



Cause I remember the time, the time, the time you tried  
to play me like I was booty but now you're just a groupie  
Sweatin me uhh, sweatin me uhh  
Tellin me when I get big don't be forgettin me uhh  
But forget you, forgot you, after, I rock you  
It's Blo Pop time bitch, you better set your clock  
to the Charms Alarm

..

(Common)

Why'd the sucker MC sucker MC cross the road?  
To get to the other side?!

Why'd the sucker MC sucker MC cross the road?  
To get to the other side, now check it out  
I got the pep in my step, the slide in my glide  
So I won't trip, when I let my backbone slip  
Some shake it to the East, I'm shakin West, well I'ma shake your mid  
And I'ma get you suckaz, just give me one side, and one rib  
I barbeque the mouths HEY, I barbeque the mouths  
Cause mom always said - don't play wack in the house!  
So take that garbage to the backyard  
And I was like, "Everybody wanna wanna rap hard"  
Before you wasn't hardcore, so Sonic why ya flipped?  
How you gonna hop when you ain't hip?  
You found rap, on a two-way street - and lost it  
on a parkway, I ain't sayin no names, yo Rico Suave  
F\*\*kin goons fakin stab wounds, I need to shank the crank  
Elvis Presley Jr., tryin to be somethin that you ain't  
No daps, y'all are hoes, y'all go on stage  
and take off all your clothes; then you -- strike a pose  
You knows and I knows, that's how you sell your record  
Because your shit is BUTT, you gotta get NAKED  
But you're wack, you're wack, showin your body to me  
I said you're wack, you're wack, showin your body to me  
You got no Soul man, and you need to get a Pound  
Cause you, ain't, ah-really down..  
.. with true hip-hop you SUCKERS