

Just the Two of Us

Chubb Rock

Chubb Rock comin' back hard for nineteen ninety
Word up, word up
Kick this out to my man Rob Swinga, Hot Dog Dinky
Manager [Incomprehensible] Ev Lover y'knahmsayin'?
Dr. No, here we go It's the Hitman, yes the Hitman, yo ya know it
The thirst quencher, the man on the sequencer
He was scared to kick a sixteen bar, he's not a rap star
Not saying that I am but I'm the jam
I'm going to kick a little, not a Dr. Suess riddle
No cats in hats, fox in some socks
But to the DJ jocks, check your clocks
Half past what? Time to bust nut Not a pistachio, he uses a Casio keyboard
And a Tascam board
To kick in the P-50, get nifty
Born with the gift, time to get riffed
Not with the manufacturing of a spliff
He never rolled one, never sold none
The beats give me the high that brought fame to us
And how we gonna kick it, how?
(Just the two of us) [Incomprehensible] Chubb has been dope since he came out the shaft
Of his pops' wood, yes, I'm
Yo, he shouted and he plopped into the uterus
And they knew this about me was gonna be a dope MC
When I get on the mic, my windpipe strikes and ignites
A lyric when you hear it you fear it and like Chubb is not a man to get souped like Campbell
I'm the man with the plan and my jam sells
Like a whore in the store, hardcore and more
On the tour makin' money you never saw
I don't like dreaming, never ever beam
And never involved with girls like like scheming
Or skiing or toboggan sleddin' 'cause I'm shredding
any thoughts of a wedding, so Helen Keller
Listen to the rules and me and Hitman Howie Tee is all about coolin' She went buck wild, screamed, yelled,
hollered
I told her I loved her and then she did a solid
Did it real good like a nice girl should
Back polish waxed up the hood
Yo Hitman Howie Tee you should have seen her on me
And she got all Vanessa Del Rio on me But after she slept 'cause I had nothin' left

On the Martin Butler tip, yes' half step
But yo cousin Howie Tee and me
Our love is all about making a dope LP
That will crush and sell and bum rush
Don't hush, how we gonna do it, How?
(Just the two of us)Word up
Chubb Rock came' back hard for nineteen ninety
[Incomprehensible] y'knahmsayin'?
My mom [Incomprehensible] y'knahmsayin'?

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