

Ugly Duckling, Everybody C'mon

(Singing: Na Na Na Na Na)

(Scratch: 1,2,3,4)

(Verse one begin Andycat)

Years ago we took freestyle raps

Got two turn table and we started from scratch

Now everytime that we go do a spot, they

say, "Yo, Ugly Duckling you (Scratch: Sound effect) rock"

So weather you're in short of a tux with a cumerbun
movin' like soul brother number one

Young Einstein breaks the sticks (Scratch: You got it)

And I could start with an EQ and good mic mix

'Cause it's the microphone I love, I hold her
close with a tug

And give her a snug hug before I plug in the plug

Unrap her before I tap her to get her some feedback

And it's on so we rap, C'mon

(Singing: Na Na Na Na Na)

All the ladies in the place

(Singing)

And everybody C'mon

(Singing)

And all the fellas in th place

(Singing)

And everybody C'mon

(Singing)

And all the ladies in the place

(Singing)

And everybody C'mon

(Singing)

And all the fellas in the place

(Singing)

(Scratch: A, B, C, D)

(Verse two: Dizzy Dustin)

"" double "z" "y" I could begin

When they get the levels set to let my DJ spin

I release what's within feel free to join in

Dizzy is my name but I'mma me spell it again

D-devistate, I-impress, Z-zeftfully clean and fresh,

another Z for the zip code that I got on the north
side of town, and Y? Why not?

I got the flux capacitor for my Model T Ford

With lots of Giga watts to go back to before

The items on the floor at your novelty store,
need I say more?

(Repeat Chorus from last verse)

Einstein, break it down like this

(Scratch: Sound effect)

Einstein, dooin' his do

(Scratch: Young ladies from near or far, weather
you're high class or rather bourgoise)

(Verse three: Andy C)

Get down, as ugly duckling unlocks the box like
pandora

If you're comin' to the jam ignore the group on stage
yellin' louder than banshees

Actin' ready for war like some Comanches

And they call themselves hip-hop men
Where have you been?
You're messin' up now 'cause you didn't know it then
And what do we call a crew that can rap like that...
Wack!
They got a wacky wack style and a wacky wack track
there would be more room if those cats played the back
(Dizzy D) Starting from when the line is long
(Andy C) until the line is gone, (Both) everybody C'mon

(Singing: Na Na Na Na Na)
All the ladies in the place
(Singing)
And everybody C'mon
(Singing)
And all the fellas in th place
(Singing)
And everybody C'mon
(Singing)
And all the ladies in the place
(Singing)
And everybody C'mon
(Singing)
And everybody C'mon
(Singing)
(Scratch: Young lady
Bang!