



Artist: **GhettoSocks**
Title: **Get Some Friends**

Background:

Get Some Friends is the first official album by GhettoSocks - Halifax's own Tony Bennett of the rap game. Putting the 'RA' back in 'RAP', Socks lyrically pushes, shoves, romances, and shoplifts his way on the mic. With a strong connection to the early '90s Hip Hop landscape, Socks explores fresh new terrain.

Founding member of Alpha Flight, known for his uncanny freestyling abilities, GhettoSocks has come of age with his first release.

New Media:

check www.gsocks.com for the latest information on GhettoSocks featuring audio clips, links, bios, show dates, contact info, as well as an array of merchandise.

also check www.myspace.com/ghettosocks

Track List:

01. **Socks Is Okay**; 02. **Lapping the Sun**; 03. **Suck It Up*** (feat. Bix); 04. **A Song About Breakdancing**
05. **Step to a T-Rex**; 06. **Count Sockula Esquire**; 07. **Naturally Nice**; 08. **City Life** (feat. Loe Pesci and Classified)
09. **Read-A-Book**; 10. **Steal From Walmart**; 11. **I Invented Everything**; 12. **Out to You** (feat. Apt) 13. **Comfortable Silence**
all songs produced by GhettoSocks, except *produced by Bix.



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File Under: Rap / Hip Hop / Urban / New Releases
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Key Points:

- * **'Step To a T-Rex'** was nominated for '07 **ECMA** (East Coast Music Association) **Hip Hop Single of the Year** with the video receiving light rotation on MuchVibe.
- * Sock's feature on J-Bru's "Help! I've Been Robbed!" has received **high rotation** on **MuchVibe** and **medium rotation** on **MuchMusic**.
- * Notable live performances include the '05, '06, '07 **ECMA** Hip Hop Showcases, '05 **Juno Awards** Hip Hop Stage (Halifax), '05, '06, '07 **Under Pressure** Festival (Montreal), the '06 **One UP** Festival (Calgary), as well as **winning** the '06 **DJ Olympics** MC Battle.
- * *Socks* has also had the privilege of opening for **Kool Herc, Grandmaster Flash, Special Ed, Juice, Pumpkinhead, J-Live, and Edan**.
- * **'City Life'** from *Get Some Friends*, features guest vocals from **Classified** (who has worked with **Maestro**, and **Tash** from **Tha Liks**) and **Loe Pesci** (formerly of **Euphrates**). The track is also available on 12" vinyl single.

Ghettosocks CD Reviewed

The Coast

January 11, 2007

By Trevor Savory

Ghettosocks is the real deal, an MC with an ear for old school tearing up anyone or anything that gets in front of him. He takes hip-hop back to the streets and makes it fun again. *Get Some Friends* is pure ear candy throwing the calendar back to the days of hip-hop's infancy, when word of mouth was more important than the hype or history of beef that the genre finds itself mired in today. With tracks entitled "Step to a -Rex" and "Steal From Wal-Mart" you can be sure you're not going to be saddled with some sort of heavy-handed message. Ghettosocks is sort of a hip-hop Kevin Smith—the tracks are exercises in pop-culture, dense with dialogue.

Socks Scores

The Daily News

November 9th, 2006

By Jesse MacDonald

By the time you read this, it will be Thursday, and you will have either missed or taken your chance to see Ghettosocks release his new album, *Get Some Friends*, at the Seahorse last night. I will have been there, and although I didn't buy a copy - I'm a big shot and get CDs given to me in hopes that the expression of my valuable approval will encourage my devoted readership to go out in droves and buy them - I will have seen one of the latter-day Halifax greats do his thing once again.

As I write, I am in Ottawa. I've had a good weekend here, rapping in pubs and doing readings in Venus Envy (sister shop to ours in Halifax) and running around the Hill taking pictures for www.statusreport.ca. Ghettosocks came to Halifax from Ottawa in 2003. I believe I met him not long after he arrived, down at CKDU's Canadian hip-hop show *The Maple Mothership*. He stood out in his rice paddy hat and big empty glasses frames and he stood out in his witty freestyles and overall air of hip-hop the right way. His rap persona was already notable for containing plenty of humour, but no mockery. Ghettosocks is a wag, but not a buffoon.

Within a few days, I faced him in an MC battle. We went a round further than the customary two because apparently we were closely matched. Personally, I don't believe that Socks and I are closely matched as battle MCs. This year, he defeated incumbent Kid Quake for the DJ Olympics MC battle championship - I couldn't have done that.

Open season

Socks is a vicious battler. He's been physically assaulted on stage more times than any other rapper I know. Suckers run up to punch him like they run up to kiss Morrissey. I don't know where the Ghettosocks "Season: OPEN" signs are posted, but they must be lit up brightly.

His new album is branded like all Alpha Flight Crew releases, with a solid colour background and a stark black and white photograph. This album's photo is of a little dog wearing sunglasses. Local photog Kelly Clark

says they made a deal with a vagabond for the privilege of shooting his decked-out pooch. That's the sort of expense for which our province's cultural export grants exist - that, and the professional mastering and manufacture of not only the album itself, but a promotional vinyl 12-inch single. If only more local artists - well, rappers - would take advantage of the programs in place to assist with making Nova Scotian records as commercially viable as possible!

'Just like the good old days'

OK, Count Sockula (Esq.) didn't grace me with a promo so I could tell you about his pet portraits and business acumen. The record is slamming! All beats save one are created by the man himself, and that one is by his AFC crewmate Bix, so the majority of the record is as truly solo as any singer/songwriter with a guitar and no friends. The only guest rhymes come courtesy of Bix, Ottawa's Loe Pesci and Halifax's hip-hop megastar Classified. DJs Josh, Y-Rush and Jabba the Cutt lace the record heavily with scratches that lend atmosphere and conceptual support to songs about hip-hop orthodoxy, shoplifting from Wal-Mart, finessing ladies, literacy, how Socks is responsible for inventing everything, and my personal favourite: the perils of getting lippy with a "Tyrannosaur."

Get Some Friends is a Halifax hip-hop release for the ages. Just like the good old days - home produced, unfettered by concessions to trends or commerce, unabashedly b-boy, and complex, but not too cerebral for the casual listener to assimilate. The hint of a social message here and there never distracts from the central issue of who's the baddest MC or who's getting awfully familiar with your mom and/or girlfriend.

Solid rap.

If you aren't convinced yet, request it on local radio. If you are convinced, either comb the stores downtown or keep an eye on local listings until you see GhettoSocks or the Alpha Flight Crew playing anywhere in town - then, run into the place and make a transaction. The only way to regret it is if you hate stuff that rules.

Beat Evolution
The Gazette
November 9, 2006

By Christina Stefanski

GhettoSocks smiles coyly and glances down at his feet. "I have a problem, I won't get rid of them," he says, looking down at his socks. "Even if there are holes in them, I will wear them." When Darren Pyper first came to Halifax four years ago, his outfit was comprised of a sarong, a Chinese hat, a sweater, beat up shoes and tattered socks. During his visit, someone jokingly called him "GhettoSocks." The name stuck. GhettoSocks forged a reputation in the city, frequently appearing on CKDU-FM's hip-hop program Maple Mothership and hosting local break dancing battles. His eccentricity was soon revealed, as he often arrived at events eating a banana or holding an umbrella.

In the fall of 2002, GhettoSocks co-founded Public Rap Distribution (PRD), a weekly outdoor free-styling circle for rappers, beat boxers and break dancers. From there, GhettoSocks, along with his hip-hop group Alpha Flight, moved on to host "Droppin' Science," a weekly hip-hop night at the Khyber Arts Centre.

Droppin' Science featured local DJs and rappers and an open mic, which gave aspiring rappers an opportunity to interact with other artists. "We moved indoors, which was a big enough thing for us, especially after PRD," he says.

Today, PRD remains the same, though its participants have changed. "It has passed on to another generation," says GhettoSocks. "Last time I went, I hardly knew any of the people there. I was looking at these people that have been rapping for a year, and in comparison, they are better than I was when I was their age."

Local artists say they appreciate GhettoSocks' contributions to the local hip-hop scene. "[GhettoSocks holds] the foundation of the whole city stage so others have a platform to be inspired by," says DJ, producer and recording artist, Jorun Bombay. "He's a foundation layer. That's in most cases more important than being just a rapper in Halifax."

Jesse Dangerously (a.k.a. Jesse MacDonald), local rapper and host of CKDU-FM's hip-hop show The Pavement, agrees. "I think GhettoSocks is a strong and positive contributor to the Halifax hip-hop scene," he says. "As a rapper and as a beat-maker he has sophisticated styles that are accessible to a broad portion of the diverse palette of hip-hop listeners."

Understanding musical production has allowed GhettoSocks' persona to evolve. His two solo albums, Colors and Zoo School, weren't mastered and he considers all his music projects before Alpha Flight's Battle Royale to be demos. "I now respect a lot of things to do with post-production, like mastering," he says.

GhettoSocks follows a specific method to create beats. He picks out unused or peculiar sounds and creates a sample to build on. "Searching for samples is part of my whole creative process," he says. "I search for unique sounds that strike a chord."

When selecting samples for his beats, GhettoSocks incorporates themes and sounds from various genres. He remembers the excitement he felt when he first recognized samples of other genres of music in rap music. "The bass line, for instance, would get me," he says. "I was realizing that all my favourite songs were sampled from source materials.

"There are different influences for me in terms of music," says GhettoSocks. "I'm trying to do my own thing. I listen to all types of music, jazz, South American, Italian funk and soul."

"Music has different flavours and it reminds me of different things," he says. "So it's good to listen to various genres."

Sceneandheard.ca:

By Ted Francis

Where did track 5 ('Step to a T-Rex', feat. Bix) come from? My knees started to ache the bass was so deep. Feelin' a bit burned out, the thump thump thump got the heart moving again. Get Some Friends is the first official release by GhettoSocks, the hip-hop child of Halifax, Nova Scotia's Tony Bennett of the ultra cool Maritime rap scene. You don't know what you're going to get with GhettoSocks; one minute it's hard hip-hop, then a soulful groove hits you, and a few tracks later you get walking to the bass line that moves in step ... step ... step ... The rapping is smooth, the samples crisp, and the lyrics observant.

The rap styles are multiple, with little repetition from first track to last. MCing over some great scratching also adds a lot to Get Some Friends. The green promotional CD with the dog in shades is hilarious. So ghetto it's cool. A great sign of rap ingenuity comes in the song titles: 'Count Sockula Esquire' is funky lounge, almost a bit dirty. 'Read-A-Book' rips to knowledge as the key to anything you do. 'Steal From Walmart' is a comical look at ripping off the corporation ... is the song social commentary, clever lyrics, what? Doesn't matter, the song's slick. It's got that porno squawk that makes you want to move ... The between-song samples from various media (tv, film, etc.) are well thought out and extremely effective. The skit before getting into 'I Invented Everything' (feat. Jabba the Cutt), is a choice look at science and what makes for a good invention. You can count on this: if GhettoSocks is laying it down, it's laying down good.

herohill.com

Reviews:: GhettoSocks - Get Some Friends

If the title of the intro track on Get Some Friends is to be believed, GhettoSocks is just okay. Well if you take a listen to the album for yourself, I think you'll agree that he's being plenty modest. No worries though, the modesty is only momentary, as the rest of the album is filled with braggadocios battle raps which at one point find Socks claiming to have created not only Stonehenge and the Pyramids, but Flintstone vitamins as well. Impressive.

This is an album I've been meaning to review since I first checked it out for my ECMA hip hop nominations preview. But I had a bit of trouble getting a copy of the album, and then once I got it there was always something else to review, not to mention my laziness and apathy to combat. However, this is a good album, and I really wanted to write something about it. "Well bully for you Shane", I hear you saying, "But just who exactly is this sublimely named GhettoSocks?" A fair question, let's get to it then.

GhettoSocks is a Halifax MC and producer and a member of the Alpha Flight Crew. Socks reminds me an awful lot of Edan, as his flow sounds very similar to the Humble Magnificent's, and he also has a bit of an oddball sense of humor like Edan's, which certainly comes through in his lyrics. Also like Edan, GhettoSocks makes sample-heavy beats that are very true to hip hop's roots and far from the commercial sounds that are so prevalent today. So what's the moral of this paragraph? GhettoSocks reminds me of Edan. But being of fan of Edan's, I certainly don't think this is a bad thing. Considering Socks opened for Edan when he was here in Halifax, I'm guessing he's a fan too.

The aforementioned intro Socks Is Okay, with its bouncy boom bap and tons of scratched hip hop samples, sets the table for an album full of classic underground hip hop. Alpha Flight member Bix gives Socks a hand on Suck It Up, which has the kind of catchy drums and nice horn flourishes that would make it a winner even if Socks didn't unleash a boatload of one-liners:

"It's the smooth talker, live from the zoo in tube socks, keeping Tupac's head in a jar with blue Vodka,
Too proper, what? You think I'm too awkward? Rocking a tactical belt with no pants like Chewbacca"

I'm not even sure I got all that right, but Socks is the kind of MC where it pays to listen closely to because you'll miss some clever stuff otherwise. A Song About Breakdancing is a fine ode to the 5 elements, namely, as you might guess, breakdancing. Step To A T-Rex was nominated for an ECMA, and although it's not my favorite track on the album, it's a cool song. The excellently named Count Sockula Esquire opens with an interesting snippet from Jackie Brown before settling into a smooth jam during which Socks drops the line "Can't wait until Konami drops Contra 7". Rather impossible to dislike a song with a Contra reference.

City Life has a beat that stops and starts like a Primo track as well as some nice soul samples. It also features Montreal's Loe Pesci and Halifax rap don Classified guesting on the vocals. This ode to the ills of urban life is probably the most "serious" vocal turn you'll find from Socks on this album. Read-A-Book is that rarest of species, a hip hop song about books. And no smart guy, Gza's Publicity, although excellent, doesn't count. It's about magazines. Ever wanted to hear Phillip K. Dick name-checked in a rap song? Then this one's for you. Honestly, I would like Steal From Walmart on the title alone, even if the song itself was terrible. Luckily, the song is comical, too many great lines to name, but this about sums it up: "You think it's strange how I flex this way? How many rappers you know would steal a Shrek display?"

Get Some Friends (an excellent album title I should add) is a very good hip hop album. And I say that without an ounce of Halifax bias in the mix. If you told me Socks was from Porcupine Plain, Saskatchewan, I'd still be a big fan of this album. But we all know that's impossible, no one raps in Saskatchewan. Prove me wrong Saskatchewan, prove me wrong. Anyway, this album is solid hip hop from start to finish, I recommend it highly. So get out there and get some friends. Pick up this album too chauncey, ha!

CJAM- On GhettoSocks "Get Some Friends"

It's official: the best hip-hop in Canada comes from Nova Scotia! We're talking about a revival of the golden era with this disc! GhettoSocks creates beats that are heavily inspired by guys like DJ Premier (complete with perfectly placed cuts & scratches) and all these songs deserve to be listened to loud with the bass turned up. If this wasn't enough... he's got skills as an MC too. If you play hip-hop, you need to play this. You also need to play that Busdriver album that has been unfairly collecting dust in the on-air studio.

Exclaim GhettoSocks Get Some Friends

By Thomas Quinlan

The abstract half of Halifax, NS rap group Alpha Flight, GhettoSocks finally gets to prove he is a hip-hop triple threat, being equally skilled as a rapper, producer and DJ. "City Life" is the only one of the 12 songs on this solo debut that GhettoSocks doesn't produce, breaking the mould with a beat from his partner in Alpha Flight, Mr. Bix. The song also features GhettoSocks on only one verse, with Loe Pesci and Classified getting a verse each. It almost doesn't belong in the mix, but it's still a good song. Get Some Friends is filled with good songs. There's the smooth fantasy of "A Song About Breakdancing," the braggadocio of "Naturally Nice" and "I Invented Everything," and the moral lesson of "Read-A-Book." But two songs stand out above the others: "Step to a T-Rex" is Jurassic-sized braggadocio battle rap over a dark, hyper, stalking-in-the-jungle jam and has already been nominated for an East Coast Music Award, while "Steal From Walmart" is another funky, funny jab at the evil corporate empire. GhettoSocks hits a variety of production styles and he knits them all together with great attention to atmospheric sounds and little details within the beats. His lyrics, funny and introspective, are told with a confident flow strongly rooted in middle school New York rap. GhettoSocks comes into his own with Get Some Friends.

Earshotcharts:

GhettoSocks' Get Some Friends garners enough support from hip-hop shows across the nation to debut at #1 on the Hip-Hop top 10. This album has been appearing on a couple of east coast station's charts since the middle of November, so it's a bit of a surprise to see it finally gaining national attention.

Now (Toronto)

By Jason Richards

When it comes to hiphop listening, no one should have cold feet. Why not slip your five little piggies into some ill sample-infested raps by Halifax-based rhymeslinger GhettoSocks? Unlike your own socks, this guy's lyrical arguments are not full of holes.

Soundtracksforthem.blogspot.com

GhettoSocks has been touted as one of the hottest properties in Canada at the moment, bursting out of Halifax he's humorous as fuck and encourages the crowd to "Steal from Walmart" and read a booka-booka all the while rocking the off-duty accountant look he frames himself in with massive horn rimmed glasses. Is he worth the hype? Well I don't think anything could have worked for me in that Harlem shit hole.

Ghettosocks: Lyric Sheet

title: "Naturally Nice"

artist: "Ghettosocks"

produced by: Ghettosocks for Droppin' Science Productions

written by Ghettosocks (D.Pyper)

duration: 03:16 (3 minutes and 16 seconds)

Ghettosocks:

"B-b-b-b-b-butta. yea. check.

Bokay Tech. Skynet Labs. DSP. AFC. FYP.

All that ish is butta. yea.

We've been friends a long time but i'm sorry i have to kill you/
these rhymes involve minds like pine sol dissolves mildew/
allow me to extrapolate/ i'll seal a rapper's fate/
from a ceiling fan with cellophane and some packing tape/
ever since the seventh grade i had to gravitate/
and when i heard Kane i said 'damn that rapper's great'/
so now i navigate with battered crates filled with magic plates/
and enough tricks to outwit the average ape/
i'll shake a chimp's hand and shape-shift by the quicksand/
swing by a vine and save a lion in a quick jam/
i had a membership at the zoo for eleven years/
they all knew my name like Norm when he stepped in cheers/
spent too much time with the penguins and was asked to leave/
but that's aight cause i cut myself some backup keys/
i'm too nice- animals can sense my good nature/
feeding trail mix to wack mcs with a wooden stapler/
LRG was gonna sponsor but i blew my chance/
when the rep walked in on me wearing a goose for pants/
i'll do a dance like Ed McMahon just threw me grands/
and threw a load on the camera crew without using hands/
rap technologies are biological/
with warning labels that read 'danger! highly volatile'/
suckaz wanna step to the true/ and try the honorable/
with visuals so rich yo mamma had to buy a monicle/"

<Scratch CHORUS>

<<2nd verse next page>>

Ghettosocks:

"The rhythm is timeless and these villains are spineless/
I'll give em love taps and straight kill em with kindness/
the flyest MC on the no-fly list/
insomniac on the skills, nope- no eyelids/
I brought goodie bags of knowledge for the mobs to snack on/
and some tails for these donkey-faced zombies to tack-on/
articulate and tickle plates with rigorous passion/
and pixilate a missile base- ridiculous hats on/
out of ten I rate a horizontal figure eight/
these cats ain't happenin like tourin Montreal in figure skates/
I'll bake a pretty cake that won't match your pretty face/
kiss the ring then you remember how your mom's timmy's tastes/
--I'll knit a sweter out of olive leaves/
and send it to your crib with a letter of apology/
you'll proly frame it on your wall thinking all is peace/
but if you read it backwards, you'd see it says you swallow peace.
follow G to the H double T- O/
Halifax got enough MCs to double T.O./
I get run outta town every time I bust a free show/
'floor it mother-what!'-I am, it's just a Geo/
-petting baby llamas how the man do/
damn you on the mic like koalas on to bamboo/
it's all factual- all phat- the god's rational/
raw raps spannnng all maps- it's all natural."

<Scratch CHORUS>

outro.

Ghettosocks: Lyric Sheet (1 of 2)

title: "Count Sockula Esquire"

artist: "Ghettosocks"

produced by: Ghettosocks for Droppin' Science Productions

written by Ghettosocks (D.Pyper)

duration: 03:30 (3 minutes and 30 seconds)

Ghettosocks:

I used to use thoughts to form a complex message/
now they act as my main form of contraceptive/
wonder where my conscience is as I watch the jetsons/
can't wait til konami drops contra 7/

the autobot stays laser-proof/ glazed the booth/
and play the mic like a chef with a spoon tastes the soup/
fileted your troop/ found a grenade and played the loop/
extinct cats ain't smiling like a sabre-tooth/

I'll make a poop on some missioning toys in visors/
and give 'em shine with the glistening moisturizer/
boys supply the whereabouts of coy advisors/
as punishment make em listen to moist in side burns/

I'm sick of burning kids black parkas/
but I admit I love the smell of permanent black markers/
go figure/ I'm feelin' it like old jigga/
while I spy your platoon jiggle to gold digga/

trivial situations turn medical/
theoretical rebels get tended to by the tentacles/
mentioning the penmanship: it's incredible/
while chicquitas speculate dimensions of my genitals/

speaking of which I saw your better half at the show/
started off cold but later on she had an afterglow/
-bad habit of intimidating faking ladies/
teaching new languages while simulating making babies/

<Scratch CHORUS>

<<2nd verse next page>>

Ghettosocks: Lyric Sheet (2 of 2)

Ghettosocks:

I show up to the jam wired when the bands tired/
and grab the microphone dressed like a vampire/
these crowds get upset when i'm servin herbs candy/
like girls get disgusted when they hear the word panties/

butter smooth lyrics cascade shimmering slopes/
invincible riddles'll trickle from the pinnacle's throat/
the timid trip on sentences and syllable ropes/
in minutes cynics switch to kids that say the ritual's dope/
c'mon now,
last year I bought a robe made of cashmere/
I only wear it out when I'm rollin with blackbeard/
rap pirates/ act flyest/ cause we spat science/
the guy is seein more nips than a cat's sinus/

-your highness called me up- tryna get hired/
said I'd review her resume- then threw it in the fire/
count sockula esquire- some say a harsh fellow/
kids got parched elbows/ sippin melted marshmallows/

prevalent with the sonics and eloquent with ebonics/
ducks are hardly movin like disney animatronics/
intentions to planet rock bambataa tellem' to stop it/
eccentric with the tent pitched/ feminists be honest/

competition ain't measurin' up/
I drop jewels on a town and motherfuckers start clevering up/
not saying that i'm better and stuff/
but while you pluck flower petals I'm gettin medals for pettin the muff/

<Scratch CHORUS>

title: "Step to a T-Rex"
artist: "Ghettosocks (feat .DJ Josh)"

produced: Ghettosocks for Droppin' Science Productions
written by D.Pyper
duration: 02:39 (2 minutes and 39 seconds)

Ghettosocks:

"I was talking to this chick - she said lets go soon/
then I was chased by a T-Rex- Geoff Goldblume/
wheels spinning in the mud- T-Thuds closing in/
feet stompin' pedals like Rodney catchin' toes to chin/

The reptile was fast and large/ don't tell me they're extinct-
cuz you haven't seen Jurrassic Park/
I ain't playing- players got torn in half/
that's what you get for moving slower than a tortoise half/

I'm on my way/ people move your arms and legs/
get these pandas out the crate quick- ondelay/
can't play it like philosophers and contemplate/
I'm on the run like officers want my name/

I gotta- bounce outta there lickity-split/
quick on my own two forget your rickity-whip/
listen- vite vite- that's the sound of my feet fett/
squeekin on the street with the speed to delete creeps/

speech splatters the meek after/ we meet on the track/
leaving the wack in unique patterns/
that results in catapultin weak chatter/
pistons squeeze hammers imbeciles bleed matter/

DJs'll freak that up/ I'm moving at a sleek gallop/
over some beats that'll heat tracks up/
T-Rex's outta eat salad/
But if a rapper's tryna battle that'll mean that I'll need ketchup"

<CHORUS>

y'all hardcore? step to a T-REX/
y'all want war? step to a T-REX/
y'all want more? step a T-REX/
c'mon Big Joshua- just let the beat flex/

<DJ Josh Scratching 4 bars>

Ghettosocks:

"I ditched the jeep/ with blistered feet/
sprinting like a gold medalist from Mr. T/
unbearably hype/ moving cause I cherish my life/
suckas stay behind like baby chairs on a bike/

forget a speed limit/ I'm tryna breathe with it/
but I'm wheezin til I'm purple like I be Grimace/
audiences don't listen after three minutes/
no wonder clever mother truckers need gimmicks/

no lenses in the glasses/ -before your friend asks if
it's for real or pretend- that's it/
don't question it/ like border guards to mexicans/
please get your half out the way when I'm exitin/

ben johnson- where you at still?/
I'll tear the track killed a wear a black kilt/
I'll spare a mapped hill/ somewhere and jack jill/
compare the rap skills to pteradactyls/

unusually fly?/ with a tight flow/
you sayin' true guy like a dela soul typo/
nitro nike kicks with the white toe/
that might glow moving at the speed that light goes/

tyranical lizard -plans to eat lots/
can't find the wizard -spanned the g-spots/
i ran for a minute 'cross the land lke ewoks/
a damn T-REX can't step to G-SOX"

<CHORUS>

y'all hardcore? step to a T-REX/
y'all want war? step to a T-REX/
y'all want more? step a T-REX/
c'mon Big Joshua- just let the beat flex/

<DJ Josh Scratching 4 bars>

<end.>