

# Fat Chance

## Patent Pending

Na na na na na  
Aw yea I've seen the devil and the devil is coke  
Not down like that cuz it ain't a fuckin joke  
Trip ther shrooms fantastic  
Shit gets drasctic I didn't believe a word  
Can you hear this can you hear in the  
Make the music soothin' your system  
Come on now, come on now  
Hear the beat so sweet I shouldn't tell you how  
Im a freak yall Im a freak yall  
Much love to my man  
Stan Thomas  
Yea you say like what up to our man  
Eddy Offord  
Eddy Offord  
You know I'm ready, yes to rock steady  
My name's not Betty or Teddy, but Nick  
And I'm what you might call a heretic  
Yes, and I am from Nebraska  
My girl is satisfied, you can ask her  
You know I've never visited Alaska  
Huh, where the oil was spilt  
That drunken captain should be killed  
For polluting the sea, an atrocity  
He still walks free, well  
This one goes to all the birds that drown  
Fuck the bullshit it's time to throw down  
Just fuck the bullshit and get with it  
It's time to throw down and so I said it words of  
Wisdom that will keep you guessing cause  
I'm tired of laying and I'm tired of messing around  
With all those suckers  
Yes, those stupid mother fuckers  
Who put down what we do  
We stand alone with the group that's new  
If I was a dwarf, I'd surely be Dopey

I'm a stone wheat thin you can not culture  
Kick in the teeth a condescending frown  
Fuck the bullshit it's time to throw down  
Fuck the bullshit it's time to throw down  
Fuck the bullshit it's time to throw down  
Fuck the bullshit it's time to throw down

Yeah, right about now I'd like to turn the mic over to my man

SA Martinez

I am sly in the mix I am the mix master

Death and destructor, lyric conductor

Rollin with the rhythm of the rhyme I'm rollin

Tim, he leads guitar, he's got the jets

Now the b-boys rockin breakin' moves on the floor

311'S stepping out and you're yellin for more

I'm hoping, I'm poetry in motion

When I fire I spray

P-Nut, the bass drum is booming

And in your mouth the rhythm is booming

P to the N to the U to the T

Just fuck the has-been's and their stupid-ass rambling

Brothers saying bullshit you can't come through with

Do it in the basement no complacence

It's time to kick the fuck in

Begin to win no sin and then

Share it, declare it in the public domain

I'd be perfectly glad if rap was a fad but it's not

So I'd thought I'd come out with a shot

Super dumb lyrics make you think I'm a clown

I don't give a fuck it's time to throw down

Fuck the bullshit it's time to throw down

Fuck the bullshit it's time to throw down

Fuck the bullshit it's time to throw down

That's right, knockin' them down

Nineties, all of that

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