Fuck The Bullshit

311

You know I'm ready and I rock steady My name's not Betty or Teddy but Nick And I'm not a hick with a head tick Though I am from Nebraska My girl is satisfied, you can ask her You know I never visited Alaska Huh, where the oil was spilt That drunken captain should be killed For polluting the sea, an atrocity That fucks with me, well This one goes to all the birds that drowned Fuck the bullshit, it's time to throw down Just fuck the bullshit and get with it It's time to throw down, so I said it Words of wisdom, that'll keep y'all guessing 'Cause I'm tired of playing and I'm tired of messin' around With all y'all suckers and stupid mother fuckers Who put down what I do I stand alone with a groove that's new Now that you know that the rhymes that I say Are mine alone and I'm sure you don't play I kick in your teeth, the condescending frown Fuck the bullshit, its time to throw down Fuck the bullshit, it's time to throw down

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Right about now I'd like to turn over the mic
To my mentor SA Martinez
Go on, hold it, I'm poetry in motion
No jokin' you pray, my word is spoken
Of the latest, the greatest of hip-hop persuaders
The line, the rhyme, always amazes brothers
The mic drum is loomin'
And in your mind, my rap rhyme is bloomin' like a flower
Fuck the bullshit SA, create the power
Just forget the dumb stuff, I call your bluff

'Cause I'm a big stick and you're a cream puff
And you hate it and get frustrated
No tellin' just how long you waited
I tell you what, I'm a white boy
So I don't like the big butt
And I got a plan, hand it to the man in the tan van
I would be perfectly sad if rap was fad
But it's not, so I thought that I'd give it a shot
Stupid dumb lyrics make you think I'm a clown
I don't give a damn, it's time to throw down
Fuck the bullshit, it's time to throw down

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