

We Are Whodini

Whodini

We've got a style of our own on the microphone,
And when it comes to rocking we stand alone,
I'm the rapper Jalil and I'm ready to rock,
And once I get started I'm hard to stop,
I've got the magical touch to make you shake your butt,
And Grandmaster Dee, is the king of the cuts,
So party people in the house make no mistake,
Jalil and Ecstasy are inside the place,
and..

I am the man with a thousand rhymes,
Couldn't say all of them in one weeks time,
So I say some here, say some there,
And I'll still be rockin' by this time next year, (Line may be incorrect)
That's why people rhyme because I'm back in heat,
Plus nobody knows my rhymes except me,
we're the originator, not the imitator,
No one rock better, no one rock greater,

Now we're one for all, all for one,
Yo first class ticket to havin' fun,
We're going to give you what we got and baby that's plenty,
Because never have so few rocked so many,
Hotter then fire, too young to retire,
With a special gift to take you one step higher,
We present you the American dream,
Protected and respected on the disco scene,
Climbing that latter we're taking the crown,
Because you just can't keep a good man down,
We deserved the part, from the very start,
And everything we do is straight from our heart,
We're the Pied Pipers of the nineteen-eighties,
I'll dis your show people drive you crazy, (Line may be incorrect)
As you all well know we got the gusto,
I'm telling you the crew is magnifico,

Grandmaster Dee...

The rapper Ecstasy...
The rapper Jalil...
Dynasty...
The Debonair Doctor Ice..
The Kangol Kid...
Lady Stephanie...
Che Fu... (Line may be incorrect)
Lisa...

Brooklyn rock the house!

Lyrics submitted by Not.

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