

Humrush

KMD

Bert, is that you?
Ahh, an empty place, oh, I love it
A perfect place to practice the exciting art of humming
Bert? Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along
Hum along, if you can't sing along you hum along
Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along
Yeah, hum along with Zev Love X Very interesting this thing
Coming and drumming, there's hummingbirds with wings
And feathers of the same, so we flock much
Plus rock, so on and so such, I clutch this
Mic, to touch like an entire stadium
With my boys to aid me, so we'll play, if you pay me some Beats sound fickle, rented Jeep sounds sickenin'
To those with no soul, as I roll with my [Incomprehensible]
Bugle boy, bugle boy, toot your own horn
Frugal won't endure, as the talents was born
Minus, the Jim jinkle jankle Hammerschitt His name, ain't my name, 'cause X ain't permittin' shit
I's no hypocrite, so yo, zip your lip
Z L be rippin', out we'll rip
No, no, no, shake your hip or your rump
Forget about what I'm sayin', pump your fist to the drum and Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along
Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along
Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along
Hum with the Birthstone Kid You could have sworn I was a what? A Penn Station pennybegger
I gots more songs than your neighborhood bootlegger
Swingin' hard like a forty deuce on a hooker
Cuter than Booker, a real good looker Yeah, a brown man is gettin' down and
To this funky sound and you'll check it out, so plops the sound man
I'm just the R&B's beats kickers kickin' lingo
'Til comes my payday, if rap was soccer, I'd be Pele Scorin' hard, I eat no porkchops or lard
So trust in me because you trust in God
The Lord, bet I proves, just began for this man
'Cause the bills stay paid from this mic within my hand I'm not your average everyday cotton pickin' or bailin'
hay
Hoe trickin' brother who likes to eat chicken
Anyway, just hum along as the drummer drums along
This I bring along, not to sing along, but just to Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along
Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along
Ya hum along, if you can't sing along ya hum along
Hum with the one Subroc Hurry, hurry, hurry, step right up and I'll sing it

So bring it back and forth, just to swing it
Swinging a voom to a hum, can get smooth
So I choose to rock slow, to amuseTo the apex, I strides from L I Strong
To the car new age, to rip raw
Need no rehease, I bust fat styles galore
Self Universal Born Ruler Cypher Cee no more, hear no more
Can no more, huh, I fear less or I guessI toss or throw it up and when it drop, I'm forced to blow it up
Give a little, take a little, grunt or fake a little
Pause, you wanna counterfeit the Kause ain't havin' it
All your hopes cease, so listen closely, hush
I wrote boastin' note, you can't stop the humrushBow, blowin up, one nine eight, X plus
And this is how we kicks it, for eighty decker
This is for the God's, the God's, the God's, yeah, you don't stop, heh

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