

Rippin'

Sir Mix-A-Lot

Got a real fine freak with a real big butt
She gets real ill when she hears my cut
Got two Cadillac's one blue, one gold
With straps on the back one fresh with a folds
Grill in the back with a grill in the front
24-carrot gold on my trunk
Got a rope like a python hanging 'round my neck
Got a freak in my arms cold kicking on the set
Never get ill coz I'm too damn swatz
Got a funky Trans-Am with a duel exhaust
LA is fine but Seattle is my home
Ornament is good coz I don't like chrome That's rippin'
That's rippin' Chillin' never illin' in the place to be
Down with MIX-A-LOT
On the west coast driving big Cadillac's
Snow-white paint job with the wheel in the back
?sex talks smack if they cannot aim?
But you gotta have a brand in the computerised game
You get mad coz your girlfriend wants to play my song
You know you want to hear "Put The Record Back On" That's rippin'
That's rippin' I'm a real estate investor a hardcore dresser
Money counting brother and I hate polyester
Walking on the wild side pulling gold snaps
I know you getting jealous because I got it like that
Cruise by the way on my cellular phone
Spend a hundred thousand dollars on a brand new home
Dog in the front yard fence in the back
Freak round the side with a feline hat That's rippin' Rip This Rolling with a new song kicking my beats
With my girl by my side looking oh so sweet
Got ? on my feet and gold on my neck
Hardcore carrot cash and I never write cheques
Bank roll so sweet I can hardly hold it
You once had a dream that you grandma stole it
Punched her in the eye and took my bank back
You ever wonder why I'm like that 'Cause I'm rippin'
And that's rippin' Yeah
You like this beat but its time to change
Not gonna get ill but I'm gonna get strange
Push your partner throw 'em in the eye

Gonna kick it live with the "Square Dance" style I'm a rippin' motherfucker that my last name

When I get wild freaks go insane

Rip it to the left and a rip it to the right

Gonna bust hardcore on my freaks tonight

Grab your partner get up in his face

Homegirl put the sucker in his place

Seven days a week I'm on vacation

Lets get live with the kid sensation Can I get ill just one more time

Kid Sensation with a new fresh rhyme

All the fly chicks hanging on our tip

Keep the girlies come with my bullwhip

All sucker DJ's I will swat

Call ill hip-hop with Mix-A-Lot

There's girls that will dance and girls that won't

Because this jam rips and other ones don't That's rippin'

That's rippin' Rollin' down the avenue picking up points

I like to count bank but I don't roll joints

I'm a hardcore be-Boy sitting on a throne

Never hanging on a ave' just kick it at home

Girlies at Cal like to feel my beats

Big, big kick drums get more freaks

Some sucker MC's say "they can feel it"

But I bet you be happy if I let you steal it That's rippin'

That's rippin'

That's rippin'

Songwriters

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