A Penny For My Thoughts

Common Sense

"Friends.. Romans countrymen.. lend me a dollar! Ahh ha!" > Damon Wayans
"How much? A dollar."
"One dollar.." > Dan Akroyd
"I got your money.. I got your poor measly.." > Eddie Murphy
"One dollar.." > Dan Akroyd
"Can I borrow a dollar?" > BizMarkie
"Nigga you ain't shit.. you wasn't shit when you was here!
I seen you do that shit all that's the same shit
you was doin round the poolroom nigga
It ain't nuthin -- let me have a dollar"
"Can I have a dolla? One dolla"
"One dollar.." -> Dan Akroyd
"How much? -- A dollar."
"One dollar.." -> Dan Akroyd
"One beer? Man you gotta give me a dollar for a beer"[Twilite Tone]
Check this out
One time, steps a man
Common Sense and the Unamerican Caravan
The true b-boys, dem dere and we in here
Yeah, ya know, from the Southside of Chicago
and we don't front
Who me? I am Twilite Tone
Babylon dread, Bumstead, and we come like DIS[Common]
This the start of somethin big
Methink I knows ya gonna dig it
It's time to plant the seed
Hip-Hop's the tree and I'ma fig it
Figure it out, the mic, I'm rippin it like a ligament
Gimme a light a Bud Light, and shit'll get lit just like a cigarette
I'm a b-boy so don't test me, many rappers don't impress me
You try steppin into my city I'll, Snipe em like Wesley
So you best be on your way, I'm doper than Marion Berry, hey
Wake up everyday and make-up rhymes but I'm not Mary Kay
Some say I'm dope as fuck, some label my rhymes incest
My flex is kinda mean yo, so hey kid, CATCH
These nuggets, these nuggets, these nugget ugget uggets
with some peas and a hole in the bucket (cool, cool)
Dear Liza, Minelli, I jam like jelly and I got
helly what, helly what, HELLY RHYMES

I can remember times when for a 40 I had to beg for bucks
Nobody really gave a, so I had to beg for fucks
Now what do niggaz do when they got not food
Skibbidy skap and busta bust a rap
So I pick up the pen and then begin the thoughts to get to pumpin
Hopin like all the people let me talk, let me say somethin
Cause nothin for nothin leaves nothin, I got nuthin to lose
I put, nuttin in my notes, I'm not your host when I got nuttin to use
Dues gettin credited, now I debit my bank account
Not on a blind date, could I see me taken out
by some glutteus, glutteus, maximus, maximus
I'm spas-ta-gis-a-mister-gis a mister-gis-ta-spas-ta-gis
Spectacular, the papes I Count like Dracula
You can't cut the rug, because you suck, MC Vacumn Up
Rappers I skip on like Walter Payton
Their ain't no way or half-step, and flex a rhyme like a bicep
Some steps with concepts, but umm, WHO cares
Not even the damn People Under the Stairs[Twilite Tone]
Interruption, interruption
True b-boys runnin shit
Unamerican Caravan, beatin you down
Den dere's de man who don't stop
Yo Com, come back with some Sense, UHH

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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