

# Rapgirl

MC Lars

The following is an entirely fictional account  
Any similarities between people living or dead

Is entirely coincidental  
Just kiddingShe fell from the sky  
On a black October night  
She wrote these funny songs  
And everyone was tightShe asked me for advice  
On jump starting her career  
But I'm staring in her eyes  
And she's talking in my earSuburban rap queen

I wrote this song for you  
Suburban rap queen  
What's a MC to do?Suburban rap queen  
Every Biggie needs a Kim  
Suburban rap queen  
Sometimes you lose sometimes you winRapgirl, rapgirl  
(Listen)

I like you a lot, you've got what it takes  
To rock that Lars emo spot  
Rapgirl, rapgirlCheck it  
Now tell me what to do  
When the playback is too quiet  
And the song's already through?This is called a break beat  
It's the musical element hip-hop  
Was founded upon back in 1969

Now that's educationalShe fell from the sky with a superhero icon  
We battled in the studio like, Hey, yo is this mic on?  
I went down for the count, she went up on the beat

I told her she was hot because stuff like that is sweetShe attacked me with her similes like killer bees at a park  
I came back with a metaphor, an angry great white shark  
The bass line that she struck, threw me flat on my back  
So I came back with a track in a lyrical attackRapgirl, rapgirl

(Listen)  
I like you a lot  
You've got what it takes  
To rock that Lars emo spotRapgirl, rapgirl  
(Yo)  
Now tell me what to do  
When the playback is too quiet

And the song's already through Rapgirl, rapgirl  
(Look)  
I like you a lot  
You've got what it takes  
To rock that Lars emo spot Rapgirl, rapgirl  
(Yo)  
Now tell me what to do  
When the playback is too quiet  
And the song's already through Because girls are so confusing  
And I guess they'll always be  
I should become a monk  
Resigned to celibacy Then I'd never have to worry  
About what a hug might mean  
See these girls who want to be your friend  
May be just what they seem We had burritos in your dorm  
And talked about Dizzy Rascal  
We wrote a song together  
And recorded it and that's all Romantic love  
Is fear, of waking up alone  
In Red Wood City with platonic  
Voice mail on your phone Rapgirl, rapgirl  
(Listen)  
I like you a lot  
(Yo)  
You've got what it takes  
To rock that Lars emo spot Rapgirl, rapgirl  
(Hey)  
Now tell me what to do  
(What?)  
When the playback is too quiet  
And the song's already through Rapgirl, rapgirl  
(Look)  
I like you a lot  
(Right)  
You've got what it takes  
To rock that Lars emo spot Rapgirl, rapgirl  
(Yo)  
Now tell me what to do  
(When) When the playback is too quiet  
And the song's already through  
Rapgirl, rapgirl  
(Rapgirl, rapgirl) Suburban rap queen  
I wrote this song for you  
Rapgirl, rapgirl  
(Rapgirl, rapgirl)

Suburban rap queen  
What's an MC to do?

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