

## True Party

### "Whazzup"

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whazzup, whazzup, whazzup, whazzup, whazzup,  
whazzup,

So anyway, we live in a world where you are what you  
own

And the labels that ya wear and your mobile phone  
Mean more than the soul underneath, what ya see  
Kinda high price to pay for pretendin' that ya free  
Don't ya think (say what)  
(I don't know what he's talkin' about) (Whazzup)

Ignorant of history, limited democracy  
Don't ya know some lies ya gotta close your eyes to  
see?  
Whoever told you there was nobility in downward  
mobility?  
Makin' less of what ya got than ya could and should be  
Worshippin' the TV, pursuing notoriety  
Don't you know some times lies are so big  
So maybe then ya gotta just shut up  
Listen, think, even close your eyes to see  
Exactly what the...is up

(Chorus)  
whazzup, whazzup, whazzup, whazzup, whazzup,  
whazzup

Though as I walk the valley of the shadow of death  
Got minty breath and a Mercedes  
Although I know they stay when I go so what  
They're a hit with the ladies  
I'm alive, gimmie big time Karma Sutra couture (suits  
you sir)  
Gonna be so well dressed when I croak (game over)  
Causin' a disaster, life is getting faster and faster  
Take some time to chill  
Read and contemplate any verse from Mr. Will  
(Shakespeare)  
Got more than ya need like a medical fact baby  
What the... is up

I never vote, cause it doesn't make one lotta difference  
Always got some genocidal maniac in the not-so-  
distant distance  
Between the rich and poor, ain't life a bitch  
Gonna even up the score somehow, soon now  
Gonna take it right to the door of the people who count  
Infamous for their dexterity and veruosity  
Twistin' the facts, I owe you how much fax  
Spin Doctors (uh-huh) and lawyers man (yeah)  
And judges too (yeah)  
Even politicians ladies and gentlemen, amen

Gearge Bush, whazzup  
Al Gore, whazzup  
Clinton, whazzup  
Tony Blaue, whazzup, whazzup  
Putin, (ah), whazzup  
Hussein, whazzup (yeah, what is up with you)  
Milosevic, whazzup  
Yo, the Pope, whazzup

As my lyrical blend finds a natural end  
Take a deep breath and get ready my friend  
To make yourself heard, it's the end of the world  
Got a question for ya

Can you guess it (yes, you can)  
Can you guess it (yes, you can)  
What the.... is up

(Chorus)

All around the world  
London, Paris, New York, Moscow  
Everybody shout about

(repeat chorus twice)

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