

## Fu-Schnickens

### "True Fuschnick"

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I don't wanna grow up cuz I'm a True Fuschnick  
We got a million styles that we compile  
That we can play with  
I'm a True what? I am a True Fushnick  
Repeat 3X  
So sit Buddah sit what lyrical styles should we kick?  
I'm a rowdy roddy piper I flash my dread sherlock  
Holmes  
The thicker the richer the bigger the dread  
So I don't need no honeycomb  
So eeney meeney miney mo good goobelly goo I  
bumped my toe  
Oh-oh, "oh-oh better get Maoco" chocolate Chip's about  
to flow  
The super the cola the fraja the listic expialadope Chip  
When the mic is gripped in ridobidobip bip da be bong  
de dang, Bo!  
Cuz worries and boderations when i raps it up again  
and again But not  
with the same FU style I'm wicked and wild and  
versatile  
When the mic is gripped by Chip you better believe it's  
worth your  
while  
Pause for the cause stop make way hurry up  
Here I come come come  
My lyrical styles are not to ifos nos in other words  
They're not soft son rocks it rigade raggamuffin say it  
backwards  
Aggarniffum so abra Fu alacazam run come follow me  
man  
Put it by one phenomenon huminahumina I'm not done  
Me-oh-me oh my hello hello hi  
I'm not Huckleberry Finn I'm still speaking, shoo, fly  
Don't bother i  
So Fe hello hifi Fu fo, i make shapes with Pay-dough re  
me  
Near far then I will stitch sew Lipton Tea bo Tae Kwon  
Do  
Lyrics are bubbling, bubbling, bubbling, bubbling,  
bubbling,

bubbling,\*bubbling,\*bubbling,\*bubbling,\*bubbling,\*bubbling,\*bubbling,  
bubbling til' they're boiled  
So don't drink the milk, Why? Cause it's rotten in other  
words it's  
spoiled  
So don't say drats, drats double or triple or quadruple  
drats  
Me big and me black and me hot up de spot G jumping  
Jehosphats  
Some mic's rhymes ain't saying jack nor Jill  
and of my styles they peak-a-boo o what I  
doo wa diddy diddy dum diddy FU  
So peace to his FU, peace to the FU  
And a true FU, Poc Fu, is what I dub you  
I'm a True, what I am a True Fuschnick  
Repeat 3X  
So sit, Buddah, sit what lyrical styles should we kick?  
Rock n' roll, rock'n roll!  
What's up with hip-hop, reggae, let's kick some soul  
I'll be a braveman like Captain Caveman  
Unga bunga, yapple-dapple  
oh, snap! Holy batfu, it's an apple  
The capital P.O.C. is on a fliptop so hip, hip hooray  
Move out my way  
Check out what I cockadoodle doo  
See it's true I needed psychiatric help  
When I was small I had "Poc-Fu" on my nameplate belt  
Then at last suffering succotash I waste no more time  
Used my noodle yankee doodle came up with a rhyme  
That was wild, bugged, delirious, looney  
Damn! it's hittin' hard  
That's word to Jerry Cooney  
Knocking heads off shoulders rippin' em clean  
you can even ask iddy (why?) he know what I mean  
Cuz I'm a  
I'm a True, what? I am a True Fuschnick  
Repeat 3X  
So sit, Buddah sit what lyrical styles should we kick?  
Moc's on wax grip, this ain't no demo  
Don't even try to flex or uck-fay with my  
Mental contender, Apollo  
Time for training, jack  
Agenda. The M.O. also the Asian Mack  
In fact I will attract, shock shit, a True Fuschnick  
Classified as I crop to the crip  
Not a gimmick to the limit, upset, confused,  
you gotta want  
From the excess food called waste  
But a taste of oriental True Fu  
No haste as I pace  
Gogoo gogoo, nanoo-nanoo

Styles that'll have you becomin' a Fuschnick too  
Psyche!  
Wait a minute, you thought that I was finished  
Beginnin' in a hum endin' in a beat drum  
Beat?  
You like it, it's comin' from the Tribe, side by side  
Third stage is the Moc  
Unifying lyrics until my tongue drops  
Considered as an mc klepto  
Techniques could be beat, you think so?  
Hell, no!  
Romp and rage upon the scene like a lyrical  
Ninja master  
Crazy zany voiced out styles  
that had ya in a dimension as I mentioned  
A True Fu steppin'  
All attention to the Micken  
Styles that I am kickin', whippin', flexin, never flippin  
Asian that is hittin' hard until my cup runneth over  
Like a boulder never told ya  
The M.O. was in control of  
Oriental styles to compile or get with  
Fiend as I hold the mic with a tight grip  
Slipped!  
Ha, ha, ha!  
That's what you get when you mess around with a True  
Fuschnick  
I'm a True, what? I am a True Fuschnick  
Repeat 3X  
So sit, Buddah, sit what lyrical styles should we kick

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