My Name Is

Mc Chris

My name is MC
I'm like no other
A short sized, high pitched
White skinned brother
And when I say white
Yo, I don't mean pink
'Cause my skin's about as white
As white out ink
When I step into the sun
I burst into flames
Like the Human Torch
But with no lives to save
Said, I don't go to clubs
And I don't go to raves
And I don't go to pubs
And I don't go to parades
So, where do I go
You might call it a hooch parlor
If you don't know the password
Don't bother
It's where all the ladies
Leave their lipstick
On my collar
But I tell them to be gone
'Cause all they want
Is my dollar
Mahler use to write symphonies
Name is MC and I claim to be
Star material like astrology
Punk rock, hip, and R&B
Watch me blend it up like a daquiri
It's why all the honey's be mackin' me
Waitin' in the alley, sneak attackin' me
Tearin off my clothes, ass smackin' me
Back when we didn't have a record deal
(Still don't)
Still managed to make the ladies squeal
Word up, and you know
Name is MC, shout it back to me

On the count of three
One, two, three, MC
Name is MC
Drivin' 'round in my Civic
I see ya girls walkin' by, lookin' fly
Soft to the touch like a porcupin
Blow my mind

Name's MC, me multiplied
Don't call home
'Cause I'm out tonight
Taste real good like a pumpkin pie
I only smoke pipe
When there's skunk inside
Can it be
Her fingers slippin' down my Levi jeans
I be so happy now, without a doubt
Like I just smoked an ounce
Fucked and bounced
What the fuck you be talkin' 'bout
MC backwards be cotton mouth
Not on the mic
I'm kickin' your ass at balderash
Ya can't stop me
Name is MC, shout it back to me
On the count of three
One, two, three, MC
Name is MC
Come from a place
Called Libertyville
In the place to be
With a little Bo Peep eatin' edamame
I'm eatin' Chick Filet
Get up on the mic
And stay for days
Drunk off that citron lemonade
And a little bit of tanqueray
But I'm okay, eyes wide
Stir fried, like Vietnamese
Adam and Eve
Do as we please
With nothing but a bucket
Of ice up my sleeve
Ask Mr. T and the fuckin' A-Team
A beam in your face

MC Chris in the place
With a mouth full of toothpaste
Library book paste the due date
So many ho's
I get the group rate
You're too late

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