

Two Scoops of Raisins

Common Sense

[Immens] Yo man.. I'm hungry man
[Common] Ay whatchu want man? You want some breakfast or somethin?
[Immens] I want a lil lil somethin.. yeah yea milk and cereal or somethin
 Somethin man! Just a little breakfast food y'know?
[Common] Mmm I don't know man (ay) let's see what I got in my cabinet
 [Immens] Hold on let me see what I got in my cabinet
 Somebody hit me with a little, baseline or groove, knahmsayin?
 Yeah, breakfast food, UHH![C] When you wish
 [I] When you wish
 [C] Upon a star
 [I] Upon a star
 [C] To follow what?
 [I] To follow what?
 [C] And where you are!
 [I] And where you are!
 [C] Party over here, party over there
 [I] Where?[Common]
 Look! I made ya look, ya dirty crook
 Then picked your pocket, watch me book..
.. like Guiness I'm a Menace, so call me hip-hop's Dennis
 So open wide, and say (AHHHHH)
And I'ma slide my yolk, in your throat, and watch ya choke
on the Uh the Ah the Uh the Daddy Long-Stroke[Immenslope]
 Stroke Long Daddy Money, if my name was Sunny
 I'd share a scoop, Runnin shit like Rebels
You can call me Barney, cause I took your Fruity - Pebbles
 Dibble like an office on Top Cat, top that, I'm fat troop
 Drop the loop, then a scooper hoop ya like a hula
 To school a fool I present, a church to repent
 I get you Guess'n like jeans, you're just a hill of beans
 I'm all that jazz, and I kick, kick, kick, kick..[Common]
The razzamatazz oh please oh please just give me just one more blast
 I +Gett Off+ like Prince, but I don't have to show my ass
 Pass the rest, like a test, if you slip then you'll get ripped
 with your handicapped pass route, and Tales From the Crypt
 I whip on that ass like base ba-bay
The Sense is good-GOOBELY-goo, ask Gravy[Immenslope]
 Or LaMont, or Rollo, down at the, Apollo
Come follow me now (BO! Where's Sue?) I don't know

Even En Vogue, be tellin me ya don't go
When it's time for show (yea) everyone says
 ho (ho) ho (ho) couldn't be a slider
 cause I never slip, kick it like a Damme Van flip
So don't come with your judo, cause you're just a Menudo
 emcee gettin chewed like vegetables[Common]
Ahhhhh cabbage is a cabbage, a lettuce is a lettuce
 I'ma tear this whole joint into scraps
I bust raps, perhaps caps, and trap the wack tracks
Givin the max, for the minimum, not the minimum for the max
 Get more sex than Wilt the Stilt so you can call me the Stiltest
You're takin shorts like Arnold, so what chu talkin bout, Willis?[I] Bout Willis?
 [C] Yeah Willis
 [I] Willis ain't talkin about nuthin!
 [C] It's Different Strokes
 [I] Let's get back to umm, breakfast foods
[I] because it's, early in the mornin..[Common] Well you can have your Wheaties
 [Immens] You can have your Flakes
 [Common] You can have your Kix
 [Immens] And you can have your Trix
[Common] You can have your POUNDcakes
 [Immens] You can have your Loops
[*both*] But you still gotta get your Two Scoops![Immenslope]
 To keep the hot raw, I'm rollin, rollin
 Bowlin - spare me! Fuss ya hushed mouth mush
 Lush alcohol's excessive like a Jefferson
 Movin on up -- progressive
 One time for your brain, cell
And when I get through, you say -- aww hell man!
 Styles that I free won't, stop til the end
 Paper I go on and go on with the pen
 Get a max of funk, attack or sunk *huff, huff*
 One blow, and emcees are gone with the wind
 Kickin the dumber rhyme, I'm not a print
but I'm fresh, heatin up like the summertime, summer rhyme
 I'm a dime a dozen, but I keep you buzzin
 like a bee, a dozen attempts is in the toilet
 Cause I flush the dime and I'm not a Leader
 cause I Busta Rhyme, a rhyme
If I kick with Rakim, you +Run For Cover+ brother
But I kick it with Petey cause I'm just another mother (sucker)
 Blo Pop time (it's Blo Pop time)
 It's Blo Pop time (it's Blo Pop time)
 In the mix, the dimension, J.B., and Chico
 It's seven, not six, my shirt extra-large

but I wear, I wear I wear it well like DeBarge
to the finish, makin ya eye pop, like you ain't spinach

Then it's, time to let you know

We count it up, one two three and fo'[I] UHH! Count it up

[C] Nah we gon' count it down

[I] Nah man, we're gonna count it up

[C] Mmmm, let's get back to that umm, food tip though, the breakfast tip

[I] Food tip? Well you just check

[C] Cause you know what we need

[I] What can I have?[Common] You can have your Life

[Immens] You can have your Bran

[Common] You can have your Puffs

[Immens] You can have your Pebbles

[Common] You can have your Krunch

[Immens] And you can have your Loops

[*both*] But you still gotta get your Two Scoops![Common]

Around and round and upside down and upside down we go

WHOAHHHHH! I'ma sneak in the front row

Not Jethro, I'm not a Jethro, on skid row

I don't wear Monie's hat, but I was a Monkey +in the Middle+

Hey diddle diddle, you can Kibble a Bit

I take a squat, and booty MC's be sayin OOOOHSHIT!

Yo, I turn Bucktown into Fucktown

You're just a field goal kid, and I'm a touchdown

With the next point to the next joint, so tell Spike about it

I'm all that, that your bitch be writin home about it

Shout it out, praise the Lord, hallelujah!

This could be love, but umm, don't let em fool ya

Cause when I do ya, come down come down after me come

Yeah sorry Sugar Plums but umm, I gotta run

Run Jesse Run, keep hope alive

I'm down with the b-boys, FUCK the Jackson 5

You jive-ass turkey, a-pit-apitta-a-aperk be

You can get ill, but don't, HURT ME, HURT ME

Or urk me, cause see I'll outsmart you like the Urkel

B-boys at the school of hard knocks, in a circle

Pass the sess blunt, yeah stud, you ain't know?

I wanna go bang, I said, bang-o, bang-oh bang-oh

or bojangle jingle jangle on the jaw

Hip-hip, hooray, oh now you wanna be all lovable?

Don't push or pull, or you'll see, I'ma wreck it out

MC's be checkin in but they don't be checkin out

I leave em out on the canvas

So click your heels twice and take your ass back to KANSAS..

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