Shazam!

Jim Nabors

Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Huh huh huh huh, Shazam
I sneak a chicken tikka Masala
At a gala event I represent
That's stupid, that's for sure
You be like, "Oh yeah Adam, real mature"
I'd like a lettuce, tomatoes and Munster on rye
All this cheese is gonna make me cry
Gorgonzola, Provolone
Don't even get me started on this microphone
I blowin' up like my name is Joe Bazooka
I'm a super-dooper, MC party pooper
On a track so slick it'll make you feel all queasy
Make you do like Fred Sanford with, "I'm comin' Wheezy!"
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Huh huh huh huh, Shazam
On the court I go by the name Praying Mantis
Got the edge and I've got the advantage
If you could see things from my vantage
Point then you could better understand this
I'm in the lab all day, I scrabble all night
I got a bedazzler so my outfit's tight
When it comes to panache I can't be beat
I got the most style from below 14th street
Internationally known as the Keebler Elf
I can't keep a catalog up on the shelf
You know I splash on beats like sauce on spaghetti
Putting MC's out of business like they're Crazy Eddie
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Huh huh huh huh, Shazam
I know you're sitting pretty in the Hampty Hamps
Posin' like you're rolling with that camp
In layman's terms, let me break it down

You're flipping and flopping just like a flounder
I'm a hip hop scholar while you're left back
So Jeckle and Rush, go back to Lefrac
I'm a simple man like Chance Gardner
Working 9 to 5, Dolly Parton
I've got rhymes for jerks that's bringin' on drama
Which rhyme you want first? The one about your mama?
Goodness gracious golly gee!
Shazam! Freak out with the genie
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Everybody get down, huh
Huh huh huh huh, Shazam
{I'm gonna tell on you}

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