

## Chris And Cosey

### "MCs Come and MCs Go"

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"Shaquita your mother's at the door, Shaquita your  
mother's at my door  
She said you shoulda been home at 11:30, she's at my  
door"

Intro:

Check it out party people in the house we wanna set the  
party off right  
right about now, with the hottest underground MC in  
the game, that's  
right it's Bumpy Knuckles baby, and we came to show  
you the diverse flow  
part of what we're 'bout to do today, so if you ready  
throw your hands  
in the air while we freak it like thi, thi, thi, thi- thi- thi thi  
this

[Verse 1]

Clap your hands and stomp your feet  
While we rock to the sounds of the Bumpy beat, the  
Bumpy beat  
You never heard me flow this slow  
So I thought that I would do it just to let you know  
I'm still nice with my M I C  
I still put the hottest niggas on I C E  
I'm down with Guru and DJ Premier  
I'd like to thank y'all both for bringin me here  
Now, back to the business while you clappin your hands  
It's been a while since you've seen a real MC  
These niggas make me feel thin  
With all these gangstas around wit it's  
You're rockin with the best  
I live a hard knock life, I wear a hard knock vest  
Wanna give me a hard knock test  
I have your little kids screamin  
I'm so hard that after me  
You need a Will Smith song to appreciate life  
I'm like Eddie in Tibet  
Fuck the bald head boy I want the, the, the mic  
Let's take it back to union square  
Can I grab the mic and MC in here

Well if so let's start class  
Pharoah say rub on your titties Bumpy say rub on your  
ass

HOOK:

MCs come and MCs go  
I'm one of the few MCs left with MC flow  
So when MCs come in, MCs know  
If they can't MC then they got to go  
Now everybody light it up now HO...  
Take it deep inside your body and breathe...  
Let it out

[Verse 2]

Rock rock y'all I wanna give it to the thugs  
So they can bring it inside the party and spread it out to  
everybody  
"Yo Bumpy look" Omigod, what is this  
Got your hands in your pocket tryin to hide that icy wrist  
Now did you think I would miss, all that glitter and jewel  
When you know I rob a nigga, just too well  
"It's not mine Bumpy" do tell  
I wonder if I stick this knife in yo' ass would they hear  
you yell  
It's nice to jack a nigga before you get on stage  
And watch him standing in the crowd still cheering you  
and shit  
I'm nice y'all, like Gretzky and ice ball  
Wanna fuck Scary Spice not once but twice y'all  
I rocked in London and the crowd was yelling  
Bumpy Knucks is the MC that we be feelin  
Hennessy was a popular drink and it still is  
Look what it done to Arnold and Willis  
The real heads gon feel this  
My mic is kinda like my Vanderblast Jag only I wheel  
this  
Now let's take it back to Union Square  
Can I grab the mic and make it hot in here  
Well if so let's make it hot to the beat y'all, and you  
don't stop

CHORUS

[Verse 3]

Keep it on y'all, to the funky sound  
Fuck hate me baby you can hump me now  
All the ladies in the house that's sick and tired of sayin  
ow  
Take just one minute and ask these rap niggas how  
They can get on stage and rap like that  
How you expect to get pussy after the show with crap

like that  
I bring the element, I remember like an elephant  
When selling crack and jewels was not so relevant  
But times are harder than blind man's chest  
Big up my little man Big L, in peace he rests  
It's not many niggas spittin like it used to be  
So I'ma hang around here y'all get used to me  
All the gangstas in the house with they separate crews  
When these corporate ass kissers gon accept the news  
That black people get nothing but the blues  
And we lost at the white folks back in the fifties and  
sixty two  
I been to school, and I spit at MCs  
Until they spin 360 degrees and then they pass out  
Not gas out, and I'm not stoppin  
While the hoes is still jockin and your head is still  
boppin  
I flinch, don't fuck you and keep the bed rockin  
Jump from ass to ass so I know I'm hip hoppin  
Now let's take it back to Union Square  
Can I grab the mic and MC in here  
Well if so let's keep it tight  
While the real MCs take control of this mic

CHORUS

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