

Rapgirl

MC Lars

The following is an entirely fictional account
Any similarities between people living or dead

Is entirely coincidental
Just kiddingShe fell from the sky
On a black October night
She wrote these funny songs
And everyone was tightShe asked me for advice
On jump starting her career
But I'm staring in her eyes
And she's talking in my earSuburban rap queen

I wrote this song for you
Suburban rap queen
What's a MC to do?Suburban rap queen
Every Biggie needs a Kim
Suburban rap queen
Sometimes you lose sometimes you winRapgirl, rapgirl
(Listen)

I like you a lot, you've got what it takes
To rock that Lars emo spot
Rapgirl, rapgirlCheck it
Now tell me what to do
When the playback is too quiet
And the song's already through?This is called a break beat
It's the musical element hip-hop
Was founded upon back in 1969

Now that's educationalShe fell from the sky with a superhero icon
We battled in the studio like, Hey, yo is this mic on?
I went down for the count, she went up on the beat

I told her she was hot because stuff like that is sweetShe attacked me with her similes like killer bees at a park
I came back with a metaphor, an angry great white shark
The bass line that she struck, threw me flat on my back
So I came back with a track in a lyrical attackRapgirl, rapgirl

(Listen)
I like you a lot
You've got what it takes
To rock that Lars emo spotRapgirl, rapgirl
(Yo)
Now tell me what to do
When the playback is too quiet

And the song's already through Rapgirl, rapgirl
(Look)
I like you a lot
You've got what it takes
To rock that Lars emo spot Rapgirl, rapgirl
(Yo)
Now tell me what to do
When the playback is too quiet
And the song's already through Because girls are so confusing
And I guess they'll always be
I should become a monk
Resigned to celibacy Then I'd never have to worry
About what a hug might mean
See these girls who want to be your friend
May be just what they seem We had burritos in your dorm
And talked about Dizzy Rascal
We wrote a song together
And recorded it and that's all Romantic love
Is fear, of waking up alone
In Red Wood City with platonic
Voice mail on your phone Rapgirl, rapgirl
(Listen)
I like you a lot
(Yo)
You've got what it takes
To rock that Lars emo spot Rapgirl, rapgirl
(Hey)
Now tell me what to do
(What?)
When the playback is too quiet
And the song's already through Rapgirl, rapgirl
(Look)
I like you a lot
(Right)
You've got what it takes
To rock that Lars emo spot Rapgirl, rapgirl
(Yo)
Now tell me what to do
(When) When the playback is too quiet
And the song's already through
Rapgirl, rapgirl
(Rapgirl, rapgirl) Suburban rap queen
I wrote this song for you
Rapgirl, rapgirl
(Rapgirl, rapgirl)

Suburban rap queen
What's an MC to do?

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