Get on This

Ugly Duckling

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, my name is Andy C and I can guarantee
That if you wanna be down, then down is where I'll be
I'm on Fresh Mode, I rock Fresh Mode
I rap Fresh Mode, I'm on Fresh ModeAnd I'm Dizzy Dustin, bustin', that's my trade
And all you sucka alligators gotta get soufled
I'm on Fresh Mode, I'm on Fresh Mode
I'm on Fresh Mode, I'm on Fresh ModeHey, let me plummet from the summit to the scene as bactine
To clean away the rotten bacon fakin' sizzling
I wanna make your feelings cool, let's get you a towel
With a style, I keep it fresh like a produce aisle
What's up to the guys with especially you ladies
If it's jiggling baby, then go ahead maybeRock to the rhythm, to the roll, to the rap
People stand in line when my rhymes are on tap
They color me fresh with the flesh crayon
And if it doesn't stay on, I got a can of spray on
So you can see how top choice we getYo, man I come fresher than a moist toilette
Now some of these players play mister big salami
But truth be told, they're fold like origami
And cease to make moves, 'cause they get stuck in the tarpitWhen they try to spill shame
On my stain resistant carpet
In combat, I'm a diving wombat
When I'm locked in, I'm a rugrat, well get on thatI adjust my bird sight to terminate a termite
And torpedo a mosquito, 'cause I hate a bug bite
I put the dark vibes in the archives to stay
Why?I'm done feeling drowsy and lousy today
And if you feel the same way
Come check us at a spot with no dress code
We're on Fresh ModeWe're on Fresh Mode
We're on Fresh Mode
We're on Fresh Mode
We're on Fresh ModeThis fresh breath mint gets dropped like a hint
I see them but they can't see me like limo tint

I'm lint under a black light, I stand out
While you rap to Flashlight and fan out
Put an embargo on the cargo
Your shipping days are throughYou better call [unverified]
(Who are you?)
I'm Andycat
(I didn't know that)We went through stacks and stacks of old wax
To bring it back
Now I don't smoke Buddha, can't stand Cess
But I'll eat a couple Ruffles, 'cause they're guaranteed fresh
I'm like Indiana Jones dodging skulls and bonesNot to mention fancy cars and cellular phones
I see the circus on the surface, it's the pipe no doubt
All these leaks from the spout, 'cause the freaks to come out
The buzz around town says you gottaYou gotta
If it's anything less than fresh don't say nada
Ugly Duckling in your ear
With Young Einstein on the fader
Cutting like a cheese graterNow we gotta be Sonny Bono's ex and share a song
That hits heads like hair care, so pull up a chair
Others want the cash prize and may commercialize
They're sly like a fry guy stealing my friesBut it's about nothing but love
When we rockin' your pound
Not Depeche Mode
We're on Fresh ModeNow where's Young Einstein
(The man with the beats to cause a disaster)
He's on Mode, he's on Mode
(Fresh, Fresh)
He's on Mode, he's
(Fresh, so Fresh)And this is Ugly Duckling, groove galore
We rock from the clouds to the ocean floor
We're on Fresh Mode, we're on Fresh Mode
We're on Fresh Mode, we're Fresh

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