

Peachfuzz (LP Version)

KMD

Oh Pete Nice? I'm smoother than him, man I mean
He wears suits and all, you know no disrespect Yeah right, just a thought Heavy D yo, the girls they love me
They love me, I just know it Yea Positive K? He's dip dip divin Yeah right Yeah LL, yo he might keep the girls
But yo, I'm the man
I'm the man, as a matter of fact
Yo, see they laughin at me man I'm the man Yo, that ain't right
Yo, well anyway By the hairs of my chinny chin chin, got many plus plenty
String by string, I think I counts like twenty
If you loan me a ear, I'll return it with interest
If not, I'll simply twist the wrist
So listen up closely, with thoughts to recoup me
Cause I hope to gross like ten cent per groupie
Now only if I had two G's per strand
Ask my anchor banker, he understands
I used to wrap my hand around a cold gold can
Someone once said health is wealth, so check self
I got a perfect check up, 'cept for a hiccup, roll with no stick up
How can I keep the goya nectars on my shelf?
Oh boya how I searched for an employer
But before Zeale Huckleberry film was in Tom Sawyer
Now use your imagination, just a smidgen
If I was a bird I'd be a pigeon
Succumb one to crumbs and pizza crust, when every fella can
Eat fresh fish and live fat like pelican
Then again, that's only if your capable for freckles
Or blue eyes , I settle for Heckle n' Jeckle
While I chuckle at my man with the cellular phone
The only phone I own's a funky xylophone's tone
Ain't no joint in, annoyin high pitched ringin
We do the tap twist and twitch bringin
Through soul and this cordless thingamajig
Sure as Onyx's clippers etch a clue to your wig
We'll do the gig so make your mind
The pipe, the bowl or us fiddlers, don't riddle us
I'll even ride a bus to the coast if clear
For okay pay, I'll say
Now all this runnin round's kickin me right in the rear
And still I'm judged by the hairs on my chinny chin chin
And I'm able to hit a skin

Just like my man Puba Maxwell, so I'm smooth Yeah, candy get the job done but yo, I take care of
 business {Peachfuzz} Now what's up with this peachfuzz nonsense?
 {Peachfuzz} What are y'all talkin about this peachfuzz?
 {Peachfuzz} Nah, I just got one thing to say {Peachfuzz} Ahh man By the hairs of my chinny chin chin, six
 black hairs
 String by string, I think I counts five pairs
 That's a little, but still, can I get a thumbs up?
 At least for the peachfuzz that sums up
 A tidbit, yeah that's it, but who gives a sugar
 Honey iced tea besides me
 For if, I ever riff, yet and still, windmills
 So I take time just to kill
 I say cute is for a bear, teddy bear like Teddy Ruxpin
 Would I be handsome if I pimped in a tux then
 Smoked a cigar with some black chinese shoes then
 Picked up some friends in my Benz and start cruisin
 Huh, that's a dream that I ain't even livin
 If that makes a man, surely I'll recommend
 I'll stay a toy boy eatin Butterfingers
 With Knowledge of Self, and colorin books on my shelf
 I wanna grow up, cause maybe if I did then
 I wouldn't be treated like a Toys 'R Us kid when
 They counts ten upon my chin
 By the hairs of my peachfuzz, let's say each was
 An inch, psych because I can't pull or pinch
 It's a wrench, and I thought life would be a cinch
 But anyway, anyhow, let's talk about someway somehow
 That I can make my peachfuzz grow out
 Really, do I need beard that grows with no pores
 Just to be respected and resemble Santa Claus?
 Hear this clear, I'm a MAN I tell ya
 No dreams or drugs like the slugs will I ever sell ya
 A man I am, in the body of a youth
 So don't play me like I'm Born Universe Truth Truth
 So when I knock at your hearts, let me in
 And judge me not by the hairs of my chinny chin chin Yeah, that's what we call, pimpin presence yo
 Call me tonight, knowhat I'm sayin? You got it Yeah, you know I eat no pork
 So why can't I be as smooth as my man Dr. York?
 I see none Yo, I'm smoother than the bottom of Hammer's shoes
 After three hundred spins No love here
 No hair on my chest, but my boy Ak West, I'm just smoother
 I'm just smoother Yeah right I'm definitely smoother than y'all just saw It's about time I'm sayin, yo but, I don't
 want to hear
 {Peachfuzz} none of this peachfuzz nonsense
 {Peachfuzz} Peachfuzz

{Peachfuzz} You know
{Peachfuzz} {Peachfuzz} He's a little boy
 {Peachfuzz}
 {Peachfuzz}
 {Peachfuzz}
 {Peachfuzz}
 {Peachfuzz}
 {Peachfuzz}
 {Peachfuzz}

Songwriters

Daniel DumilePublished by

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