## **Hip Hop Lyrical Robot**

## <u>Ub40</u>

Can you dig it, alright I can dig it 'Cause I'm your hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat Yeah, I'm your hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat I want the girls to hear me rap 'Cause this MC has got the nack I'm your body-popping shell shocking Girls hocking eye popping lick me all over like a lollipop I'm your juicy fruit alright, alright, alright I said, hey white man, Indian or black I'm your number 1 MC and that's a fact I'm a good looking, girl hooking outstanding Mile chatting lyrical shock attack All MCs freeze there on the spot One false move and you must get drop I'm always devastating, fascinating Video making, pins taking, watch it man I'm hot 'Cause I'm a hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat I'm a hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat It's a struggle in life when your skin is black The system is designed to hold you back How do ya do, shake hands on the shoulder a pat One look to my face then a stab in the back Seven points in snooker when you put down the black But I still thank God for the little I got 'Cause I'm a hip hop lyrical robot, I don't stop A hip hop lyrical robot, a hip hop Hip hop lyrical robot, I don't stop rapping to the musical beat And I'm in the mood to turn you on In the groove thats so complete Wind you hips, shake your body Or clap you hands even stamp your feet

Just like a bed thats just been spread You know I'm neat, neat Just like a tap that's running hot man can't you feel the heat Not just now but every minute every hour everyday and every week I don't give a hoot for loot and shoot Or prostitutes in skin tight suits Standing on the corner

They call their beat I'm not a pimp drug pusher, gambler or even thief To the preachers I will preach And to the teachers I will teach 'Cause I'm a hip hop lyrical robot that is so unique Well, police and thieves are playing The game of hide and seek When an informer gives information Then its called a leak In jail your a number ruled by governor Screws keep you under, wanna see you blunder When they say, "Sit", just take a seat And when they say, "Food", it's time to eat If a screw says, "Nigger", I don't answer Yes sir, no sir three bags full sir Sometimes inmates would even call me a growler Me a growler, I'm no growler I'm a hip hop lyrical robot I don't stop rapping to the musical beat Well, I'm a hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat Well, I'm a hip hop lyrical robot I don't stop rapping to the musical beat Well, I'm a hip hop lyrical robot and a red cool cat

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/