

# Underwater Rimes (Remix)

## Digital Underground

We'd like to ask now that all passengers please hold your breath  
As we take you through an underwater hip hop extravaganza  
We're now desending, we're two hundred fathoms and now deep  
We're four hundred fathoms, we have arrived Now last night, underwater, I saw a French mermaid  
Treated her to caviar and wine over shrimp brain  
In the raw, on the ocean floor, need I say more?  
You never heard nobody kick it like this before Pink champagne, octopus brains  
Saw your DJ underwater through the window pane  
That sucker tried to hit a mix, but the mix didn't happen  
Records kept floatin' all the fish kept laughin' A blowfish blew my mind and started to rhyme  
As the octopus cut nine records at a time  
Your boy said, "Show me how to keep my records down"  
But the shark ate his amp, your boy got clown'd The rhymes he say have no particular order  
Underwater, underderwater  
Go 'head bite his rhymes if you think that you oughtta  
Hold your breath, M C's, my rime's underwater Underwater rimes  
Underwater rimes  
Underwater rimes  
Underwater rimes I tried to mix a cut from a TV blooper  
Got pulled by a deep sea state trooper  
Told me that I didn't have the right to bite  
I said, "Your wife looks just like a fat blue grouper" Sittin' in my aqua blue jail cell, didn't have my bail  
I had to break out with the rhyme  
Shrimp scatter on a platter, I rock like a mobster  
Told an MC, "Yo, you look like a lobster" Qualified to wreck your mind, I get busy one time  
Like fish on a dish, you get served with the rhyme  
Kick the jam in the crowd if you need a fo' instance  
Watch the people stop, they don't want to miss this  
I'm tweakin' your speakers and I'm makin' no sense  
'Cause on your turns, this record burns like incense The rhymes he say have no particular order  
Underwater, underderwater  
Go 'head bite his rhymes if you think that you oughtta  
Hold your breath, M C's, my rhyme's underwater Underwater rimes  
Underwater rimes Underwater rimes  
Underwater rimes  
Underwater rimes  
Underwater rimes Uh, 1, 2, 1, 2, check , 1, 2, 1, 2, they call me MC blowfish  
We're gonna do a little something like this  
Well I'm a deep sea gangster, underwater prankster

Kissin' all the girl fish, dissin' all the sangsters  
Because I blew your mind and started to rhyme  
Doesn't mean that we're cool, 'cause you'll be back next time  
With a hook and a line, so you can hear that fryin' sound  
I'm tellin' you I'm down I'll spin your boat around, leave suckers lost in the bay  
You wanna play? I'll hook your line to a stingray  
Get out of here with that boat and a stick  
Get out of line, I'll call my homey Moby Dick  
I'm not thinkin' 'bout dyin', fool, stop tryin' to test me  
People fishin' don't catch me  
And when you get home, sad 'cause you missed  
Just remember MC blowfish  
And you don't stop, oh yeah  
Uh oh, here comes that stupid shark again  
I guess I better blow up

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