

Rapgirl

Mc Lars

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

Is entirely coincidental

Just kidding

She fell from the sky

On a black October night

She wrote these funny songs

And everyone was tight

She asked me for advice

On jump starting her career

But I'm staring in her eyes

And she's talking in my ear

Suburban 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 win

Rapgirl, rapgirl

(Listen)

I like you a lot, you've got what it takes

To rock that Lars emo spot

Rapgirl, rapgirl

Check 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 educational

She 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 sweet

She 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 attack

Rapgirl, rapgirl

(Listen)

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

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?

Lyrics provided by
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