# Headz N Da Sand

## Jonny 5 & Yak

#### Intro:

It was late one night I was digging in the garden Shovel hit something that was cold and hard and The eyes stared back and I knew it was dead

It was a zombified hip-hop-head

### Jonny 5:

To quote the Grouch, "I cannot lie and say I've rapped since eighty five"

But me I haven't even rhymed since ninety two

But doncha get sick of defining who's

Real hip hop headz

Mostly white pimples poppin up and down and up and down Tryin hard to look tough and frownin

If I interrupt'em now and ask

Why do you look so pissed? Why do you act so mad? Why do you rap so bad? Could it be this? Could it be you're mad at the bronx block parties that you missed?

Mad money that you spend to pretend to reminisce

I remember just the other day when I first heard criminal minded

Does it seem like yesterday guess you'd say that cuz it was

copywrite in eighty-eight, reprint in 97

Willie Nelson was the only tape I'd heard when I was eleven

Rap wasn't big in Denver then,

I reflect on prior years and respect the pioneers but I can't remember them You're assembling memory ram drive analyze scanning simulacra splicing acrobatics sacrificing soul Cramping smile mustles lips locked dead

Extended arms limp zombified hip hop headz

Chorus (x2):

Boast and brag, boast and brag never scratching the surface
Underground track no train and no purpose
Boast and brag, boast and brag to anonymous fans
Zombified hip-hop headz n da sand

### Brent:

Yo this is Brent, and now it's like everybody raps see I'm pretty new myself and I think I know the haps but these new Jacks givin me crap react wack when I move for a pound all I get is a slap

I givem dap like tryta be nice and say "word up"
But they start talkin bout rappas I never heard of
Sayin I can't scratch and sayin I spin wack
What is this? A movement, test, trend, or trap?
My best friend's Japanese exchange student
Loves rap'n he's explained some things dude it's strange
Who'd a thought hip hop was universal
I just hope it doesn't get too commercial
Cuz sometimes labels control the whole thing
We need to take it back to the sugar hill gang
Cuz Man in Japan it's a fad like heavy metal
But they don't understand what it's like in the ghetto
Chorus (x2):

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## MC Hiphop: Ore wa M C H I P H O P

On za maiku en za puresu chu bii
Furee sutairu doki doki shinai
Kaeru toki rapu fuan dokodemo aeru to ki gatsuku
Mukatsuku! Juku demo, inak demo, zenin wa baka yarou.
Dono tokoro de mo, Denbaa, Osaka. Genba kokoro no naka.
Yakara kane no tame, mane yatte!
Chimburando katte! "B-boy da"-te nan yarou! Wakaranyarou!
Donkan na farowarusu, gambarou!!!!
Chorus (x4):

Boast and brag, boast and brag never scratching the surface
Underground track no train and no purpose
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Zombified hip-hop headz n da sand

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Lyrics submitted by Noob.

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