Bumblebeez 81 "Rappa"

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I wanna be a rappa, not a checkout chick who goes on the mic to get a price check on fish I wanna be a rappa not a petropunk, Who walks around for months with oil stains on his jumper I wanna be a rappa not a ho backstage at an Eminem show earnin' minimum wage I wanna be rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rapâ...â...â....â....

I wanna be a rappa
don't wanna earn tips
I would've been-a gettin' pirate
and bombin' some ships
Droppin' some shells
from this elicit spit
Precise in the moment
and talkin' in the shit
I gotta secret
but I wanna release the info
I heard that you're a slave for the tempo
Slow back home beats the hip-hop intro

Sink it
with experimental rap flows
Freak it
with how your body would go, then just
Tweak it
and see how bright it would glow
Then just repeat it
so it will go in some more
Then just leave it
and walk straight out the door

You see I'm quick back in a fast aria Takin' powerful whacks like I want to count back I gotta check to see if I'm on the right track

Clickitty-clack Wiggitty-whack You see I
wind the vine
in mission of the rock rhyme
No-one mattered to my words I find
Bump-and-grindinÂ'
SoakinÂ' the shock
Hip-hopÂ's
HittinÂ' ya, lickinÂ' you from the top

BillÂ's donor shift of the crotch Gonna cease the moment that wonÂ't let you drop

Rap-rap-rap-rap-rap-rap
Been on stage
with enormous applauses
HavinÂ' the people
chant at my chorus
Drop (Yo, give her some air)
Pinnacle of stained poses
You call that cheap but lÂ'm on horses
You could just hear
fuck the forces
Come hear
Â'cause I wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it force it, force it, force it

Wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

Wa-wa-wa-wanna enforce it

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