

## Another Styles Adventure

### Verse (Complete)

**Styles Intro-** Styles MC on the MIC  
What's it gonna be you or me

**Styles Verse-** Chillin' at home feeling good feeling fine  
Watching TV drinking another fine wine  
It' s better TV I' m enjoying my time  
When (Ring) there goes my mobile line  
I answer 'Styles, Who is it?'  
"Don' t matter just thought I' d give you some business"  
I grab a note pad; 'where, when and how?'  
"It' s all in an Email just keep a low profile  
- He hung up so fast I had to press redial  
All I heard was a female voice say smile  
The email said I hd to be in town by eight  
The clock on the wall said there was no time to wait  
So I rolled another spliff and made for the gate  
Checked the mirror, Styles your looking great  
Stepping down the street in my lyric proof vest  
All the passing ladies staring at my chest  
  
- Kinda curious aren' t we, why yes.  
It' s the Styles MC I guess  
cause of a lot a curtain twitching and distress  
Playa hater bitchin' and all that mess  
but it' s kinda hard to fade Styles MC  
I would suggest that most come join me  
But ain' t got no time for no F ing Fugazis  
I' m all about the real men and real ladies  
- Just then I see sum youths tryna rhyme  
Looking at my watch ya I got sum time  
This outta be sum fun lets see the legs run  
Which one of you so called MC' s is getting done  
They turn around n' said "you your not the one"  
Styles is the only one round here getting done  
(*beat change*)  
Dealing with Styles MC, what' s it gonna be  
It can be either death or victory  
- Give the same choice to all that challenge me  
Been known to destroy MC' s indiscriminately  
This will be just another addition to my medley  
As smooth as silk and incredibly deadly  
I could drop all these bombs and it wouldn' t upset me  
What' s the world to me most people haven' t met me  
Don' t upset me, I kick like Jet Li  
Now go tell your friends you' ve met me  
- In a flash of lightning I was gone  
On a bus into town where it' s on  
As usual nobody seems in a hurry  
I' m jumping from the effects of last night' s curry  
Half an hour later we turn into town  
The streets were dead nobody was around

- I got of the bus n' headed for the Dome  
Back in the day this used to be my home
- The bouncer recognised me and let me in  
He said Styles we need a big win  
Headed to the bar to get me sum gin  
Examined the state the club was in  
The room was quite nobody causing riot  
Some one must have put these phat beats on a diet  
Chargin' 20 pin at the door and such scams  
Now the DJ' sjust playing slow jams
- Then sum lame MC claimed he was rhyming  
But I looked closer the kid was just miming  
*(The bridge)*  
Someone had to take matters into hand  
So I started to approach the stand  
The room went quite every one was looking  
Sniffing the air like something was cooking  
Looking like some one's getting a booking  
This is criminal  
*(Bridge Close)*
- I spun first with a Hip Hop beat  
Everybody got the hell up out their seat  
Then dropped a lickle sumthin' for the street  
All de Gal were whining to the beat  
Then I start to scratch it up Styles MC was mashing up  
Before long the whole damn club was crashing up  
Everyone was cheering, everyone was staring  
The DJ knew there was no comparing
- He decided to make for a quick escape  
he popped the deck and grabbed his mix tape  
Then started to make for the back door  
I threw my mix in and headed for the floor  
Sure I would cut him off in the parking lot  
Then I see his car sitting in my spot  
As soon as I got close I threw him a card  
Now he' s taking lessons at my yard.  
*(Verse Close)*
- Styles MC on another day  
ask around the way they' ll say the kid don' t play  
( Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha ha ha. Check the next episode)