Apache

Franz Lambert

Ho! Ho! Ho!

[Chorus]

I'm Big Bank, I am the Chief
I got a lot of raps but I'll be real
I never need a horse I like to chill
so I, drive up in my new Seville
My Tribe went down in the hall of fame
Cause I'm the one who shot Jesse James
Pound for pound, I will never break down
(Big Bank!) No sir, I don't mess around

[Chorus]

Like Kemosabi, of course it's me I'm better known as the Master G A firing squad, sensed the danger When they're stung by the rapping ranger Had a little talk with my medicine man He said, "Get them squaws, fast as you can" To all you girls, that want to join my Tribe Just move to my rhythm, and feel my vibe Put up a fuss, in the end you'll agree When you come inside, my tee-pee As I said before, you could sense the danger When you're stung by the rapping ranger When Silver and I, take a route All you suckers better step aside I sting squaws, then I run away Heyo Silver, is what I say!

> Ho! Ho!! Hit it gang!

Ho! Ho! Ho!

[Chorus]

A pow-wow, just rock it out Finger poppin' to the break of dawn Keep it rockin' like the stuff that we call maize (What's that?) Hot buttered popcorn You just hippa-hoppa-dippa-boppa bang the boogie Woogie betcha want to boogie again And you can put me to the test at your request I rock you out of your moccasin Kemosabi got down, took off his mask He kicked off his shoes and did the Monster Mash Tommy came along, saw what was happenin' His head began to boppin' his foot start to clappin' Go slam, dunk, do the jerk And with the mic is how my smoke signals work They were jammin' off a record that said it best: "Now what you hear is not a test!"

> Aowowowowowowowowo A-hunga-hunga-hunga Aowowowowowowowowowo A-hunga-hunga-hunga

> > [Chorus]

[Chorus]

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