

## Vita

### "Sure Shot"

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You Can't, You Won't And You Don't Stop  
Mike D Come On And Rock The Sure Shot

I've Got The Brand New Doo-Doo Guaranteed  
Like Yoo Hoo  
I'm On Like Dr John, Yea Mr Zu Zu  
I'm A Newlywed, Not A Divorcee  
And Everything I Do Is Funky Like Lee Dorsey  
Well, It's The Taking Fo Pelham, One, Two, Three  
If You Want A Doodoo Rhyme Then Come See Me  
I've Got The Savior Faire With The Unique Rhyme  
And  
I Keep It On And On, It's Never Quitting Time And  
Strictly Hand Held Is The Style I Go  
Never Rock The Mice With The Panty Hose  
I Strap On My Ear Goggles And I'm Ready To Go  
'Cause At The Boards Is The Man They Call The  
Mario  
Pull Up At The Function And You Know I Kojak  
To All The Party People That Are On My Bozak  
I've Got More Action Than My Man John Woo  
And I've Got Mad Hits Like I Was Rod Crew

You Can't, You Won't And You Don't Stop  
Ad Rock Come And Rock The Sure Shot

Hurricane Will Cross Fade On Your Ass And  
Bust Your Ear Drums  
Listen Everybody 'Cause I'm Shifting Gears I'm  
Fresh Like Dougie When I Set My Specs And  
On The Microphone I Come Correct  
Timing Like A Clock When I Rock The Hip Hop  
Top Notch Is My Stock On The Soap Box  
I've Got More Rhymes Than I've Got Grey Hairs  
And That's A Lot Because I've Got My Share  
I've Got A Hole In My Head And There's No One  
To Fix It  
Got To Straighten My Thoughts, I'm Thinking Too  
Much Sick Shit  
Everyone Just Takes and Takes, Takes, Takes,  
Takes

I've Got To Step Back, I've Got To Contemplate  
I'm Like Lee Perry, I'm Very  
On Rock The Microphone And Then I'm Gone  
I'm Like Vaughn bode, I'm a Cheech Wizard  
Never Quitting, So Won't You Listen

Oh Yes Indeed, It's Fun Time  
'Cause You Can't, You Won't And You Don't Stop  
MCA Come And Rock The Sure Shot

I Want To Say a Little Something That's Long  
Overdue  
The Disrespect To Women Has Got To Be Through  
To All The Mothers And Sisters A And Ahe  
Wives And Friends  
I Want To Offer My Love And Respect To The  
End  
Well You Say I'm Twenty Something And Should  
Be Slacking  
But I'm Working Harder Than Ever And You Could  
Call It Macking  
So I'm Supposed To Sit Upon My Couch Watching My  
T.V.  
I'm Still listening To Wax, I'm Not Using The CD  
I'm That Kid In The Corner  
All Fucked Up And I Wanna So I'm Gonna  
Take A Piece Of The Pie, Why Not, I'm Not Quitting  
Think I'm Gonna Change Up My Style Just To Fit In  
I Keep My Underwear Up With A Piece Of Elastic  
I Use A Bullshit Mic That's Made Out Of Plastic  
To Send My Rhymes Out To All Nations  
Like Ma Bell, I've Got The Ill Communications

(Chorus)

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