Kick The Frama Lama Lama

Run Dmc

Yes, yes, y'all off to the lagoon, so soon
My tune'll have room to go boom so I go to the pazoom
Place where the bass in your face is never 'ternal
Then I ran into my man the alligator so
How you livin' like a sucker, wife is such a nag
I wish, I wish when niggaz fish they'd make a gator bag
But other than that I'm livin' fat, I got a record deal
Me and this pig got fifty gigs, yo homeboy check it squeal
He said his rap and that was that and I was left alone
Let me kick you this lyric gather round now hear about the Flintstones
Fred and Barn' and all the rest of the Flintstones
They got a Benz with rocks and dark tints homes
Kitted out, VVS the whole bit
People screamin' on Fred and sayin', oh shit
And then my man Fred came home late, doin' what?
Cold beefin' 'bout, Mr. Slate
And then he walked to the door, seen Wilma cryin'
Fred said, "Yo hoe, I ain't lyin'"
And next thing, you heard a little crunch
Fred fell, what? Result of a punch
And then they got up and went and got the crew
Back to the hoe's house yabba dabba dabba dabba doo y'all
A dabba doo y'all
And that's comin' straight from me to you, y'all
You need a umbrella if it starts to rain
You need a umbrella if it starts to rain
You need a umbrella if it starts to rain
So why didn't you just bring a raincoat?
And I hope, that you have a boat
'Cause my cussin is floodin' and you need to stay afloat
Not on water but on somebody's daughter
You never ever wanna say that you caught a
Breeze that'll freeze or some kind of the disease
To make you ill and sneeze
I'm tryin' to tell you Baby Pop
You press your luck or youse a sucker suckin' on a lollipop
You knocked off the boots and only got your shit wet
Needles inject just to disinfect, you're upset
Your stupid monkey-ass didn't protect yourself

Kick the frama lama lama, lama lama
Motherfuckers poppin' shit
About a nigga goin' out without a hit
Or shit to his name to claim
And aim that shit towards me, nah
That ain't what time it is 'cause this is mines and his
Member the crime you did, don't ever close your lid
'Cause if you sleep I keep
The cheap motherfuckin' tape you gave me, so behave see
My name is Run and I'll run this ruler up your ass
And measure the shit you're poppin'
There's no stoppin' or coppin' or playin' with me you see
I'll break your fuckin' neck, I'm deadly

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