The pop jocks don't play this
 In an intent to hold rap back
 They stop the hard and play the wack
 They play the weak cause the weak won't speak
 But that just makes a fan go seek
 A station that they know will bust this
 (who's on the radio) poetic justice
 Poetic justice[female voices]
 What goes around, comes around
 Goes around, comes around (2x)Doing justice to poetry[verse 3]
 Poetic, phonetic, genetic, fanatic
 - you connect it
 Those who chose to oppose are foes
 And usually can't grow afros
 As the rhyme flows the spirit grows
 But only those with a pure soul knows
 The relevance of the beat of the drum
 And where it's comin from
 For those of you who just don't listen
 Here's the second boat you're missin
 Just like noah had you swimmin
 Rap's the warnin of an endin
 Of an era, a reign of terror
 Over like a nova, never ever
 Try to amplify the lie
 The truth won't die, and that's why i
 A versatile child of the nile
 Speak with a ghetto style, and meanwhile
 The reason I relate to the youth
 Is pure souls can feel the truth
 The poisoned souls have tried to stop it
 But just stop it, cause hip-hop is
 From our roots, and you can't touch this
 This is our ancestors' poetic justicePoetic justice[female voices]
 What goes around, comes around
 Goes around, comes around (2x)Doing justice to poetry

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