

## Common Rotation

### "Two Scoops Of Raisins"

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[Immens] Yo man.. I'm hungry man  
[Common] Ay whatchu want man? You want some  
breakfast or somethin?  
[Immens] I want a lil lil somethin.. yeah yea milk and  
cereal or somethin  
Somethin man! Just a little breakfast food y'know?  
[Common] Mmm I don't know man (ay) let's see what I  
got in my cabinet  
[Immens] Hold on let me see what I got in my cabinet  
Somebody hit me with a little, baseline or groove,  
knahmsayin?  
Yeah, breakfast food, UHH!

[C] When you wish  
[I] When you wish  
[C] Upon a star  
[I] Upon a star  
[C] To follow what?  
[I] To follow what?  
[C] And where you are!  
[I] And where you are!  
[C] Party over here, party over there  
[I] Where?

[Common]  
Look! I made ya look, ya dirty crook  
Then picked your pocket, watch me book..  
.. like Guinness I'm a Menace, so call me hip-hop's  
Dennis  
So open wide, and say (AHHHHH)  
And I'ma slide my yolk, in your throat, and watch ya  
choke  
On the Uh the Ah the Uh the Daddy Long-Stroke

[Immenslope]  
Stroke Long Daddy Money, if my name was Sunny  
I'd share a scoop, Runnin shit like Rebels  
You can call me Barney, cause I took your Fruity -  
Pebbles  
Dibble like an office on Top Cat, top that, I'm fat troop  
Drop the loop, then a scooper hoop ya like a hula

To school a fool I present, a church to repent  
I get you Guess'n like jeans, you're just a hill of beans  
I'm all that jazz, and I kick, kick, kick, kick..

[Common]

The razzamatazz oh please oh please just give me just  
one more blast

I +Gett Off+ like Prince, but I don't have to show my  
ass

Pass the rest, like a test, if you slip then you'll get  
ripped

With your handicapped pass route, and Tales From the  
Crypt

I whip on that ass like base ba-bay

The Sense is good-GOOBELY-goo, ask Gravy

[Immenslope]

Or LaMont, or Rollo, down at the, Apollo

Come follow me now (BO! Where's Sue?) I don't know

Even En Vogue, be tellin me ya don't go

When it's time for show (yea) everyone says

Ho (ho) ho (ho) couldn't be a slider

Cause I never slip, kick it like a Damme Van flip

So don't come with your judo, cause you're just a

Menudo

Emcee gettin chewed like vegetables

[Common]

Ahhhhh cabbage is a cabbage, a lettuce is a lettuce

I'ma tear this whole joint into scraps

I bust raps, perhaps caps, and trap the wack tracks

Givin the max, for the minimum, not the minimum for  
the max

Get more sex than Wilt the Stilt so you can call me the  
Stiltest

You're takin shorts like Arnold, so what chu talkin bout,  
Willis?

[I] Bout Willis?

[C] Yeah Willis

[I] Willis ain't talkin about nuthin!

[C] It's Different Strokes

[I] Let's get back to umm, breakfast foods

[I] because it's, early in the mornin..

[Common] Well you can have your Wheaties

[Immens] You can have your Flakes

[Common] You can have your Kix

[Immens] And you can have your Trix

[Common] You can have your POUNDcakes

[\*both\*] But you still gotta get your Two Scoops!

[Immenslope]

To keep the hot raw, I'm rollin, rollin  
Bowlin - spare me! Fuss ya hushed mouth mush  
Lush alcohol's excessive like a Jefferson  
Movin on up -- progressive  
One time for your brain, cell  
And when I get through, you say -- aww hell man!  
Styles that I free won't, stop til the end  
Paper I go on and go on with the pen  
Get a max of funk, attack or sunk \*huff, huff\*  
One blow, and emcees are gone with the wind  
Kickin the dumber rhyme, I'm not a print  
But I'm fresh, heatin up like the summertime, summer  
rhyme  
I'm a dime a dozen, but I keep you buzzin  
Like a bee, a dozen attempts is in the toilet  
Cause I flush the dime and I'm not a Leader  
Cause I Busta Rhyme, a rhyme  
If I kick with Rakim, you +Run For Cover+ brother  
But I kick it with Petey cause I'm just another mother  
(sucker)  
Blo Pop time (it's Blo Pop time)  
It's Blo Pop time (it's Blo Pop time)  
In the mix, the dimension, J.B., and Chico  
It's seven, not six, my shirt extra-large  
But I wear, I wear I wear it well like DeBarge  
To the finish, makin ya eye pop, like you ain't spinach  
Then it's, time to let you know  
We count it up, one two three and fo'

[I] UHH! Count it up

[C] Nah we gon' count it down

[I] Nah man, we're gonna count it up

[C] Mmmm, let's get back to that umm, food tip  
though, the breakfast tip

[I] Food tip? Well you just check

[C] Cause you know what we need

[I] What can I have?

[Common] You can have your Life

[Immens] You can have your Bran

[Common] You can have your Puffs

[Immens] You can have your Pebbles

[Common] You can have your Krunch

[Immens] And you can have your Loops

[\*both\*] But you still gotta get your Two Scoops!

[Common]

Around and round and upside down and upside down

we go  
WHOAHHHHH! I'ma sneak in the front row  
Not Jethro, I'm not a Jethro, on skid row  
I don't wear Monie's hat, but I was a Monkey +in the  
Middle+  
Hey diddle diddle, you can Kibble a Bit  
I take a squat, and booty MC's be sayin OOOOHHH  
SHIT!  
Yo, I turn Bucktown into Fucktown  
You're just a field goal kid, and I'm a touchdown  
With the next point to the next joint, so tell Spike about  
it  
I'm all that, that your bitch be writin home about it  
Shout it out, praise the Lord, hallelujah!  
This could be love, but umm, don't let em fool ya  
Cause when I do ya, come down come down after me  
come  
Yeah sorry Sugar Plums but umm, I gotta run  
Run Jesse Run, keep hope alive  
I'm down with the b-boys, FUCK the Jackson 5  
You jive-ass turkey, a-pit-apitta-a-aperk be  
You can get ill, but don't, HURT ME, HURT ME  
Or urk me, cause see I'll outsmart you like the Urkel  
B-boys at the school of hard knocks, in a circle  
Pass the sess blunt, yeah stud, you ain't know?  
I wanna go bang, I said, bang-o, bang-oh bang-oh  
Or bojangle jingle jangle on the jaw  
Hip-hip, hooray, oh now you wanna be all lovable?  
Don't push or pull, or you'll see, I'ma wreck it out  
MC's be checkin in but they don't be checkin out  
I leave em out on the canvas  
So click your heels twice and take your ass back to  
KANSAS..

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