

## XV "Wonkavator"

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[Intro]

[Willy Wonka:] It's a Wonkavator. An elevator can only go up and down, but the Wonkavator can go sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...

[Charlie Bucket:] And frontways?

[W:] ...and squareways, and front ways, and any other ways that you can think of. It can take you to any room in the whole factory just by pressing one of these buttons. Go ahead, Charlie

[C:] Me?

[W:] Here it goes! Hold on tight. I'm not exactly sure what's going to happen

Faster, faster... faster, faster...

[Hook x2]

(sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

(sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

(sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

(sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

In-in my wonkavator, in-in-in my wonkavator

Damn, why you gotta be so bad?

Yeah, I know just what she gon' ask:

Vizzy

how many ways can we go?

Up, up, down, down, left, right, cheat code

Never know where I landed

If it was Neptune, I didn't plan it

Man, I guess it's ambidextrous

Cause I dealt with what I got handed

I didn't care cause I wanted it all

Never sold base but I wanted to ball

And I just wanted it (Faster, faster...)

So I chased it (Faster, faster...)

I brought a little trap in all of these nerds

Put a little black in all of these 'burbs

Green backpacks on all of these backs

Cause all of my raps is kind of absurd, word?

bars, no prison

Coming off the lot with a car, no ribbon

Pin-up models is all I'm pinning  
L7 niggas, aren't we winning?  
Prove that I aren't, and I'll move to the part  
Of the city where niggas who lose go  
I don't lose, though  
Catch a dub like Nick, get an A on the track, I'm fool's  
gold  
Got new clothes to be dressed in  
New girls in my section  
Ask where I'm going, I never am knowing  
I'm going in all directions, like...  
[Steve Butabi:] And I was like, Emilio!  
Wait-wait-wait, hold the share  
How the coldest spare get a hold of the only  
golden ticket  
In the middle of a city where they hold and stick you  
And the hoes only pose and they going for pictures  
Flash, flash, with the kodak  
Yeah, clap clap from the po' gat  
Now, if you don't duck then it go black  
Everybody 'round hear the sound, they get low fast  
the scene wilder than Gene Wilder  
Like Johnny Depp, they gon' ruin it  
And them females, they ain't even fly  
But they want it all, like that Veruca bitch  
And I'm moving in for the kill  
My ex is loving me still  
I don't fuck with it, cause there's other fish  
That don't swim with blood in they gills  
And I got women that are stronger than it feels  
They pop birth control and they vitamins  
And then Plan B like they vicodins  
And them mollies just cause they like the shit  
see the candy man  
For the percocet and that ativan  
They at rock bottom, dropping top dollar  
For the gobstoppers that'll have to last  
And I have to laugh  
When I'm looking at a motherfucker that I know I used  
to go to school with  
And they acting like we best friends and I never been  
cool and I never even knew him  
They mad, they picking out ties  
That'll never even have to tie my own loops in  
And I'm 'bout to hit the top floor, looking down  
On y'all, that's what my view is  
(sounds of TV static)  
[Peter Gibbons:] What would you do if you had a million  
dollars?  
[Lawrence:] I'll tell you what I'd do, man: two chicks at  
the same time, man

(sounds of TV static)

[Michelle Tanner:] You got it, dude

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