

Fuhgidabowdit

LL Cool J

Get the fuck out of here, I'm LL Cool
Soakin' wet with bad bitches in the indoor pool
Yo what am I, an animal?
'Cuz I bagged your's too One bad mooley, and you can get pants, schooly
I'm the goat, what I wrote 'cuz fire and smoke
Think I started on the choir singin' solo for the Pope
Tell your mama please, get up off her knees You can't wear yellow spandex wit a ass of cottage cheese
Open toed shoes, feet smell like collard greens
Toes kriss crossed like she on J. Dupris' team
Button your sittin' up like beach balls in the sand plus
A mouth full of rotten teeth with a dildo in her hand Who the fuck let you in, all my assistants are fired
Now I'm lookin' for some washed up rapper that I can hire
You know some old school nigga wit a bit of attitude
Pay him fifteen hundred to fuck a girl in an interlude You say I'm souped up, well, soup is good food
So what I scratch my nuts, how the fuck is that wrong
For so glowin', afro pickin'
S-curl hatin', Jamaican rum sippin' Kid I'll burp on your girl butt cheeks
The honey had my nuts like two red beets
I'm bananas, out of my fuckin' mind they won't let me back in
'Cuz I was down before the hype like Dusty Rhodes and Bob Backlund Bruno Samartino, Stan Staziak
Now The Rock and Stone Cold are my favorite maniacs
The top rooster pluckin', chickens when I'm cluckin'
WWF stands for When and Where we Fuckin' Fuhgidabowdit, yo kid
Fuhgidabowdit, Fuhgidabowdit
Yo, Fuhgidabowdit
Yo, ey, Fuhgidabowdit
Ey, ey, Fuhgidabowdit
Eh, Fuhgidabowdit Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
I'm like Menace II Society
I roll through the drive thru like Kane
Jack you for the cheeseburgers and chicken wings, and datin's too
See my boys down the ride crack patience too Bricks, walk around, snorkel down
Macaroni and cheese Timbs broke out the orphan house
Transportin' out, the poison in 'em
Box 'em up in the aisle with the frozen dinners And them niggas that ran
My goal's to get 'em
With the heat seekin' flow wit, fo' antennas
Doc's Da Name, that's why y'all fuck wit me
I'm pocket change, the bums don't fuck with DObjective in 'em, Carlo inspection sticka

Check the pen, I write like a X was in 'em
Teeth grittin', I brawl wit a major league mitten
Where the stash at
Yo, yo, punk, M takin' me wit him Fuhgidabowdit, yo, Fuhgidabowdit
Ayo nigga, Fuhgidabowdit
Yo, yo, yo, Fuhgidabowdit
Yo dog, Fuhgidabowdit
Yo you heard, Fuhgidabowdit
Ayo you hear me, Fuhgidabowdit
Yo nigga, Fuhgidabowdit Yo, this be the Cool J function, music get my blood pumpin'
Down for whatever, which usually means I'm up to somethin'
Who owe me somethin', them niggas in the back frontin'
They rockin' cuffs and, put the eight up, rapperscussion You know my name, so there's no need for introduction
I'm Mr. Done it all, so none of y'all can do me nothin'
Bitch I'm grown, puffin' on that one and bone
Bet me and Queen Bee be swingin' 'til the honey come Backs get blown, trash get thrown
in headlocks, from this view, I'm fuckin' Star Jones
I'm red hot just like candy, in '95 won the Grammy
Yo, he use it as an ashtray now Niggas can't stand or understand me, yeah
Either or, funky headhunter wild comanchees wit shitty draws
What's that shit, what shit, that shit on your lip
I can't smoke wit ya kid, but I'll save ya the clip Fuhgidabowdit, ayo nigga, Fuhgidabowdit
Yo, what the fuck, Fuhgidabowdit
Yo, Fuhgidabowdit, uh, Fuhgidabowdit
Ayo dog, Fuhgidabowdit
Bitches can't stand me, Fuhgidabowdit
Still pullin' out pennies, Fuhgidabowdit The shit I see every day brings tears to my eyes
How I holla at my niggas brings ears to my cries
Stick niggas for not knowin', then teach 'em somethin'
Bitch niggas talkin' 'bout you from the streets you frontin' I never liked you, and you, I don't know
So what the fuck you think is 'sposed to happen, we gon go
Mono on mono, whatever nigga, I'm gon dust you
If you can't pick that afro, I'm gon bust you Walkin' like you was a 'lil nigga 'cuz you is
And don't forget that daddy's gonna always love his kids
Crackin' niggas got the nerve to wonder why I rob, why
You guys will live while everybody else'll starve That pretty shit is played, fuck what your name hold
Break a nigga off somethin', watch a nigga gain fo'
Now you layin' somewhere cold, stiff as shit
And all that riffin' shit, mens will get you hit, bitch
Fuhgidabowdit

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