

## **Sir Mix-A-Lot F/ The Wicked One**

### **"Freddie Foxxx is Here"**

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Music is deep, get you drunk like a six-pack  
The man on the mic hittin hard like a full back  
Freddie is back and the Foxxx is in motion  
Rhymes are smooth like I greased em with lotion  
The Terrorist cuts like a ginzu, fresh out the box  
( \*DJ Kut Terrorist scratches\* ) - huh, and Freddie Foxxx  
Makes musical displays, the record is slammin  
The world is hype and everybody is jammin  
Rappers are mad, heads are steamin  
Cause Freddie is pumpin and girls are dreamin  
Of nighttime pleasure with brown skin treasure  
The Foxxx is flowin with every musical measure  
So your hands go high in the air, you scream out 'yeah'  
The Freddie Foxxx is here, so get there

Now I been a micster for years and I'm still as dope  
The beats and rhymes and the music's rope  
Rappers prayed and even cried for hope  
When I got a hold of their throats  
When I'm in motion it's hard to stop me  
Brothers with Uzis and nines can't pop me  
Strong and built like the Rock of Gibraltar  
Cuts displayed and none of em alter  
Dance and freak, on the floor go crazy  
Girls tryin real hard to amaze me  
My eyes on the crowd, feet on the floor  
Have you jumpin and screamin and beggin for more  
The beat is slam-dunkin and the rhymes are fine  
I'm Freddie F-o-x if you don't know the time  
Put your left foot in, your right foot back  
Doin the Fox is just as easy as that  
So your hands go high in the air, you scream out 'yeah'  
Cause Freddie Foxxx is here, so get there

The beat's real def, you can't refuse it  
Cause only Freddie Foxxx can use it  
Right when the mic's in my hand and I'm smokin  
Real serious and I ain't jokin  
You see me in action, your mouth is open  
Your eyes buckwild, you can't stop scopin  
On the physical form, I can't be touched

So rappers step on stage and get rushed  
My deejay slices the background down to the ground  
( \*DJ Kut Terrorist scratches\* )nd the sound  
Is smooth and steady, you listen to Freddie  
Put your dancin shoes on whenever you're ready  
Those standin in the corners I'ma pump the  
earthquakes  
To say one rhyme and that's all it takes  
Then you'll be doin my dance, you won't be able  
To stop, you'll be dancin on walls and tables  
You're sayin to yourself Freddie Foxxx just ???? it  
I mean he housed it, totally freaked it  
Smooth is a man that can step to me right  
But then dumb is a man that grabs the mic  
Cause when he opens his mouth to kick a vocal  
I run him down like a Amtrak local  
So your hands go high in the air, you scream out 'yeah'  
Cause Freddie Foxxx is here, then get there

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