

## **Too \$hort F/ Quint Black**

### **"What is Rap?"**

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[Witchdoctor]

What is rap? (What is rap?)

What is rap? (Ha ha ha)

What is rap... (Well I'm gon' tell you)

We gotta tell y'all babe (I'm gon' tell you!)

What is rap..

Rap is a deadly emcee (What is rap?)

Rap is for makin some G's (What is rap?)

Rap done went all over seas (Haha What is rap?)

Rap gon' pay off my court fee (What is rap?)

Rap is a summer breeze (What is rap?)

You could listen to rap in the booty club, gettin a dick  
tease

Rap is strike three (What is rap?)

Rap is a universal school, with niggaz that look like me  
(What is rap?) Rap is from the center

Where only the tighest white boys can enter (What is  
rap?)

Rap is slang, from the streetcorners of yo' brain

Each rap is a picture, painted in a gold frame

Ladies is queens, niggaz that rap is kings (What is  
rap?)

Rap is smoke in word, rap is smokin herb

Some said "Fuck rap!" Now they stackin for a 'Bird  
(What is rap?) Rap is nuts and nerds

If rap was a girl, she'd fuck every nigga on the curb  
(What is rap?) Rap is skid bumps

Preachers rap, it just comes out in a religious form

Rap will keep a honey in yo' lap

Might hit for a lot of money where ya stack

(What is rap?) Rap is a baby's first step

Rap can be two letters, D and F

Rap is the project slums (What is rap?)

It was the drums, straight cultural!

Like the piercing of the tongue (What is rap?)

What is rap nigga? I'm a bum

What is rap? Tell me what is rap? (What is rap?)

What is rap? (Witchdoctor!)

[Big Rube]

It's the heart and soul  
Of the niggaz, and these dirty red walls and toes  
It's a story of the day we lost all control  
Not the times we boss balled with hoes  
Not the rhymes we crossed-jawed with those  
They flossed all they golds, and platinum too  
Lemme school these motherfuckers on what rap been  
through  
Whatever happened to, "Wave 'em side to side"  
"Throw 'em in the air, lemme see yo' hands"  
Now we smoke and ride, niggaz ganstafied  
Now all they wanna show is straps, ice, and brands  
Niggaz might be fast, they mistreated enough  
You think they need they own brother to mislead 'em  
another inch  
Lead 'em another inch, keep in most suspense  
They need to just fuckin fence, these people is so  
intense  
And fecal like full of shit, the say that yo' shit is a hit  
And play you a whole lot, but pay you a little bit  
Once you make 'em a whole lot, they started shakin the  
spot  
They fakin the whole lot, deaf to 'em  
I pray for the day that God lay rest to 'em  
If I was him I wouldn't send one more breath to 'em  
But that's best left to him, I won't die grace for trim  
I don't dress fresh for them, I ain't impressed by them  
bows  
The devil can miss me with them hoes  
Niggaz wanna build they career on videos  
That ain't rap..... {echoes}

"Ya don't stop, ya don't stop"  
{repeats in background for awhile}

{musical instrumental until fade}

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