

# 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 repellent  
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, veese 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 wegaps 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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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>