

Elvis Costello

"Movie Scene"

Visit "[Movie Scene](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Put it by, put it by, put it by, put it by
Put it by number one phenomenon
Come follow me now, mon
Cuz Mr. Chip Fu is the Don
I think I'll tikki than I will tembo
Then I will no-so, then I will rembo
Paribari ruceep yo, Poc pass me that pen, yo, right
They can't catch this lyrical style that's wicked and wild
That I display
Slick and I'm quick with the rhyme tactic
Taught and brought by the teacher and the sinsa
So if you come test, I'm badder than the rest
Style and technique is perfect
Fighting and writing these lyrical styles my hobby and
favorite subject
Buddha taught me and it brought me
Lyrical styles which is true
Done by the A the E the I, I mean Chip Fu
I drippity-drop on hip-hop
I love rub-a-dub because it's crisp
So you really got to rock, you really got to twist
You got to listen to this

He can't test you, he's a wimp
He'll be walking with a limp
So don't try to test Chip Fu, you fantail shrimp
What are you, Bullwinkle or Rocky
Don't start no beef or broccoli
So give it up, you lost, or you better duck sauce

Hey, check out our lyrical style, it's versatile
And while, yeah, we still get smiles
I bet you never heard nobody rhyme like us
We kick our rhymes like crazy fools
Eat MC's like Cheese Doodles
By Banton, yo, Pass the wanton suop, troop
He's talking caca
Yo, what's the shock of the day, hey
Say moo-goo-gai-pan, man, hey, I thought he was gay
So hold his wrist up
Now, I'm going to have to twist off his arm

Like my boy Chip-Fu said, you should have "ringed the alarm"

He call you Buckwheat, with bucked teeth

Tall with Daffy Duck feet

Now that's for having on Bruce Lees

Your techniques stale, of course you'll fail

Against the super-dope fly ebony male

Ducktales! Huey, Duey, Louie, Fuey, chop suey

Egg foo young's on my tongue, hey, that's kind of gooey

I chopsticks with drop kicks

My chow mein's plain

I do the Tiger, the Snake, and the big daddy Crane

I'm ready to rhyme back, I'm ready to rhyme forth (4x)

Nalp retsam eht htiw CM eht mi

Means I'm the MC with the master plan

Dnatsrednu t'nod sCM dna detingi steg cim eht cim eht, damn

Why means the mic gets ignited and MC's don't understand

Down with the cop, the com, the Moc and Poc

I love pih poh, which is hip hop

This backwards lyrical style that I drop from the pot ytipit, the tippity top

So give me the cim, in otherwords the mic

This style is epyh, oops, I mean hype

I mastered a style that's not a sub nuts od I tub

Togrof I spoo, oops I forgot

Deppirg si cim eht nehwh toh get I

This style is ffur, in other words ruff

I'm a true Fu-Schnicken

Nekcinhcs-Uf got many many styles

I write with a ebiv

Always come out of a battle htiw yrotciv

Visit [Elvis Costello](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.