

## Common

# "A Penny For My Thoughts"

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"friends.. romans countrymen.. lend me a dollar! ahh-ha!" -> damon wayans

"how much? -- a dollar."

"one dollar.." -> dan akroyd

"i got your money.. I got your poor, measly.." -> eddie murphy

"one dollar.." -> dan akroyd

"can I borrow a dollar? " -> bizmarkie

"nigga you ain't shit.. you wasn't shit when you was here!

I seen you do that shit all that's the same shit

You was doin round the poolroom nigga

It ain't nuthin -- let me have a dollar"

"can I have a dolla? one dolla"

"one dollar.." -> dan akroyd

"how much? -- a dollar."

"one dollar.." -> dan akroyd

"one beer? man you gotta give me a dollar for a beer"

[twilite tone]

Check this out

One time, steps a man

Common sense and the unamerican caravan

The true b-boys, dem dere and we in here

Yeah, ya know, from the southside of chicago

And we don't front

Who me? I am twilite tone

Babylon dread, bumstead, and we come like dis

[common]

This the start of somethin big

Methink I knows ya gonna dig it

It's time to plant the seed

Hip-hop's the tree and i'ma fig it

Figure it out, the mic, I'm rippin it like a ligament

Gimme a light a bud light, and shit'll get lit just like a cigarette

I'm a b-boy so don't test me, many rappers don't impress me

You try steppin into my city i'll, snipe em like wesley

So you best be on your way, I'm dooper than marion

berry, hey

Wake up everyday and make-up rhymes but I'm not  
mary kay  
Some say I'm dope as fuck, some label my rhymes  
incest  
My flex is kinda mean yo, so hey kid, catch  
These nuggets, these nuggets, these nugget ugget  
uggets  
With some peas and a hole in the bucket (cool, cool)  
Dear liza, minelli, I jam like jelly and I got  
Helly what, helly what, helly rhymes  
I can remember times when for a 40 I had to beg for  
bucks  
Nobody really gave a, so I had to beg for fucks  
Now what do niggaz do when they got not food  
Skibbidy skap and busta bust a rap  
So I pick up the pen and then begin the thoughts to get  
to pumpin  
Hopin like all the people let me talk, let me say  
somethin  
Cause nothin for nothin leaves nothin, I got nuthin to  
lose  
I put, nuttin in my notes, I'm not your host when I got  
nuttin to use  
Dues gettin credited, now I debit my bank account  
Not on a blind date, could I see me taken out

By some glutteus, glutteus, maximus, maximus  
I'm spas-ta-gis-a-mister-gis a mister-gis-ta-spas-ta-gis  
Spectacular, the papes I count like dracula  
You can't cut the rug, because you suck, mc vacuum up  
Rappers I skip on like walter payton  
Their ain't no way or half-step, and flex a rhyme like a  
bicep  
Some steps with concepts, but umm, who cares  
Not even the damn people under the stairs

[twilite tone]  
Interruption, interruption  
True b-boys runnin shit  
Unamerican caravan, beatin you down  
Den dere's de man who don't stop  
Yo com, come back with some sense, uhh

[common]  
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, here I come, here I come  
(what? )  
A-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, here I come, here I come  
(yeah!)  
I'm comin around the mountain high as lower than a  
valley  
I'm the cat, from the alley, from the back, i'ma rally

And tally up points, rollin joints, risin to the tops  
Somewhat of a playwright, cause like a stage I got  
props  
My crew's a strange brew, a drink a day'll keep the  
stink away  
We been through aa, but hey, what can I say?  
Say say say, what you want, but you'll pay the con-se-  
quences  
Cause mister common sense is (yeah)  
Not gonna take it, so leave you better believe it  
Even if your name ain't ripley, cause ripley don't know  
diddley  
Hit me one time, two times, for the u-ayyy-c  
Heyyyyyy, but anyway  
I hit a skid, and I peel out like mc eiht, damn I kill it  
Earn my money the old fashioned way - I steal it  
Stop thief in the temple, I hit em with a blow  
Somebody done stole my beeper but i'ma steal the  
show  
I'm throwin a heidi hoe into a bro and tellin her  
Go for what you know bruh, the people before me go  
under  
Yo we gotta gotta get we gotta get we gotta get  
Gotta get, gotta gotta gotta get get over  
Somewhere over the rainbow, I'm still the same old  
same old  
Ringin around the collar, borrowin a dollar, check my  
balls  
Dirty drawers, see the kitty suckin titties  
Video watchin lush from the city  
I'm the extra-terrestrial rappers go home cause they  
have to  
Them marks be callin ork, come in ork, nanu nanu  
The perfect stranger, comin in to a, fuck a new land  
Cause jeffrey where osborne, and see I'm only human  
Doin anything to make a buck, what the fuck I gotta  
Do what I gotta go (\*echoes\*)

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