

Digital Underground "The Odd Couple"

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(Humpty Hump)

Good googily goo

Look what the cat dragged in

The mack's back in, we snap-crack in

We got the jokes for you

Uh, look who the Hump bumped into

The old one-two, rhyme sayer, the paper maker

Biz lay the vapours

(Biz Markie)

I'm the vapour sprayer for the himilayas

The M-iza A-ya R-iza K-aya

I'm the mayor

Leavin' emcees in a ditch

(Humpty Hump)

So get ready, we 'bout to start a fight in this bitch

(Biz Markie)

Humpty dumpty had a fight with his moms

He broke both her legs and both of her arms

Tidy Bowl Man tried to throw a fit

I told his punk ass he was full of Shhhh...

(Humpty Hump)

Shut your mouth biz

See you're allways trying to take it further

I heard you bit a burger, with a funky worm in it

Well you had to play stupid 'cause you didn't clear the sample

And lordy lord, got you pushing hot dogs
(Biz Markie)

Tupac was the only one that was living large

And Humpty your nose is a two-car garage

I know you got sooooul

I heard you don't eat pussy you be eatin' booty hole
(Humpty Hump)
No my nose be in the booty, my tounge be in her
vertical smile

I heard your sister had sex with Colin Powell
(Biz Markie)
Your moms don't brush her teeth
I heard her breath was strong
(Humpty Hump)

Yo you wrong
(Both)

Why can't we just get along?
Why can't we be friends, why can't we be friends
Why can't we just get along?

Why can't we be friends, why can't we be friends

The odd couple
(Biz Markie)

The city so nice, they had to name it twice

New York, New York, the land of lights

We got the fashion, the widget, the project ditches

The Apollo, the Broadway, The Garden, the Pictures
(Humpty Hump)

So? We got the palm trees, Gs being Hollywood
swingin' large

Cars around the block with the stars on the sidewalk

Every stop lights a show case, not lexuses

Brothers in Hummers following other friends in
Benzesus
(Biz Markie)

Ya, that's cool, Y'all doin' your thing

But look what they did to that man Rodney King

They beat him, and stomped him, like a bunch of grapes

When I seen him he looked like the Planet of the Apes

(Humpty Hump)

Ya you right, police don't act tight but in the riots yo

California niggas wasn't scared to go

At poh poh

(Biz Markie)

So yo, I'll take you down like Mavis

Every Burrough is Thorough, don't forget Larry Davis

(Both, trading lines, Humpty is first)

We got Dre and Quincy Jones, homes

Primo and Puff, Hump

Easy E and Tupac nigga

Scott La Rock and Biggie nigga

Compton

Bronx

Oakland

Brooklyn Bridge

Golden Gate, plus Huey Newton

Malcom X

You got rats

Earth quakes

Well at least you'll never catch me wearing wigs in my videos

Oh, you don't have to go there, with your big, plastic nose

What about your big ass head?

What about your buck ass teeth?

Your moms so black, I looked at her and thought that i was asleep

Your nasty ass moms gave me ear infection over the phone

Come on man, why we can't get along?

Why can't we be friends, why can't we be friends

Why can't we just get along?

Why can't we be friends, why can't we be friends

The odd couple

(twice)

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