

What Is Rap?

Dungeon Family

What is rap?
What is rap?
What is rap?
We gotta tell y'all, babe
What is rap Rap is a deadly emcee
What is rap?
Rap is for makin' some G's
What is rap?
Rap done went all overseas
What is rap?
Rap gon' pay off my court fee
What is rap?
Rap is a summer breeze
What is rap?
You could listen to rap in the booty club
Gettin' a dick tease
Rap is strike three
What is rap?
Rap is a universal school, with niggaz that look like me
What is rap?
Rap is from the center
Where only the tightest white boys can enter
What is rap?
Rap is slang, from the street corners of yo' brain
Each rap is a picture, painted in a gold frame
Ladies is queens, niggaz that rap is kings
What is rap?
Rap is smoke in word, rap is smokin' herb
Some said "Fuck rap!" Now they stackin' for a 'bird
What is rap?
Rap is nuts and nerds
If rap was a girl, she'd fuck every nigga on the curb
What is rap?
Rap is skid bumps
Preachers rap, it just comes out in a religious form
Rap will keep a honey in yo' lap
Might hit for a lot of money where ya stack
What is rap?
Rap is a baby's first step

Rap can be two letters, D and F
Rap is the project slums
What is rap?
It was the drums, straight cultural
Like the piercing of the tongue
What is rap?
What is rap nigga? I'm a bum
What is rap? Tell me what is rap?
What is rap?
What is rap? It's the heart and soul
Of the niggaz, and these dirty red walls and toes
It's a story of the day we lost all control
Not the times we boss balled with hoes
Not the rhymes we crossed jawed with those
They flossed all they golds, and platinum too
Lemme school these motherfuckers on what rap been through
Whatever happened to, wave 'em side to side
Throw 'em in the air, lemme see yo' hands
Now we smoke and ride, niggaz ganstafied
Now all they wanna show is straps, ice, and brands
Niggaz might be fast, they mistreated enough
You think they need they own brother
To mislead 'em another inch
Lead 'em another inch, keep in most suspense
They need to just fuckin' fence, these people is so intense
And fecal like full of shit, the say that yo' shit is a hit
And play you a whole lot, but pay you a little bit
Once you make 'em a whole lot, they started shakin' the spot
They fakin' the whole lot, death to 'em
I pray for the day that God lay rest to 'em
If I was him I wouldn't send one more breath to 'em
But that's best left to him, I won't digress for trim digress
I don't dress fresh for them, I ain't impressed by bimbos
The devil can miss me with them hoes
Niggaz wanna build they career on videos
That ain't rap We don't stop
We don't stop
We don't stop
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