

Guess Who

Bob Acri

[Verse 1: Wax]

All the fellas go ape shit, when I spit the boiling heat

Plus I put it down for the ladies like a toilet seat

I destroy the beat, the one that E created

Then we do a high five and get inebriated[Dumbfoundead]

Big Wax and DFD, that's my name abbreviated

These are rated R bars, all of y'all are PG rated

Elevated high like someone sprinkled us with pixie dust

Catch us at a college town, sipping on a dixie cup[Wax]

Sick as fuck and unpredictable is how my vocal flow is

Inspired by crazy trains of thought, I got locomotives

I know you noticed that I flow the coldest

When me and DFD team we easily steamroll opponents[Dumbfoundead]

The soul of Otis and the heart of John Lennon

Just a couple playboys with a flock of blonde women

The South Korean James Dean, the Cuban Dean Martin

Any human being starting shit is soon to be a target[Hook]

This ain't Batman and Robin

It ain't Dolce and Gabanna

This ain't Biden and Obama

You should go and ask your momma for a clue

Guess who

This ain't Sherlock and Watson

OJ and Johnnie Cochran

Malone and John Stockton

Holla if you got a problem with it too

Guess who[Verse 2: Wax]

My verses all start proper

Turn the hipster rapper to a Wal-Mart shopper

You ain't fresh, you're from concentrate

And the thought of quitting rapping is one that you need to contemplate[Dumbfoundead]

We rock the place and leave the ceiling collapsing

Any party that we throw you know it's finna be cracking

All you rappers biting styles and identity jacking

There's like ten of mes and ten of these Waxes[Wax]

I leave enemies mentally trapped in states of fear and self-loathing

Feeling so small they could probably fit in elf clothing

As for me, I'm a gigantic man

That'll rock it til the death like the Titanic band[Dumbfoundead]

Wearing bright hammer pants you couldn't touch this kind of ruckus
We're the type of mother fuckers throwing punches at your function
Chewing up these rappers like some double mint gum
Spending hundreds at a strip club using government funds[Hook][Verse 3: Wax]
With whack mother fuckers I just don't associate
I ain't mad at 'em I just hope they don't procreate
They gets no love, only hate
Then like a kobe steak, they get slowly ate[Dumbfoundead]
Check the trophy case, you can tell we never lose
Our videos get box office numbers, you get several views
Ebenezer Scrooge money, racking up the revenue
All we got is headbangers, like them heavy metal dudes[Wax]
You need to tell whoever's revving you up they need to pump the brakes
You couldn't spit my ad libs in five hundred takes
Don't beat yourself up, we all make dumb mistakes
You just make more than anybody else fucking makes[Dumbfoundead]
The guys that you love to hate, puffing dank, purple drink
Type to party hard the night before another working day
The dynamic duo, better act like you know
Two mother fuckers ranked numero uno[Hook]

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