

De La Soul, Rap De Rap Show

(Here we go.)

THE DOO DOO MAN:

How y'all feelin' out there! You're listening to the Rap De Rap show and I'm the Doo Doo Man playing all the slammin' rap tunes for all you Mack Daddies and Mackettes, so hold tight for a one hour rap sweep on WRMS. Who's the Doo Doo Man?

(You're the Doo Doo Man!)

Who's the Doo Doo Man?

(You're the Doo Doo Man!)

MIKE:

Yeah, ha ha ha. You're listening to MC Rocco Ribs and the BBQ Crew, and when we're not burning that pork, we're in New York listening to the Rap De Rap Show on WRMS!

KIM CARTER:

Y-y-y-y-yo, this is Kim KC and I'm chillin' with the Suckwheat Posse, and when I'm not home making a hamhock sandwich, I'm listening to Rap De Rap Show on WRMS. You ravioli heads, we outta here. Ooh ooh ooh, the Doo Doo Man!

Q-TIP:

Yo, yo, what's up, 's up, this is Q-Q-Tip-Tip from a Tribe Tribe called Quest Quest Quest, I'm listening to the Doo Doo Man on WRMS-S-S-S and I'm out!

MASE:

Yo, my name is MC No Shame, and when I ain't getting busted in bed with your mama, or sellin' crack to the kids at Amityville High School, hey I'm listening to my man, the Doo Doo Man, on WRMS, peace!

DE LA SOUL:

This this this this is De La Soul, Pos Love

This is Dove Love

Mase Love

And when we're not here we're where?

WRMS y'all, with who? The Doo Doo Man!

DIVINE STYLER:

Yo, peace, this is the D-I-V-Ine Styler-Ine, and all come inside Divine, I'm listenig to my man, the Doo Doo Man, on WRMS. I am outta here, ha ha ha!

BOBBY SIMMONS:

Yo what's up my name is Colonel Bobby, I'm listening to the Doo Doo Man on WRMS... yo, and I'm outta here, peace.

JUNGLE BROTHERS:

Ha, yo, ha ha, the JB's! JB's in the house! Jungle Brothers, word up, on WRMS, Rap De Rap, my man! Like roaches lickin' soup. Doo Doo Man! Checkin' out the Doo Doo Man.

(You got the cooties)

PAUL:

Yo, this is Prince Paul, when I'm not brushing my teeth with DiDi 7 or boosting my memory or purchasing real estate tapes, I'm listening to my stromie, my homie, the Doo Doo Man on WRMS! Rrr-RRAH!

POPMASTER HIGHT:

Hey hey hey Paul, I got a job for ya. You know that guy Rufus? That mouli? Freakin' lick him.