

Quality Control

Jurassic 5

My quality control captivates your party patrol
Your mind-body-and-soul
For whom the bell tolls let the rhythm explode
Big bad and bold B-Boys of old(Jurassic 5)
Many styles we hold, let the story be told
Whether platinum or gold, we use breath control
So let the beat unfold,, or drum-roll
We be the lik, like E-Tash and J-Ro
We harass niggas like we was the po-po
We can rule the world without Curtis and still blow
Finesse from SP to Casio
Your jams ain't def, you ain't fresh, you're so-so
If you don't know us by now you'll never know
We set that rule when we rule to prove you're show
The name of the game is survive and prove your flow
You can't outtake Jurassic syllable
Cause it's survival of professional radio
Stop and comprehend and heed the words of my pen
Survival of professional poetic highlanders
Soup? You plan on rockin' something fierce?
(Zaakir)
Oh am I
Zaakir's the name, the A.K.A Soup-ah
The verbal acupuncture from the dope old-schooler
I used to be the bubble for other that used to come on
Now they be the lovers of brothers they can't front on
Put me in the mix LP 12-inch
SP the elegant poetic pestilence
I'm carbonated the anti-confederated
Highly commemorated and the most celebrated
For connecting it word verb subject to the predicate
Plus I got the etiquette to keep it moving
and showing cats how it's done
Cause' it's the verbal combat position number one
(Mark 7even)
We keep it beaming like a beacon
If it's lyrics that you're seeking
Whether black or Puerto Rican
People back us when we're speaking
We got the kinda rhymes to get ya ready for the weekend
(Jurassic 5)
To the mass amount of legions that came for party pleasing

(Mark 7even)

Our temperature is freezing all kinds of different regions
The rhythm is the reason you're checking for what we've done
Please, son, our thesis will rip your crew in pieces
Your rhymes ain't ripe, homeboy you ain't in season()
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(Chalie 2na)

Well it's the angelic man relic Klan repellant
My planned parent manuscripts withstand bullets
Flashing like a Japan tourist we command pure hits
While you cramming to understand these contraband lyrics
My fam submits to pray five times a day
Climbing into your mind with live rhyme display
J-Five finds a way to remain supreme
Coming verbally Hardison as if my name was Kadeem(Akil)
Ayo my team dream works without Spielbergs or spill words
Communicate from the Earth throughout the universe
I transmit transcripts transcontinental lyrics
Deeply rooted in your spirits
I love the power of words nouns and verbs
The pen and the sword linguistic art of war
No folklores or myths in my penmanship
The Pather Scholar Warriors is what I present
Verbally decapitating those against
Ja ha, veesee ee vee lee la
Now my words make sense
You gots-ta get up on your vocab

(Jurassic 5)

You gots-ta have vocab

(Akil)

Letters make words and sentences makes paragraphs(Zakir)
I make the pen capsize like the verbal with the planted eyes
Planning knives with every pair that I utilise
I Spit juice crack blood from your tooth
Inflict truths speak Allahs ninety-nine attributes(Chalie 2na)
You baby MCs drink Pedialyte
While underground doesn't like you the media might
But we the elite will change that
As we gaps in this lyrical grudge-match
Brothers we slug back(Mark 7even)
We bless tracks with the help of a raw rap
Imprint it like paw tracks all over your brain-wrap
My mental maneuver will clear and steer right through ya
We grand like Poobah understand that we move ya(Akil)
My rhythm reveals roller-coaster real deal
Revolutionise we active build

I plant my dreams in the field and wait to harvest my skills
For the starving MC hungry trying to get tha meal()
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