

Stevie Nicks % Rick Vito

"Fresh Out the Box"

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[announcer]

Hi!! How's it goin alright fellas

Ladies and gents, welcome to a new edition of uhh

"Tap Talk USA" with your host..

Louis.. St. Ide's Donkey Dick, yeah

Today we will be interviewing my pal my good buddy
uhh

Big Al

[Willy Scratch]

Willy Scratch, that's me, Willy Scratch!

I like to scratch my ass!

[announcer]

How you doin Willy Scratch?

Well when the lemonade is on the line,

and the milk is in the back pocket,

and the burgers are on the floor,

what do you like to do most?

[Willy Scratch]

Aww I scratch the two tumors in my BLOOMERS!

That's what I love to do, it's the best!

(JE-ZUS CHRIST!! BROTHER LOVE LOVES YOU)

[announcer]

Ohh-kay, that's a little word

from our preacher over here on the right, but uhh

When the uhh shit hits the fan,

and your uhh, tissue hits the hand,

and you wipe the diarrhea and you put it in a pan,

what do you come up with?

[Willy Scratch]

I get golden showers on my fucking asshairs

and on my mustache I wipe it in your glass! HAHAAHA!

(Je-zus save you! BROTHER LOVE LOVES YOU)

.. "I wanna say a few words to you guys,
that I've been thinking about backstage."

[Kurious]

Three cheers for my peers for the brew that I'm
consumin
No knockin what I'm rockin cause my confidence is
boomin
Sort of like a eight-oh-eight, but a fake note
Not (??) again loop, without a paid show
(Daaamn) Take a quick dip in my moat
Kurious the magician I'm laid back like dope
or valium, or (??) be chillin like I wanna
A freezer full of 40's and a pocket full of scarma
Shit is on the verge to break
Throw on my fluffy white hat with a tendency to bake
motherfuckers til they're crispy, I mean fuckin BURNED
Bout time that you learned kid
Check what I did flip the lid of my brew
Givin a quip (??) a dollar or two
C.M. crew, rocks more pull than a ox
(Where can I check this out?) Fresh out the box

"Fresh out the box.." -> Run-D.M.C. {*scratched*}

[Kurious]

Check it out
No it doesn't take a sleuth, to know I'm hundred proof
I raise the fuckin roof, get looser than a tooth
in a, elderly's gums, I collect healthier sums
of loot when I'm out drinkin with the bums
Pour in contributions, slide to the liquor spot
Brothers put their money on me cause I'm figured to
rock
Yeah, with that shit that booms
Hoppin trains is a pain I maintain in the tombs
Crack the judge with a grudge, "I don't like Puerto
Ricans"
Speakin on the Jones, made bail, and now I'm leapin
and jumpin
True to the time, my shit is pumpin
Think you wanna talk? I'm dumb, I don't know nothin
Jack shit, suck a fat dick you fuckin bastard
I'm illy with the (??), drinkin wines gettin plastered
while you maintain, in your donut shops
Kids runnin with glocks, fresh out the box

"Fresh out the box.." -> Run-D.M.C. {*scratched*}

[Kurious]

Uhhh, check it out
Dropper of the funk, not a beef initiator
Temperature's on, rise like the equator
Later for the bullshit, save the tip for the waiter

"Was the pussy good sir?" I don't know, I never ate her
Plant tabs on my tongue so my thoughts can grow
"Aiyyo your lyrics is corn," like the, one on my toe
To get with Kurious you gots ta keep on tryin son
And when it comes to fucks - nah I don't give a flyin one
If fucks had wings yo I'd be flyin forever
Pullin on a lover with her pet
A peacock lover dipped in ink, you're +Pretty in Pink+
Molly Ringwald got scald, the water in the sink
was red hot -- OOPS, almost forgot
And if the honey look good, I walk her like a rott-
weiler, I style her, in other words sport her
She tried to dig my pockets (BUS-TED) but yo I caught
her
Sorta bugged ain't it? Dig the flow of the rhyme
You know the hoe fainted when I showed her mine
Jumpin out the socks whether cotton or mesh
Guaranteed out the box, that my shit stay fresh

"Fresh out the box.." -> Run-D.M.C. {*scratched*}

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