

# Rappaz

## Das EFX

I gotta surprise-uh, I is a bit wiser, oh yes I gets biz, G  
I mention I sling the slang wit me and my man just like it's a Frisbee  
Ya flimsy, my thinga-majig is the illest, I throw it like Willis  
Heiman, when I'm rhymin', I'm makin' the pape's like SimonSays ta, my stick it ta master, I still be the best-a  
I figgity fuck the flame but in the sun, now time for Esther  
So hi-ho I'm Silver, I'm makin' the pape's when I kicks  
The shit that'll make you muck when I lose his fleas, lice and his ticksFor the chicks, I be on my good foot,  
check it, that ass kicks  
So yibbida yabber yoozy, fuck that floozy Suzy Chopstick  
So here boy, here boy, come get some, it's crazy  
I'm swingin' my Dukes of Hazard just like [Incomprehensible] on Daisy  
I'm swayzeRappaz just ain't what they used to be  
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Rappaz just ain't what they used to beI hears ya snorin', you niggas is sleepin', nighty nighty  
Lord almighty, I'm bringin' it live G, see I be  
Rippin' and flippin' a tongue but some niggas don't seems to digs me  
So I switch, B, like Billy Bigsby 'cos I'm the shit GYou hoo Dixie, they dribblin' in they Timberlands  
I criminal mix styles, oh I flow like adrenaline  
Yikes man, the nigga is nice man so thinkin' I lost it  
But I hypin' crews wit the bass then they crossed itSo hip hip hooray, wantin' me while I do a  
New way to school a new jay, you say  
"Holy Shamrocks, the man rocks with no beat or ham hocks"  
Oh yes-in, send the rest in, peace to grand popsRappaz just ain't what they used to be  
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Rappaz just ain't what they used to beWell um, knock knock, who's that? Guess what? My crew's back  
Rippin' the hip-hop, Penelope pitstop  
Doin' the bitin', the shit I be writin', you're givin' me rabies  
They oughta be usin' my trims for sperm and makin' babiesHey ladies, I know A-B's, I'm makin' CD's  
I heard you was eatin' your spinach kid you better be eatin' your Weeties  
Comprendo, so let your friends know I'm losin' my noodle  
'Cos when it be time to doodle, I lose my scruples, ask my pupilsI'm the slippery slang slipper, quick T.P. rip a

Q.B.

Shooby dooby dooby, I do that new G

So you be Kool & The Gang and I puts my slang in

Hangin' loosely, oh yes G, niggas be tryin' to test meRappaz just ain't what they used to be

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Rappaz just ain't what they used to beHear ye, don't look any further G, see he here is

Still mic checkin' shit, still Dead Serious

Hello there, I didn't go nowhere, what up with the static G?

I be damagin' niggas' fronts like them creases in your cavityFor real though, jumpin' jalopy's huh, I'm robbin'  
that hockey huh

I drop these bumpy 'cos my style is knock-kneed

So me and my-a, I's flyer then the witches sweeper

Deep, as keep ya's drunk, jump into it like ArethaI boogie bang bang the thang like a cramp style slant

Niggas be tryin' to hang but they can't G

Will agains, I'm gettin' elegant with the skill again

It don't mean a thang if I ain't got my philly friendRappaz just ain't what they used to be

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