

## **Fu-Schnickens**

### **"Movie Scene"**

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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 rucheep 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  
ytippit, 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

