

# Crazy Rap

## Afroman

Wait a minute, man, hey, check this out, tell it  
It was this blind man, right?  
Man, check this out it was this blind man, right?  
He was feelin' his way down the street with this stick, right?  
Hey, he walked past this fish market, you know what I'm sayin'?

He stopped, he took a deep breath, he said  
?Woo, good morning ladies?, you like that shit, man?  
Hey, man, I got a gang of that shit, man, I tell you what  
My man on the guitar, fool on the drums  
Everybody just crowd around the mic  
I'll tell you all these mutha-fuckin' jokes  
But first, I'ma start it off like this  
Hey, help me sing it, homeboy  
Colt 45 and two Zig Zags, baby, that's all we need  
We can go to the park after dark, smoke that tumbleweed  
And as the marijuana burns we can take our turns  
Singing them dirty rap songs stop and hit the bong  
Like Cheech and Chong, sell tapes from here to Hong Kong  
So roll, roll, roll my joint, pick out the seeds and stems  
Feelin' high as hell flyin' through Palm Dale, skatin' on Dayton rims  
So roll, roll the '83 Cadillac Coup de Ville  
If my tapes and my CD's just don't sell, I bet my caddy will  
Well, it was just sundown in a small white town  
They call it East Side Palm Dale  
When the Afroman walked through the white land  
Houses went up for sale  
Well, I was standin' on the corner sellin' rap CD's  
When I met a little girl named Jan  
I let her ride in my Caddy 'cause I didn't know  
Her daddy was the leader of the Klu Klux Klan  
We fucked on the bed, fucked on the flo'  
Fucked so long, I grew a fuckin' afro  
Then I fucked to the left, fucked to the right  
She sucked my dick till the shit turned white  
I thought to myself, ?Sheba, Sheba  
Got my ass lookin' like a zebra?  
I pulled on my clothes and I was on my way  
Until her daddy pulled up in a Chevrolet  
I ran, I jumped out the back window

But her daddy, he was waitin' with a 2 x 4  
Oh, he beat me to the left, he beat me to the right  
The mutha-fucker whooped my ass all night  
But I ain't mad at her prejudiced dad  
That's the best damn pussy I ever had  
I got a bag of weed and a bottle of wine  
I'm a fuck that bitch just one more time  
Colt 45 and two Zig Zags, baby that's all we need  
We can go to the park after dark, smoke that tumbleweed  
And as the marijuana burns we can take our turns  
Singing them dirty rap songs stop and hit the bong  
Like Cheech and Chong, sell tapes from here to Hong Kong  
So roll, roll, roll my joint, pick out the seeds and stems  
Feelin' high as hell flyin' through Palm Dale, skatin' on Dayton rims  
So roll, roll the '83 Cadillac Coup De Ville  
If my tapes and my CD's just don't sell, I bet my caddy will  
I met this lady in Hollywood, she had green hair  
But damn she looked good  
I took her to my house, 'cause she was fine  
But she whipped out a dick that was bigger than mine  
I met this lady from Japan, never made love with an African  
I fucked her once, I fucked her twice  
I ate that pussy like shrimp fried rice  
Don't be amazed at the stories I tell ya  
I met a woman in the heart of Australia  
Had a big butt and big titties, too  
So I hopped in her ass like a kangaroo  
See, I met this lady from Hawaii  
Stuck it in her ass, and she said, 'Aie?  
Lips was breakfast, pussy was lunch  
Then her titties busted open with Hawaiian Punch  
Met Colonel Sander's wife in the state of Kentucky  
She said, 'I'll fry some chicken if you just fuck me?  
I came in her mouth it was a crisis  
I gave her my secret blend of herbs and spices  
Colt 45 and two Zig Zags, baby that's all we need  
We can go to the park after dark, smoke that tumbleweed  
And as the marijuana burns we can take our turns  
Singing them dirty rap songs stop and hit the bong  
Like Cheech and Chong, sell tapes from here to Hong Kong  
Hey, wait a minute man, check this out  
I met Dolly Parton in Tennessee  
Her titties were filled with Hennessey  
That country music nearly drove me crazy  
But I rode that ass and said, 'Yes, Miss Daisy?

Met this lady in Oklahoma put that pussy in a coma  
Met this lady in Michigan, I can't wait till I fuck that bitch again  
Met a real black girl in South Carolina  
Fucked her till she turned into a white albino  
Fucked this hooker in Iowa, I fucked her on credit, so I owe her  
Fucked this girl, down in Georgia, came in her mouth  
Man, I thought I told ya  
Met this beautiful sexy ho  
She just ran 'cross the border of Mexico  
Fine young thing, said her name's Maria  
I wrapped her up just like a Hot Tortilla  
I wanna get married, but I can't afford it  
I know I'ma cry when she gets deported  
Colt 45 and two Zig Zags, baby that's all we need  
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And as the marijuana burns we can take our turns  
Singing them dirty rap songs stop and hit the bong  
Like Cheech and Chong, sell tapes from here to Hong Kong  
Have you ever went over to a girl's house to fuck  
But the pussy just ain't no good?  
(Say what?)  
And then you're getting' upset 'cause you can't get her wet  
Plus you in the wrong neighborhood?  
So you try to play it off and eat the pussy  
But it takes her so long to come  
(Say what?)  
Then a dude walks in, that's her big boyfriend  
And he asks you where you from?  
(Where you from, man?)  
So you wipe your mouth, and you try to explain  
(I don't bang)  
You start talkin' real fast  
But he's already mad, 'cause you fuckin' his wife  
So he starts beatin' on your ass  
Now your clothes all muddy, your nose all bloody  
Your dick was hard but now it's soft  
(What?)  
You thought you had a girl to rock your world  
Now you still gotta go jack off  
Colt 45 and two Zig Zags, baby that's all we need  
We can go to the park after dark, smoke that tumbleweed  
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