

Stone Age

Hair (broadway)

* bizmarkie starts out the song beatboxing while

De la soul chants the words "i'll beatbox" *

[dove] ah mic test one two

[bizm] aww man, I check it better

[dela] ah whatcha mean bizmarkie? whatcha mean bizmark?

[bizm] I hit the rhyme with the mayonnaise, that's what I mean

[dela] ah whatcha mean bizmarkie? whatcha mean bizmark?

[bizm] man I got beats up my sleeve like you wouldn't believe!

[dela] whatcha mean bizmarkie? whatcha mean bizmark?

[bizmarkie] Ah with my "ah one two" I substitute about a loop

So let me serve with the slope, with the plug of two scoops!

[dove] Mr. miyag' never did dip for dove

Bootleggers my legs and, grit about a hug

And who gets the motts, I knots by the chance

I rain-dance.. I rain-dance

But steppin just a bit I don't need another shadow

Makes makes, is gonna be the new man's motto

Don't increase the bull, because my pulley is broken

And my belly is full

It's a second I reckon on the bone and the ball

Makin london bridges fall, so check it

I bring a point to the joints that we change and chop

But we could bring it back to the beatbox!

* bizmarkie beatboxes with style and soul *

[posdonus] I'm posdonus plug wonder.. plotter

Serenade her cause I gotta.. record

When in the womb I was naked.. now i

Chill with latex cause of how i, enter

The black wood without a splinter, provin

I had the chills what helps in movin, asses

Saw the light cause I got glasses, so we

Sip the cappucino slowly

[bizmarkie] I'sah makes the big money!

I drive big

[posdonus] Cars, serve the bubble like a bar.. tender

When in flight like a sender, lace

Sticks of dynamite on bass, head

[bizmarkie] Lace the shoe until he dead

[shorty no mas] Run! cause the cop is gonna come

This my plug style

[posdonus]So they can kiss my, grits
Hold my balls without a mitt.. grab
The mouthpiece to talk the dag.. nabit
I keeps goin like that rabbit, rico-
-chet a dame I need a snicker, satis-
-fy the norman to the gladys, knight
My glasses help me see the light, so we
Sip the capuccino slow

[bizmarkie]In life, it's what you see is usually whatcha

[posdonus]Get, won't take a drag-without-a-net, no

[bizmarkie]To put the rhythm in the, bone

[posdonus]Marrow, laid the pipe to please cari-lou

[bizmarkie]I don't know!

[posdonus]If it's true..

.. that's a fumble!

Well catch a fever from the jungle
Chocolate, nubian girls flock to it, sweets
And if I can't sample beats, get the
Beatbox equipped with the, dirt
Bizmark and doug e. works, fine
Mase work the wheel I tangle lines, hark
The light is thirsty in the dark
So we..

* bizmarkie beatboxing while de la soul chants the words "i'll beatbox" *

[dove]It's like I saw it in the river but my m wasn't fixed

Super heavy like a chevy pump a maseo mix

I had some screams in my pockets, and played it kinda hush

And did the outs (got to check out, the avenue)

I peeped the ?? zoah ?? on the gimme gimme, plus we hit the plat'

Then the amps was on samp's, the villains got fat

The natives weren't the neighbor then to, nigga please

It's a hustle for a joint when your settlement g's

But we still be on the wax because it acts like that

We still be on the moves because it moves like that

So there ain't no reason to don't stop

Cause we can bring it back to the beatbox!

* bizmark finishes it off *

"yo who, I don't know who was on the mic man

This thing smell awful here man.."

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