

# The 2012 Rap

## Thecomputerner01

-Talking at the beginning-Josh:

You can catch me riding dirty down the street all by myself,  
Its 2012, Grandma let me help you with that shelf.  
Training wheels gone I think I got this balanced out,  
Baby girl It's 2012, that's what this rap is about.I push kids outta my way,  
Then I teach em to pray,  
Cause we live in the day,  
where kids don't ever obey.Its 2012 and I'm so skinny,  
But yo, I sure ain't mini  
I'm a monster and a beast,  
Born in the North-East.I'm a thug with skinny jeans on,  
Pants hanging low but it's what turns on,  
I don't care what the haters say  
Cause I just got some chapstick,Tyler: YAY!Josh:  
In December of this year,  
the world will not end,  
When the zombies show up  
I'm gonna add them as my friend.Its 2012, two thousand twelve doce mille doce,  
We rap in Spanish too cause 2012 ends in a two.Everyone: DOS!Josh:  
Riding six two,  
We want to go for this park,  
We look so good that every dog we pass,  
Gives us a bark.Its 2012, two thousand twelve doce mille doce,  
We rap in Spanish too cause 2012 ends in a two.Everyone: DOS!Josh:  
Year of the dragon,  
I'm not too sure about this part,  
So I'll hand it to Sobes,  
Cause he has a big heart.Sobo:  
Yo, two oh one two,  
A brand year,  
Its time to be merry,  
And spread some cheer.Get your calendar ready,  
Cause time if flyin',  
Kids are selling me drugs,  
But I aint buying.Alright two thousand twelve,  
Its a frikkin' boss,  
Imagine Rick Ross,  
Mixed with Rick Ross.This new year that is here,  
Will be better than good,

Picture a dog,  
Mixed with the hood. Now its time to dance,  
And celebrate,  
And maybe take Tyler out,  
On a date. Get ready for this new year,  
Cause it's gonna be quick,  
Be prepared to party,  
Don't let it slip. Twenty flippin' twelve,  
The year of the dragon,  
I'm pulling children with me,  
Inside of a wagon. My New Year's resolution,  
Is to stop being fat,  
And also to hang out with my,  
New purple cat. Pizza parties,  
And babysitting,  
Hanging with Grandma,  
And sweater knitting. These are all things,  
I'll do this year,  
Back down twenty eleven,  
And cower with fear. Tyler:  
It's twenty twelve,  
And I miss twenty eleven,  
My pet cat died,  
But I know he's in heaven. It's a brand new year,  
And I still don't give a chapstick,  
Threw out my skateboard,  
Fell in love with the Ripstick. The cities got my back,  
Cruisin' on my bike,  
Josh thought it was his,  
So then I stabbed him with a spike. Tyler Talking:  
But not really, that..that would probably hurt him and it's not nice...yeah. Tyler:  
I tickled him to death,  
Until he let go of the bike,  
I rode away in victory,  
Then fell,  
PSYCH! Its twenty twelve,  
Don't mess with me bro,  
I'm gonna take a swim,  
Then eat a sloppy joe-o. Josh:  
Its 2012!

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