

UB 40**"Hip Hop Lyrical Robot"**Visit "[Hip Hop Lyrical Robot](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(chorus)

Can you dig it, alright I can dig it

Cause i'm your hip hop lyrical robot and a red cool cat

Yes i'm your hip hop lyrical robot and a red cool cat

I want the girls to hear me rap

Cause this mc has got the nack

I'm your body-popping shell shocking

Girls hocking eye popping lick me all over like a lollipop

I'm your juicy fruit

Alright, alright, alright

I said hey white man, indian or black

I'm your number 1 mc and that's a fact

I'm a goodloocking, girl hooking outstanding

Mile chatting lyrical shock attack

All mcs freeze there on the spot

One false move and you must get drop

I'm always devastating, fascinating

Videmaking, pinstaking, watch it man i'm hot

(chorus)

Its a struggle in life when your skin is black

The system is designed to hold you back

How s'ya do shle hands on the shoulder a pat

One love to my face then a stab in the back

Seven points in snooker when you put down the black

But I still thank God for the little I got

(chorus)

I don't stop rapping to the musical beat

And i'm in the mood to turn you on

In the groove that's so complete

Wind you hips, shake your body

Or clap you hands even stamp your feet

Just like a bed that's just been spread

You know i'm neat, neat, neat

Just like a tap that's running hot

Man can't you feel the heat

Not just now but every minute every hour

Everyday and every week

I don't give a hoot for loot and shoot

Or prostitutes in skin tight suits

Standing on the corner

They call their beat

I'm not a pimp drug pusher

Gambler or even theif

To the teachers I will preach

And to the teachers I will teach

Cause i'm a hip hop lyrical robot

That is why so unique

Well police and theives are playing

The game of hide and seek

When an imformer gives information

Then it's called a leak

I jail your a number ruled by govenor

Screws keep you under, wanna see you blunder

When they say sit just take a seat

And when they say food it's time to eat

If a screw says nigger I don't answer

Yes sir, no sir three bags full sir

Sometimes inmates would even call me a growler

Me a growler, i'm no growler

(chorus)

Well i'm a hip hop lyrical robot

I don't stop rapping to the musical beat

Well i'm a hip hop lyrical robot and a red cool cat

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