

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, gots 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 gots a perfect check up, 'cept for a hiccup, roll with no stick up
How can I keep the goya nectars on my shelf?
Oh boy a 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 smoothYeah, 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 manBy 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 chinYeah, that's what we call, pimpin presence yo

Call me tonight, knowwhatI'msayin?You got itYeah, you know I eat no pork

So why can't I be as smooth as my man Dr. York?

I see noneYo, I'm smoother than the bottom of Hammer's shoes

After three hundred spinsNo love here

No hair on my chest, but my boy Ak West, I'm just smoother

I'm just smootherYeah rightI'm definitely smoother than y'all just sawIt's about timeI'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

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