Caught Up

Chubb Rock

well i'm nimble and i'm nice like kris kringle but Joe I got caught, caught, got swindled me and a couple of boys at Kings Plaza walkin' through the mall to see if they had a couple of shirts, a few pants just out of the blue, went, took a glance in front of Macy's I seen two girly-girlies one looked def, the other looked like Mr. Furleywith my ego trip, my Wilson flip I used my lip to get both on the sneak tip then I sicced it kicked it to the ugly one souped her up, I called her Lipton and honey one things like that, gibberish and crap she's a skeezer, there's no need for chit or chat her body looks (log?), kinda good, yeah, but as for her face, Jabba The Hutl shoulda played Michael Jackson, told her to beat it I said, what the heck, I got a condom, freak it her nickname now is Mona the rover she looks like a dog so I dogged it on the sofa some dumb reason though, it was fun now she's looking good to me, I'm caught up part oneI'm in love with an ugly girl, but hey, I'm gonna kick it to the pretty one today she seems nice and she's a fly cutie caller her up I said hi my name is Chubbs her name was Judy I don't have to tell you guys the rest but I asked her to go out, she said yes took her to the movies and then to my house led the girl straight to the couchlike a game, I have to score dim the lights, get the two-ply condom from the drawer took off her shirt and only then I asked the question yo? who broke wind? something smells bad, dang, it won't let up! it was Judy, the cutie! yo, word up! so now I got an ugly girl and one with the smell but which one should I choose? oh well I'm caught upI know I'm hard, 'cause I'm Chubb Rock but even to my chest I got a soft spot

that could easily be ripped apart

I'm hard like the Tin Man but I got a heart every night it seems I stay home sick trying to figure out which girl will I pick ripping my heart, damaging my soul all these problems because of a little hole and recreation in a bed but Mona and Judy are getting me fed up to the point I couldn't even hold my own I was like E.T. -- I had to phone home to ask my mom a question she always knows she says Chubby, follow your heart and your nose be celibate -- no girl, be a loner but I picked the ugly girl yeah, I picked Mona

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