Hiphopopotamus Vs. Rhymenoceros

Flight Of The Conchords

I'm the mother flippin' rhymenocerous My beats are fat And the birds are on my back And I'm horny, I'm horny If you choose to proceed You will indeed concede ?Cause I hit you with my flow The wild rhino stampede I'm not just wild, I'm trained, domesticated I was raised by a rapper and rhino that dated And subsequently procreated That's how it goes Here's the Hiphopopotamus The hip hop hippo They call me the Hiphopopotamus My lyrics are bottomless Sometimes our rhymes are polite Like, thank you for the dinner Ms. Right That was very delicious goodnight Sometimes they are obscene Like a pornographic dream NC-17 with ladies in a stream of margarine Yeah, some margarine They call me the Hiphopopotamus Flows that glow like phosphorous Poppin' off the top of this esophagus Rockin' this metropolis I'm not a large water-dwelling mammal Where did you get that preposterous hypothesis? Did Steve tell you that, perchance? Steve

My rhymes and records, they don't get played
Because my records and rhymes, they don't get made
And if you rap like me you don't get paid
And if you roll like me you don't get laid
My rhymes are so potent that in this small segment
I made all of the ladies in the area pregnant
Yes, sometimes my lyrics are sexist
But you lovely bitches and hoes should know

I'm trying to correct this
Other rappers dis me
Say my rhymes are sissy
Why? Why? Why? What?
Why exactly?
What? Why?
Be more constructive
With your feedback, please
Why? Why?

Why? ?Cause I rap about reality Like me and my grandma drinkin' a cup of tea There ain't no party like my nanna's tea party

Hey, ho
I'm the motherflippin'
I'm the motherflippin'
I'm the motherflippin'
Who's the motherflippin?
I'm the motherflippin'
I'm the motherflippin'
I'm the motherflippin'
Motherflippin'

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/