

Cannon

Hermeto Pascoal

DJ CANNON:

Holla At Me!

ASHER ROTH:

Yo, Cannon!

What would this mixtape be, if I didn't get on the one beat

That everybody gets on? (DRAMATIC!)

You know I had to, dog...

You know the world's gone mad

When blacks wear plaid

And Mariah has married Nick Can-non

Or when a boy from the burbs

Has the nerves to converge

On a mixtape with DJ Cannon? (The CANNON!)

You know the world's gone mad

When blacks wear plaid

And Mariah has married Nick Can-non

Or when a boy from the burbs

Has the nerves to converge

On a mixtape with DJ Cannon?

DJ CANNON:

Alright... Now if you really feel like that, Keep going!

I don't know what else to tell you, Go in!

ASHER ROTH:

Yo, Cannon!

What would this mixtape be, if I didn't get on the one beat

That everybody gets on? (I don't know, homie!)

You know I had to, dog... (STEPS BACK!)

You know the world's gone mad

When blacks wear plaid

And Mariah has married Nick Can-non (GET EM!)

Or when a boy from the burbs

Has the nerves to converge

On a mixtape with DJ Cannon? (CANNON!)

Aww, God Damn-it,

That's the last straw, can't stand it

You all must be reprimanded

Spank that fan-ny, Man-ny

So uncanny, Ginobli flow left-handed

Yes, I am a fan of Da-kota Fanning,

and I Am Sam, out-standing!
My Sean Penn-manship is fan-cy,
yeah, my rhe-to-ric is dan-dy

I circumvent my words (TRENDSETTER!)
And vent for the burbs,
I have emerged Ad Ven-ti,
Dos a

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