

## **South Park Mexican F/ Pimpstress, Sevan**

### **"The Rhythm"**

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Ladies and gentlemen  
The KitKat Club is proud to present  
Something new, something different  
So would you please give a warm welcome to  
The Rhythm

Well I came here for something funky to happen  
Is this Christmas cuz everybody's rappin  
You better get sparked by the song that I sing  
Although my name ain't Martin Luther  
But I'm considered the king  
yo, my beats pumped by the mic I clamp  
I don't need an amplifier  
my brain is the amp  
I got the beats that make you tingle  
make your body mingle  
Like you got the fever for the flavor of a Pringle  
Weak I say not so  
I'm just like Picasso  
A pioneer  
I am here  
Ask me how I got so fly  
Any sense that I can give 'em  
a New Beginning Stevie-o  
and my dope rythm  
I sent the Lord master give a mental harm  
My sole chief belief is that Islam  
My beats pumped so let it grab ya  
I got a trick but my name ain't Ali-Babba  
So open Sessame  
Neva heard the best of me  
Betcha all the people in the place is wack now let's see  
It's a New Beginning, my name Kwame  
And if you didn't know I could tell you that I'm a  
Mellow cool brotha  
Slicker than oil  
Rap get so hot it makes the spit boil  
The Rhythm

Not the avarage rapper the K is more  
Ryhmes like the thunderbolt of the mighty Thor

Pick a cell cuz I can conquer boy  
I break MCs like a Tonka Toy  
Smooth suave savage yet debonair  
Come in the party yeah I see you stop and stare  
To hear the man to only have yo hand shook  
You dress too cute to me you have the Jordache look  
Cuz I'm the mystical  
Rap is polyphysical  
Ask about Kwame  
hey say he is a musical fellow  
he always mellow  
He's neva highstung spunk  
and when the mic is near him  
it cleve I run smooth like Moet  
recite just like a poet  
Ain't my slam oh man I know it  
Cuz when I'm on the mic while boys say oh golly  
chick on my tip like a hip on poly grip  
I go cameo be on the grammy show  
I be sleek as a sheik out freak ganny ho  
in the panty hose pumping close  
yo my rhymes slam well I suppose cuz  
I'm might neader um go washin that again  
to write a fresh rhyme you know I can again  
Cuz I destroy plus I'm like a hemmorid  
strong like a steroid avoid the Noid  
The Rhythm

The black can take the M A X  
And as I step in the party that's when they ask  
for me to get on strong no fear like a Gladiator  
turn on steam up MC like a radiator  
Play 'em all out executioner style  
Speak my peace just release refusing to smile  
This is serious though I rap a little humor  
But still MC I hear assume I could neva  
bust a fat rap twice  
and at that price  
on any mic you gave me I got nice  
A push a pull up a sit up get up I'm fed up  
shut ya lip up and let's go head up  
Poisonous as venom no mistakes in 'em  
Gucci on silk you got Vasco in denim  
No my name ain't taco Emilio or Paco  
but Kwame boy and I got yo  
Chick on the side cuz she sweatin' my tip  
Gave a peck on the neck just to wetten my lip  
I don't drop my pants for those Raggedy Anns  
just to pass up a chance on a kids romance  
I should have blown this mic  
like I said I might

Got the force of 20 men like a Jedi knight  
And  
it's kinda hard for me not to do it slow  
so I gotta go  
The Rhythm

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