

# 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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