

Mr. Walker And The Pimps, Mrs. Taylor Rap

My name is Mrs. Taylor, I have gout
I'm really fat, so check me out.
My rumpus is huge, and not too tiny
My voice is quiet, but not my hiney
I'm the man with the masta' ham
Watches are the hands that strangle my neck
The twisted metal of a huge car wreck
I clean my plate till there's not left a speck
I'm sure glad my name's not Melkasideck
I'm the man with the masta' ham (oh yeah!)
I'm the man
I'm the man
I'm the man with the masta' ham (oh yeah!)
I'm the man with the masta' ham (oh yeah!)
I have a phobia about watches beeping
I don't care about the classes teaching
I definitely would rather be sleeping
For the Slim Fast I'm always reaching
About the number 2 I'm always preaching
(music stops)
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
(music starts)
If you think your safe from me
I will tell you one last thing
I'm Mrs. Taylor! I'm the GOD!
I'm also kinda' big
I'm the man
I'm the man
I'm the man with the masta' ham
(repeat and fade)
Voices: Rice-A-Roni, the San Francisco Treat.
I'm outta here!
Voices: Rice-A-Roni, the San Francisco Treat (repeat)