

# Doper Than Dope

## Salt 'n' Pepa

Ah, to the beat y'all, yes, yes, y'all  
Salt-N-Pepa's here with a brand new call  
People are saying, "No, it just can't be them"  
But yes, it's Salt-N-Pepa on the mic again  
Here to let you know how the rhymes just go  
When it's time to pick up the microphone  
And let the voice flow, so yo Steevee-o, let the beat go  
Whether it's fast or slow or medium tempo  
No one can ever flow smooth as this  
Whether he's a mister or she's a miss  
So come one, come all, ya gotta bust a sound  
Or rather the rhyme will just gather around  
To see the doper than dope ones, fulfill the circumference  
Go out and buy an amp so that you can pump this  
It's startin' to irk me, yo, Salt, what irks you?  
Other MC's couldn't fill up a circle with fans  
While we were on vacation you couldn't complete your end  
Salt-N-Pepa now we're back and again featuring  
Spinderella, she's not a fella but a pro  
And on the wheels of steel, good to go  
Cuttin' up a storm, sometimes it's frightening  
First comes the rain then strike the lightning  
Doper than dope, can anyone cope? Yes  
Maybe, ah, nope, so why do you persist and try?  
Look me right in the eye and tell me are you that fly?  
That you can pick up the microphone, we stake the mic alone  
Hope that you never run into Salt-N-Pepa  
'Cuz we're doper than dope, doper than dope, doper than dope  
Yo, it's been a long time but now we're back  
Salt-N-Pepa's gettin' funky on a brand new track  
And more up to par, swift like a car  
Stickin' to your mouth like rooftop tar  
Leaving a scar on those who spar, so pass the cigar  
Or get a drink from the bar, lyrics gonna flood your mind  
Like a reservoir, here they are, come and join the Salt-N-Pepa  
Seminar, the rhymes are refined, some call them bizarre  
But they can catch your ears like a bass guitar  
And speakin' of base, why did ya in the first place?  
Walkin' around town till I see you face to face

You didn't wanna speak so I rested my case  
And now you're feelin' kinda fragile like an antique vase  
But don't worry friends or even give up hope  
'Cuz this time we're hyper than hype on the mic  
Call us dooper than dope, dooper than dope  
Spinderella, where ya at? Give us a funky scratch  
This is it, this is it, gettin' dooper than dooper than  
Dope can get, uh, hit me two times  
Three, two, one break down, ya broke up  
'Cuz you started speakin' when you shouldn't have spoke up  
You went the wrong way, you shouldn't have tried  
To dis Salt-N-Pepa 'cuz half steppers gettin' fried  
'Cuz these females at five minutes a beat  
Is all it takes for us to take control seven days a week  
You're wack, stick to your skeezin' please  
And let's not waste time on the weak MC's  
'Cuz they're unreal and we're the real deal  
'Cuz we reveal the real sex appeal  
Yo fellas, you want some, come and get some  
Doper than dope rhymes, so I can hit some  
Musical notes that can hypnotize  
Keep your eyes on the lips, hips and thighs  
Try to concentrate on the whole scenery  
'Cuz this is Salt and the Pepa MC  
Yo, here to rock right with the idol makers clan, there's Steevee-o  
Hurby the luv bug and also The Invincibles, Fat Doug  
Dre and Bougie and much more, so get your VCR  
And pick my Fuji tape and rush for your house  
Don't move slow 'cuz you might miss the main idols  
In the video, you guessed it, yes it's no joke  
Salt-N-Pepa's on the mic gettin', what?  
Gettin' dooper than dooper than dooper than dope  
Enough, why? 'Cuz this ain't your average stuff  
And when it comes to rockin' rhymes, Salt-N-Pepa don't bluff  
We were the show stoppers that took your men  
We made you shake it then you push it and we started a trend  
But this trend is kinda different, it's not a gold rope  
This time it's Salt-N-Pepa, Spinderella gettin' dooper than dope  
Doper than dope, dooper than dope, dooper than dope  
Doper than dope, dooper than dope

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