

(fuckin'funky shit introduction)

**One love, Once again and One time!
One, Two for the people who want rhymes!
My flow is sick and foul, my style's too ill,
but this wild beat has got the power to heal.
This could make a man dying, sick in his bed,
jump up dance, then spin on his head!
Beefs are bad, but this beat is above,
see mad crips crip-walking with bloods.
Tonight we unite and we form one!
I don't really give a shite 'bout where y'all from!
Or 'bout the sets and cliques that y'all down with,
tonight we'd better off forget 'bout shit!
Artists spray the walls 'cause you'z alive,
use your mind, give me something to describe.
Unified, I'll describe and then you'll paint...
B-Girls break dance until you faint!
Do your thing, B-Boys control each spin,
DJs scratch this like it's itching!
Hip-hop harmony lights up my face:
Every element is in it's place,
moving at a mechanical... pace!
"Hip-hop is dead", now what y'all yapping?
As long as I'm alive that won't won't happen!
Never ever, never fella, now that's my word!
It's what you're hearing, fuck what you heard!**

**From left to right, from right right to left,
lets see the people get hype to death!
This is the place to be, hit the spot!
This hot tune is too hip to hop! (what!)**

**Check it out, time to unite,
fight this north-south-east-west shite!
Fuck the "street-guarding" crap,
snatch hip-hop back and kill rap!
Concentrate on what's essential!
It's a lifestyle, it's all in the mental!
Check it out, time to unite,
check it out, time to unite!**

**From left to right, from right right to left,
lets see the people get hype to death!
This is the place to be, hit the spot!
This hot tune is too hip to hop! x2
From left to right from right right to left x3
Lets see the people get hype to death
From left to right, from right right to left x3
This hot tune is too hip to hop !(/end)**