

## Chuck D

### "Talk Show Created the Fool"

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--On my next show:  
Gay pet's--  
--Laziness is in the house  
Slob wit no job is in the house--

[Verse 1-Chuck D]  
See my rhymes be hot like soul food spots  
I don't give a damn Jenny Jones  
A 100 million homes  
Grown folks doin anything  
To be some known folks  
Go tell Montell he gotta sue to  
Get like Donahue  
Between soap operas and bras  
Commercials sop opraahh  
Gossip by their own admissions  
Failed smoke emissions  
So enquired minds wanna know  
How low can we go  
On a TV show Hoochie and the Blow  
Reverses the race  
Cursed the nation the doom generation  
The next voice you hear  
Says get the fuck up outta here  
From pyramids, to hearin what he, she or they did  
Ain't no bizness on the screen  
If you know what I mean

--Lazyness is in the house  
Slob with no jobs is in the house--

He say she say they all got beef  
Dragin their business all over in the street  
Bad things is some of them think its cool  
Talkshow created the fool

[Verse 2-Abnormal]  
They tryin to portray themselves like  
Their movie stars, big Willie style  
Francin a mansion and fancy cars  
But in real life they live in projects

And trailer parks all the bullshit they talk  
Makes me wanna spark L's  
Looking at channel zero from hell  
They frontin like they saying something  
But they ain't sayin nothin  
Players & hustlers, hookers and druggy's and racist  
I'm tryin to face this  
The poison that they feed in this my mind  
I'd rather be watchin BET Rap City  
On my big screen TV believe me  
When I say it  
They do it for the greed of the fame  
Following the trends of the Hollywood game  
It a shame  
Sellin their souls for 50 beans  
Looking like fools on the tube  
Just to get the damn cream

Dragin their business all over in the street

[Verse 3-C.Brewser]

Talk show host really TV evangelist  
Bringin the most scandalous folks  
With lies they can't handle it  
Mad Drama trauma coming at you out to harm ya  
Infect your mental with an infectious type of insomnia  
Lies in disguise about women who really guys  
And guys who really women like that's such a big  
surprise  
You lies it's just like this whole world enterprize  
Best understand black man is infinite potential wise  
Realize TV amazing confusion type illusion  
Brought to your brain cell  
Giving you mental type dillusions  
It's all brain wall syndrome  
Sending you in a cyclone  
Plus had for your health so best leave it alone  
Bad things is some of them think its cool  
Talkshow created the fool

[Verse 4-Chuck D]

I be crawlin in that head like a virus  
You say lemme try this  
Way back when medicine  
Scaring some of our children  
Soul brother number one  
Is back in black in you kitchen  
Tell granma to chill on those chitlins  
Make no mistake Ricki Lakes eatin mad steaks  
Off your bad breaks  
Funerals and wakes

Some of that shit is fake Yeah!  
She said He said  
Baby/Mama stick it  
All for TV time  
Hotels and airplane tickets  
Embarrass our asses and degrade  
End of the day ain't that a bitch  
Geraldo's getting paid

--Laziness is in the house  
Slob wit no job is in the house--

He say she say  
They got beef  
Draggin their bizness all in the streets  
Bad things is some of them think its cool  
TALK SHOW CREATED THE FOOL

\*gives shout outs\* + a skit

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