SAY WHAT?

Fatman Scoop

Never do we stress cause we're known to rock shit
Decks are in effect and we're going to cock this
Twelve gauge super-fly never had a plan, shit
That's what we do best, that's how we scam shit
We're the two eight dee crew
And we get into the zone
And never leave 'til we're through
It's just a test if the rest of the mess can flip
A song to bang along to never the less
We're gonna take what they don't deserve
They're gonna hate the fact that we're rockin'
And we make another record if we're not number one
And we're motivated by something
They could never hope to understand
You see I'm lazy
I like to get funky
I like to let it flow
And swing like a monkey
Say What?
It's like a TV show, here we go
Kickin' around a sound that's sounding def
'Cause we're sick like Salo
And we're killin' all the fake bullshit
While they're making hits like we're taking shits
And I'm sick of it
It's clear to me that
They don't give a shit what the kids think
'Cause I can't tell the difference
Between Linkin' Park and 'Nsync
As long as they get sponsorship
From the biggest cola drink
Open up your eyes to the crooked
And you don't blink
And I'm motivated by something I don't understand
I'm the man guided by the hand of the force and
Jedi masters on the same plan
Making no sense like the rain man
Underground battles like Vietnam
Cuts so fresh he's fuck it, you get it

Hit it twice, pass it left then you kick back
Track list this chronic, number one
From the finest batch

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