

Dungeon

"What Is Rap?"

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[Witchdoctor]

What is rap? (What is rap?)

What is rap? (Ha ha ha)

What is rap... (Well I'm gon' tell you)

We gotta tell y'all babe (I'm gon' tell you!)

What is rap..

Rap is a deadly emcee (What is rap?)

Rap is for makin some G's (What is rap?)

Rap done went all over seas (Haha What is rap?)

Rap gon' pay off my court fee (What is rap?)

Rap is a summer breeze (What is rap?)

You could listen to rap in the booty club, gettin a dick
tease

Rap is strike three (What is rap?)

Rap is a universal school, with niggaz that look like me
(What is rap?) Rap is from the center

Where only the tighest white boys can enter (What is
rap?)

Rap is slang, from the streetcorners of yo' brain

Each rap is a picture, painted in a gold frame

Ladies is queens, niggaz that rap is kings (What is
rap?)

Rap is smoke in word, rap is smokin herb

Some said "Fuck rap!" Now they stackin for a 'Bird

(What is rap?) Rap is nuts and nerds

If rap was a girl, she'd fuck every nigga on the curb

(What is rap?) Rap is skid bumps

Preachers rap, it just comes out in a religious form

Rap will keep a honey in yo' lap

Might hit for a lot of money where ya stack

(What is rap?) Rap is a baby's first step

Rap can be two letters, D and F

Rap is the project slums (What is rap?)

It was the drums, straight cultural!

Like the piercing of the tongue (What is rap?)

What is rap nigga? I'm a bum

What is rap? Tell me what is rap? (What is rap?)

What is rap? (Witchdoctor!)

[Big Rube]

It's the heart and soul
Of the niggaz, and these dirty red walls and toes
It's a story of the day we lost all control
Not the times we boss balled with hoes
Not the rhymes we crossed-jawed with those
They flossed all they golds, and platinum too
Lemme school these motherfuckers on what rap been
through
Whatever happened to, "Wave 'em side to side"
"Throw 'em in the air, lemme see yo' hands"
Now we smoke and ride, niggaz ganstafied
Now all they wanna show is straps, ice, and brands
Niggaz might be fast, they mistreated enough
You think they need they own brother to mislead 'em
another inch
Lead 'em another inch, keep in most suspense
They need to just fuckin fence, these people is so
intense
And fecal like full of shit, the say that yo' shit is a hit
And play you a whole lot, but pay you a little bit
Once you make 'em a whole lot, they started shakin the
spot
They fakin the whole lot, deaf to 'em
I pray for the day that God lay rest to 'em
If I was him I wouldn't send one more breath to 'em
But that's best left to him, I won't die grace for trim
I don't dress fresh for them, I ain't impressed by them
bows
The devil can miss me with them hoes
Niggaz wanna build they career on videos
That ain't rap..... [echoes]

"Ya don't stop, ya don't stop"
[repeats in background for awhile]

[musical instrumental until fade]

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