

## Chrisi "Cornbread"

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where in the hell did the hip hop go?  
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yo Aceyalone do ya know, do ya know?

well here we go hot cake dough?  
jellybeans banjo candy store  
polka dot backpack microphone  
shamalama ding dong doggie bone  
chippeechippa chop bust a flip flop  
skateboard tennis shoes ice cream shop  
telephone poles bakin' hot rolls  
a '91 pinto sittin' on Vogues  
bubble gum tick tock hound dog fleas  
cock-a-doodle doo-doo and some hog head cheese  
leap out the room grab the old broom  
eat a watermelon and walk on the moon  
cherry coke canteloupe little old maid  
a big black berry inside the kool-aid  
a bass guitar a old fruit jar  
a green canteen and a chocolate bar  
cannonball baby doll football fan  
i flipped a mad dog and a Japanese man  
a double bunk bed a 40 to the head  
now get up and watch me rap to cornbread hey

hey i hear ya  
yo aceyalone i hear ya

well have ya ever kilt a great white shark? well i have  
i was on a boat i built and sailed around the world don't  
laugh  
yeah i was a crook an' met captain hook an' got tookin'  
a captive  
wrote a book in 31,000 chapters yeah yeah that's it  
i seen the ghost of augie creek  
i went to fantasy island gilligan's island and pirates  
peak  
and then to nappa valley rappers alley and stayed a  
week  
i met the queen of all my dreams and we danced

cheek to cheek  
and then we freaked  
had a fight with king kong godzilla and rodan  
johnny socko's giant robot and wrestled with conan  
i jumped on a rocket with davy crockett headed for no  
man's land  
and landed and seen a time bandit in the sand  
i travelled with Gulliver and I'm a hell of a patrol  
looking for the Acapulco pot of gold  
he blazed i raised little bastard got me floated  
hit the road and had to hitch w/the son of a bitch who  
turned into a toad  
you ever slept on blueberry hill well i will  
we'll have to connive and cook and clean for a meal  
and that's real  
planted three jolly green bean weed seeds in a field  
a tree grew all the way up to the sky and i smoked it

Well I seen zig zag as he was zooming in a Z  
looking zorked and zany like a Zulu zombie  
he thought he was a zenith with a zebra ont he scene  
he was a buzzing in the zone like he was zapped  
bullshit

well jingle bell jingle bell sugar on toast  
the fellowship shop is from the west coast  
hey hash and eggs crocodile legs  
i'll bring the chronic you bring the kegs  
buckwheat and stymie's down with rodney allen rippey  
while Tommy and Annica were beating up Pippy  
karate chops snap crackle pops  
you do the hip thing and i'll do the hop  
cough up a lougie shake break and boogie  
cause i got a home girl that's giving out nougies  
mr george bush was on my floor  
cracked out butt naked watchin' the cosby show  
hey little rascals eddie haskell  
black eyed peas with a lot of tabasco  
chico stix big fat chicks  
old reruns of the jefferson hits  
eenie meenie miny mo larry and shemp  
slide me some skin on the black side pimp  
training bras holey drawers  
Vonte and D double E is breakin' all the laws  
double dutch afros parakeet crap  
honey i kilt (killed) the kids w/my rap  
then my dj Kiilu he came and said  
yo i'll scratch the break you rap the cornbread hey

see i'm a big old black man a big old black man  
a big old black wacky tacky black man

born w/my mama arrived alone  
and i'm alive and survive in a one room home  
never take a hand-me-down never dig a bone  
i give and i live and i handle my own  
used to a peewee now i'm full grown  
not a shufflin' jigaboo i'm hard like stone  
i drink out the jug i eat out the pot  
i learn and i earn and i love what i got  
my mama ain't a housewife daddy ain't a cop  
i was taught to be a fair man shoot your shot  
snake in the grass livin' in the past  
seein' nobody got my hindside i'm a think fast  
i'm the chugalug thug from nicolett and (?arquette?)  
street  
a watermelon sellin' bailin' no good cheat  
not a lie two-facin' a liquor jar tastin'  
i'm a ebony woman chasin' got no time for wastin'  
so bring in the news singin' the blues  
i don't shovel no shit and don't shine no shoes  
i'm a big old black man never had a friend  
sittin' on the roof top listenin' to the wind  
my life is on the end my grin is pretend  
i'm a die in my rockin' chair sippin' on gin hey

see im a bad boy i'm Aceyalone i'm Aceyaloony  
i'm Aceyalone a nigger from the boonies  
i'm Aceyalone (....?????what the hell is he  
saying????????.....)  
same ol' same ol' thing baby bubba  
what you say what you thought was really going on you  
don't know  
right right but you got caught by  
Aceyalone ranger Aceyalone stranger  
willing to gimme a pound cause i'm just abound (?  
about?) to lose you  
so bamboozle out instead  
just remember that brother who spits the cornbread

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