

Bumblebeez 81, Rappa

I wanna be a rappa, not a checkout chick
who goes on the mic to get a price check on fish
I wanna be a rappa not a petropunk,
Who walks around for months
with oil stains on his jumper
I wanna be a rappa not a ho backstage
at an Eminem show
earnin' minimum wage
I wanna be rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rap!!!!.

I wanna be a rappa
don't wanna earn tips
I would've been-a gettin' pirate
and bombin' some ships
Droppin' some shells
from this elicited spit
Precise in the moment
and talkin' in the shit
I gotta secret
but I wanna release the info
I heard that you're a slave for the tempo
Slow back home beats the hip-hop intro

Sink it
with experimental rap flows
Freak it
with how your body would go, then just
Tweak it
and see how bright it would glow
Then just repeat it
so it will go in some more
Then just leave it
and walk straight out the door

You see I'm quick back
in a fast aria
Takin' powerful whacks
like I want to count back
I gotta check to see if I'm on the right track
Clickitty-clack
Wiggitty-whack
You see I
wind the vine
in mission of the rock rhyme
No-one mattered to my words I find
Bump-and-grindin'
Soakin' the shock
Hip-hop's
Hittin' ya, lickin' you from the top

Bill's donor
shift of the crotch
Gonna
cease the moment
that won't let you drop

Rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rap
Been on stage
with enormous applauses
Havin' the people
chant at my chorus
Drop (Yo, give her some air)
Pinnacle of stained poses
You call that cheap but I'm on horses

You could just hear
fuck the forces
Come hear
'cause I wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it
force it, force it, force it, force it

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it