

# The Showstopper

## The Cashmeres

Once again my friends and countrymen  
Lend us your ears and eyes  
The Showstopper is stupid fresh  
When will you be satisfied?  
Yo, bust it Sandy D  
Yo, what's up?  
Have you ever been to jams when people just stand  
And they pay to come in, and they don't even dance?  
They're so uncouth they think they're cute  
Am I lying? No, it's the truth  
Right now I'm gonna show you how it's supposed to be  
'Cause we, the Salt and Pepa MCs  
Will chance the circumstance rocks your pants  
My fans, this is called the jam  
Sandy What? Sandy What?  
Sandy, we'll be breaking hearts, ya know  
That's true, it's all about money though  
But Douglas and Richie won't like it (So?)  
Come on then, let's stop the show  
Yo, this beat is stupid fresh  
Huh, yeah, you know it, cold dissed Doug Fresh  
Top choice, of course, the rest is Salt  
Set it off, do it Set it off, do it  
Set it off, do it Set it off, do it  
Listen now, I ain't down to rap  
Are you serious? Just like a heart attack  
Come on now, Cher! I don't want to  
Get on now, Cher! Do I have to? Yeah  
Well I really don't have too much to say  
Yo, then here's my story anyway  
It's just a little somethin' too hot to be missed, girl  
I was going downtown (What, Cher?), serious  
Cher took the train home from work  
Pissed off because of a stain on my shirt  
The train made a stop (Where?) Two hundred and five  
And a little soft guy walked inside  
  
He wore plastic Bally's and a booty Gucci suit  
Cracked a little smile and showed a fake gold tooth

Was he cute? Negative, he was a dupe  
Instead of Polo he wore Brute  
La-di-da-di What?  
La-di-da-di Uh-huh, word to mother  
The boy was rude, I didn't approve  
He tried to make a move I said, "Stop it, dude!"  
I started to cuss and began to swear  
He said, "Listen girl, I like the way you comb your hair  
And I like the stylish clothes you wear  
Is there something that I can do  
To show how much I really care?  
Like when I'm all alone with you  
My heart just skips a beat or two  
And you put that fire inside of me  
That shows it's more than just a dream  
And I like it, and I like it"  
I said, "Please, don't get excited!"  
Don't you know I'm too young for you, mister?  
Sally from the Valley - she's my sister  
And that lady you dissed - that was my mother  
You hurt two of my family, you won't get another  
He tried to deny it, said it was a lie  
He wanted to explain, explain to me why  
I said, "Don't bother, there's really no need  
Sally died when she hit the concrete"  
He said, "Come on, you're puttin' me on"  
As I got up to walk he sang this song  
Oh, baby please don't go  
What must I do to show  
The way I feel for you, girl  
Is going to be real?  
But in reality, I know we'll never be  
'Cause you're still walking away from me"  
A dis, a dis

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