

# Green Eggs and Swine

## 3rd Bass

You do not dig them, so you say

Try them, try them and you may

Try them and you may, I say Slave drivers on your dollar bills that builds upon your ignorance

Significant, you never beat one-two one-two semblance

Since I ain't supposed, no boastin'

I'm keepin' soaps in my mouth like coke stem For the silence of the swine, sittin' slick on my slim chews

Liquor on the lamp, sippin' booze as a cow moves

Lose my head over speak of a censor

Morse code but Three had no family credenza Friends of mine align swine on the back stab

Grabbin' greedy, now it's Rikers or rehab

My walkin' stick just flips, it's a stick up

Misdirected like Charlie Babbitt, mixed up Three-fifths, three-fifths, like this

He used to roll, a man with three-fifths, a man without his soul

So is this equal or blowin' up your ass?

Smoke sticks who got your vote and rather slit your throat Try them, bacon souflee

No I ain't gonna eat none of that

Try them, bacon souflee

No I ain't gonna eat none of that Try them, bacon souflee

No I ain't gonna eat none of that

Try them No no no, green eggs and swine

But they keep edgin' to my plate, I step back and say

"Thanks, 'cause I just ate", not that I would eat it

Even if I was hungry all the ills of the streets That could have done me in I stay clear of all the evil all the envy

And ex-homeboys who used to be friendly

Pretend to be down, but changin' real fast

So heed the word, heed the word of my foot up your ass Kickin' a bone out, castin' a stone out

Makin' water ripple but got nothin' the middle

So now you sit there, makin' big waves

Talkin' about my ancestors used to be from caves It's time to wake up, bake the cake, and turn the page

For now is the birth, the birth of the mind age

We you and me all in a new time zone

And give you somethin' much better to dine on Try them, bacon souflee

No I ain't gonna eat none of that

Try them, bacon souflee

No I ain't gonna eat none of that I will not eat them with Prince Paul

I will not eat them with Low Rawls

I do not like green eggs and swine

I do not like those 3rd Bass rhymes My loops and loops and rhymes you never censor

I'm scramblin' eggs on your family credenza

Attend to your owns or you're blown to bits  
You're eatin' green eggs while I'm swallowin' the grits You sits on your bony ass I'm passin' on the rhythm, I  
give 'em  
Gassin' me, you try to geez I'll swing 'em  
Like a 40 ounce the choice is constitutional solutions  
Arrest in domes of ignorance full I'm dickin' down swine, I stick my neck out  
Give a slap here, shorty'll put your head out  
Five G's explicitly you see the story tells  
You put a sticker on my record and my record sells Sam I am not, with the not but Sam Sever is  
So the critics all think they know what clever is  
I never seen you 40'd up at the corners Pops  
So what a Senator knowin' about hip-hop? Try them, bacon souflee  
No I ain't gonna eat none of that  
Try them, bacon souflee  
No I ain't gonna eat none of that Try them, bacon souflee  
No I ain't gonna eat none of that  
Try them, try them Freedom of speech that is spoken in loose lips  
To those who appreciate large tips, tippin' the scale  
Slum is in favor of the man who can't stand the live flavor  
Bob's a jerk and he worked for the ex-friend Not X-Clan, but wax get taxed even if it's bland  
Branded for educated street credentials  
And can't talk about life's bare essentials  
Put it to plate, 'cause the plate they won't deny it But won't give you a chance, or even a place to buy it  
Cry for freedom, but music's not free, it's choking  
Could never could ever could say what needs to be spoken  
Put this out, before I depart Before I hit the Killdrews, he started with the arts  
I got much much better things, to do with my time  
Than to worry about the green eggs and swine  
Try them, the green eggs and swine Much much better things to do with my time  
Than to worry about the green eggs  
The green eggs, the green eggs and the swine Bacon souflee  
No I ain't gonna eat none of that  
Try them, bacon souflee  
No I ain't gonna eat none of that I will not eat them here or there  
I will not eat them anywhere  
I will not eat green eggs and swine  
He he he but my balls itch

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