

## Charizma & Peanut Butter Wolf

### "Red Light Green Light"

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(What is a MC if he can't rap)

(1-2-3)

Green light

Tic-tac-toe, yo, ah here we go  
Red means stop and green light means go  
Common sense dropped cause I truly love the hip-hop  
(\*beatboxing\*) I even like to beatbox  
In the mornin I'm usually yawnin  
Then I'm kickin crazy rhymes until the break of dawn  
and  
Cause I know and you know a gun goes bo!  
But you didn't know I'm funky like a project ho  
Ah yeah to the honeys, slide your number  
Cause when it comes to skins I lay my pipe like a  
plumber  
So watch out cause I'm the type of crazy man  
First I slam bringin the -  
Red light

(What is a MC if he can't rap)

Came to catch wreck like a hit and run, run, son  
Stay off my diznick, I pack rhymes like guns  
Music with rhymes, you know I give the scoop  
So calm down troop, I kick rhymes like Timberland  
boots  
With no person who stole a crazy verse and  
Bo! Bo! Bo! flash a rhyme with no rehearsin  
With the East Coast stylee, live in the West buckwhiley  
Drinkin apple juice with the -  
Red light

(What is a MC if he can't rap)

Green light  
Hold this moment - yes  
All this stuff is really fresh  
(?) center stage I flip on none page  
Props grow like the afros on the Barkays

Start my own words, make it original  
Satiated, yeah, always willin to get lyrical  
So end stalkin that's just Charizma's walkin  
I don't play football, so yo stop chalkin  
Unless you're a skin with good, good looks  
That's overdue like a library book  
Mariah may sing dag-diggy-dope, dope  
Cause I can't hit the high note  
For that matter I get into my pen  
Have a bubble bath and then let the dopeness begin  
So bump, bump the loop in your mob car, no we don't  
roll Jeeps  
We roll the mob cause on the westside of the street  
And let your cat feel heat -  
Red light

(What is a MC if he can't rap)

Green light  
Back on the track, yo, I'm hungry for the groove  
( ? ) I'm in the house like a boob tube  
Turn it on, dance y'all, not quite 5000  
First I gotta give my brothers pounds and  
Blows, don't you know you see I grow like Jack the  
beanstalk  
Take my honey to the park and swing after dark  
So follow me now because I didn't come to talk sh-  
Neither full of sh-, I came to rip sh- and wreck sh-  
I'm a crazy man that rocks the dope jams  
I start to slam like Captain Caveman  
12 months of the year I'm just flashin  
On the pedal mashin ready to bash in  
This microphone, so welcome home  
Tell, show, show and tell, this is what I've shown -  
Red light

(What is a MC if he can't rap)

Red light

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