

JUST PLAIN ANT
THIS IS MADNESS (JUST PLAIN BLACK)



Just Plain Ant's back with that real hip-hop!

On July 27th blocSonic & Just Plain Sounds are dropping the next **Just Plain Ant** album, **“Rumble, Young Man, Rumble”**. With RYMR, the world of netlabels collides with that of classic hip-hop. Among the album's many talented collaborators is one notable guest that's sure to grab a bit of attention. That special guest is none other than The Rhyme Animal aka The Hard Rhymmer aka Mistachuck... that's right... Public Enemy's **Chuck D!**

Though, you'll have to wait until the 27th to hear that distinct voice rhyming on Just Plain Ant production. For right now we've got the first maxi-single for you containing two fantastic album tracks featuring **Black Liquid** out of Richmond, Virginia and **NOTE** out of Cleveland, Ohio.

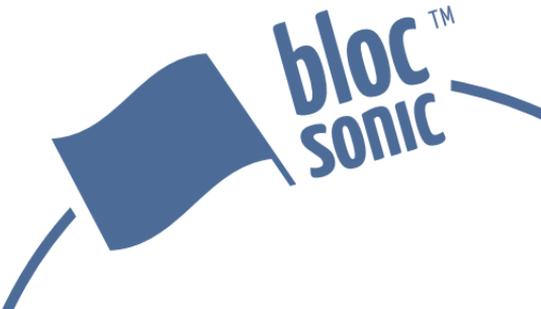
We've also included each of the tracks' instrumentals and acapellas for your remixing pleasure. We encourage you to submit your remixes (in wav format) to [our SoundCloud DropBox](#) for a chance that your remix be included on the next RYMR single (We do ask that you use the lossless FLAC format for the best possible quality remixes)!

As always... thanks for downloading and listening! Keep the music moving... share it... blog it... podcast it... broadcast it!

Peace

Mike Gregoire

Founder/Curator blocSonic.com



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01 This Is Madness (Just Plain Black)

(Featuring Black Liquid) (Album Version) (3:49)

Written & performed by Black Liquid
Produced by Just Plain Ant and DJ Harrison

They say you never know till you go where you headed
And once you get there you may come to regret it

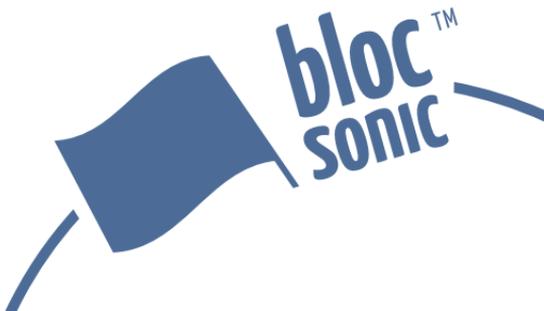
And even more important
Your result is effort

Cuz at the end of the day one can always do better
So I'm on my path right now which means no half steppin'

I'm up all night
No 40

Just pepsi
Sittin' in my room

Tryin' to think things through



Besides persistence and ambitions I'm no different than you

I've got a vision
Made decision

Yo my story
(it's true)

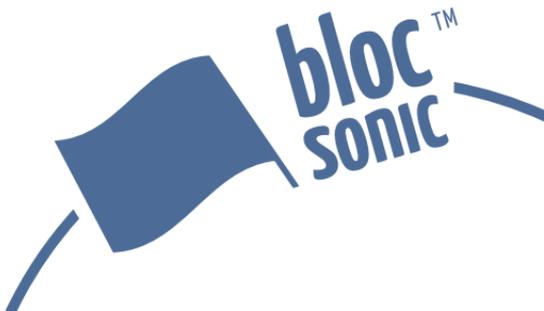
I stand ground
Ask around

When plan fell through
Best believe I kept cool

I don't need Ice Cube
To know it's all good

And neither should you

So like a bag of regular
What it come down to



Is knowin' about the cost
And the true value

I'm still the same
Plus I'm broke

Tell me how could I change
From the slave to the stage

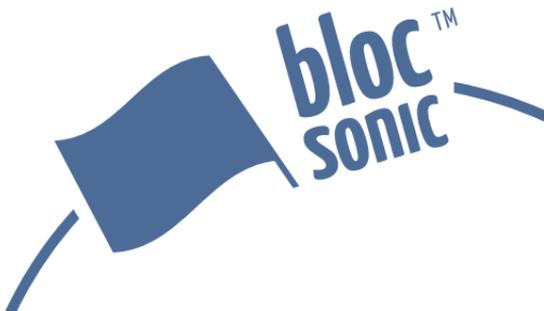
any and every day
(black)

I heard my name
I was standin' on the corner

Waitin' to meet Rae from the WU
He was cordial

I hit him with a disc
Just to show him I exist

Same way I told P
(Dead Prez and the Clipse)



But it didn't even matter
Cuz I couldn't even fathom

How my name could have landed
On that carpet like Alladin

(me?)

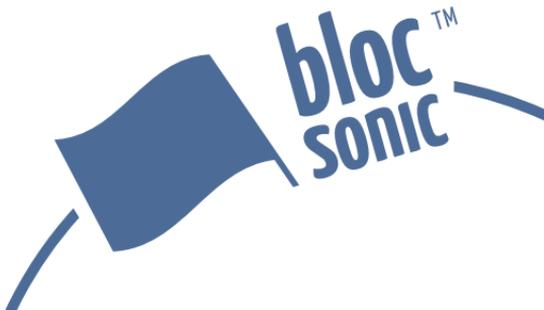
Mentioned as a rapper
That started another chapter

I was actually convinced somewhere
I'm in the mix

Big up to bugs raleigh
The least I can do is this

Try harder
Work smarter
Keep makin' this music

Next thing yo I'm spotted by Sleaze



Like that's him

RVA magazine
Big up to Christian

All this time I been thinkin'
That this is madness

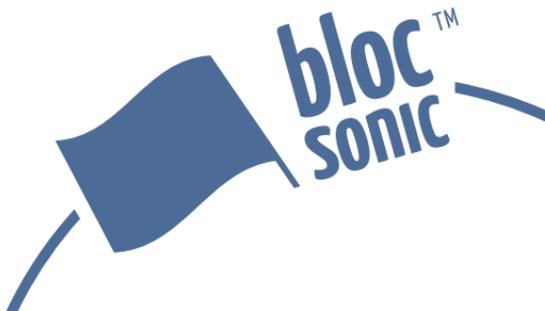
Of this life I've been dreamin'
(this is madness)

Still broke
Still the same

Tell me how could I change
From the slave to the stage

Any and every day
It was me

Sticky
Freeze



Pie

Skrill

Chubbs

Swerve

(live)

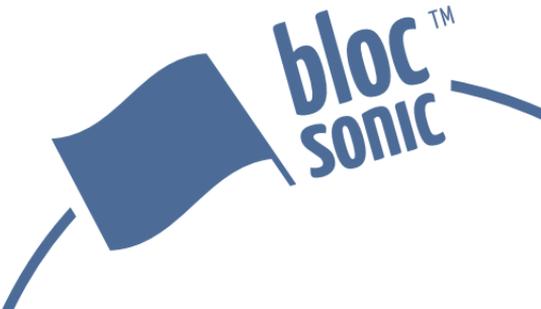
We opened up for Snoop
Some people thought I'd be souped

I was lampin' backstage with skillz
(I'm not cool)

Everybody lookin' at me like
What's your excuse

Me and the photosynthesizers shows
prove

Spotted Steppin' Out of a stretch hummer limo
With demos and 40 oz's of brew



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(who?)
L-I-Q

Best believe yo we ripped that too

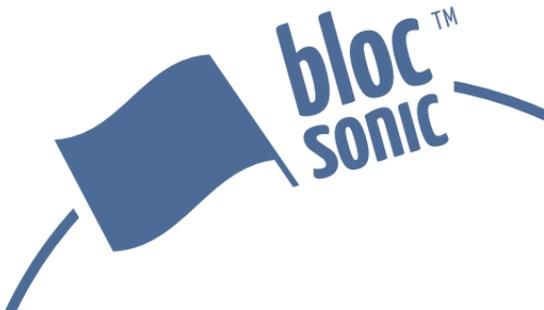
Next day I'm recognized out in public
(hmmm)

Next week
Next show
Though we killed that too

Besides those who we brought
No one else came through

(ha!)
Yo it is what it is

That's how this game do
And if you do then it will turn your foot to shoe



But me I'm still the same
I'm broke

How could I change
From the slave to the stage

Any and every day

WOFTD

02 This Is Madness (Just Plain Black) (Instrumental) (3:49)

Produced by Just Plain Ant and DJ Harrison

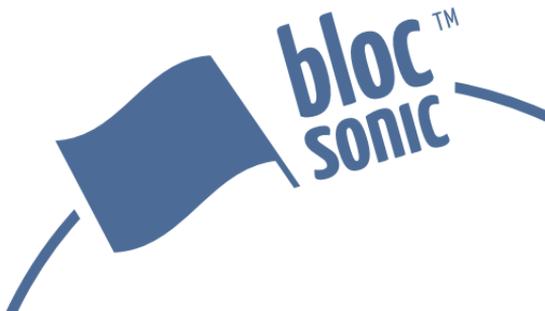
03 This Is Madness (Just Plain Black) (Acapella) (3:49)

Written & performed by Black Liquid

04 Some People Never Learn (Featuring NOTE) (Album Version) (2:52)

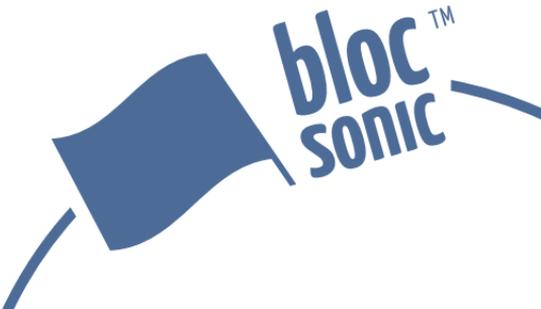
Written & performed by NOTE

Produced by Just Plain Ant



Verse 1

Don't give the drummer none, I want it all,
Protocol, states, you fell off just like The Final Call
Picture perfect timing,
My rhymes will expose niggas like The First 48,
Separate, church and state,
Long as I get mines,
I could give two middle fingers pointed down, LESS
What you hate the most, I do the best
I'm in the fast lane, and I'm ridin' till I see the end...
I'm a Firestorm like Spider-Man's friend
Pull em' in... bring em' out,
It's difficult to talk with Glock .40's in ya mouth,
So lets hear it... lets hear it for the boys
You get a standin' ovation when I be clappin' with dem toys
No return policy,
With a receipt you get yo ass beat,
My customer service is real slick, so eat a dick
It's an impossible choice, so take a pick
Either way it go, niggas gotta know,
I'm a professional killa of these tracks
Fa-realla... pass me my scrilla



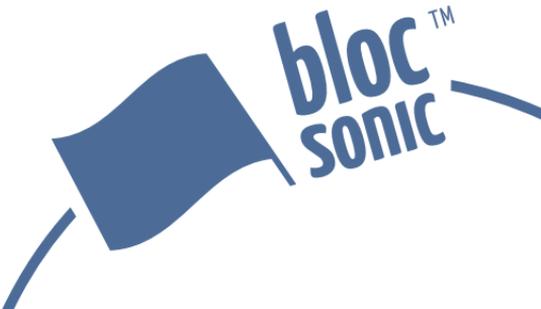
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Chorus

Some people never LEARN, muthafucka this is WAR!
We bouta let it BURN, then we bring ya ass some MORE!
So let me do my THANG, cause' my niggas never STOP!
We bouta make it BANG, until you get ya ass DROPPED!

Verse 2

I'm on my Clubber Lang shit..
Tube socks, for the hard rocks
Train alone, win alone
Automatically its on, to each his own
On how he lives his life, and get his bread
Old school like some Olde English taken to the head
ONE TIME, drop a dime on me, ya dead
From the third degree of separation
I send a nigga, to send a nigga at ya...
A renaissance man when I attack ya
The G in my DNA is a factor
When I'm turnin' nothin' into somethin',
I'm on my David Blaine shit...
I pull some bread out ya pocket and disappear with ya bitch
On the Stairway To Heaven, I'm Passenger 57



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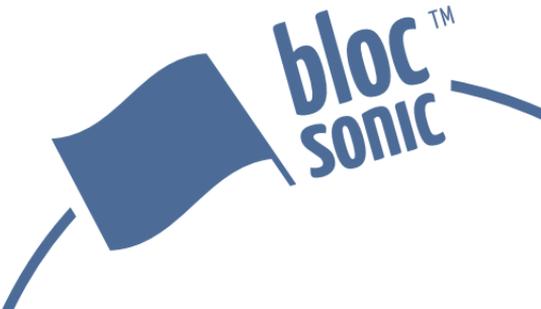
Leave em' short like an interlude,
Mellow like a qualude
And you gon' LOVE me in the mornin',
That's when I'm loadin' up the clips,
Polishing my shit, DANGER on my hip
Assemble the twenty-seven, skip dice and hit eleven
We ALL got Chevys with saggin' heavy

Chorus

Some people never LEARN, muthafucka this is WAR!
We bouta let it BURN, then we bring ya ass some MORE!
So let me do my THANG, cause' my niggas never STOP!
We bouta make it BANG, until you get ya ass DROPPED!

Bridge

Dedicated to the sucka-niggas, yeah
The nigga-niggas... yeah
I throw the sucka in the front,
For the ones that front
The sucka-niggas... yeah
The nigga-niggas... yeah
It's the neo-nigga of the FUTURE! CMON!



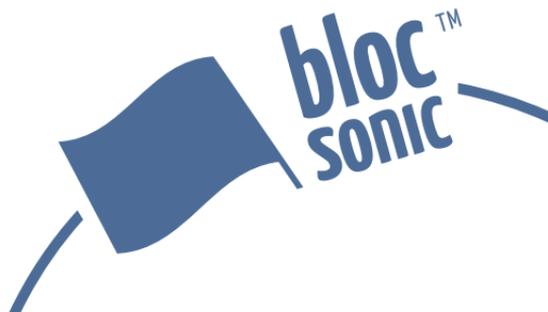
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05 Some People Never Learn (Instrumental) (2:52)

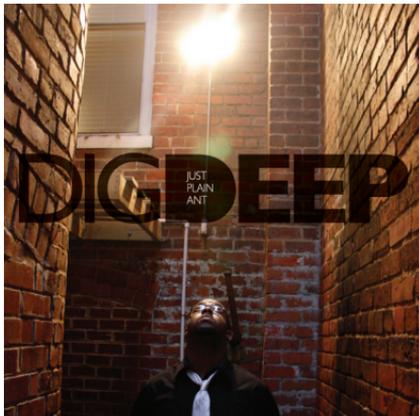
Produced by Just Plain Ant

06 Some People Never Learn (Acapella) (2:52)

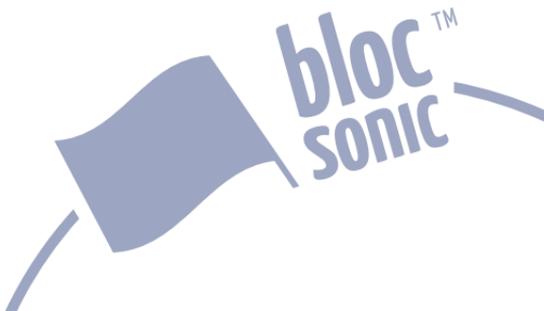
Written & performed by NOTE



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Even more releases by Just Plain Ant!



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A very special thanks to Just Plain Ant for being a part of what blocSonic's doing!

Black Liquid online

<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Black-Liq/242720268859>

<http://www.myspace.com/blackliq>

<http://twitter.com/blackliq>

<http://youtube.com/blackliqWOFTD>

NOTE online

<http://www.myspace.com/noteslay>

<http://twitter.com/thechevrydah>

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