

2 Skinnee J's "Skinnee Business"

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I said, "Yo,
this is a mic test"
Are you ready for the two skinnee likeness?
You gotta look hard to find
cause we are not high profile
Can't catch us cause we go high speed mobile
So accept your fate,
you're on the skinnee time
we're copping cold jams
as the riffage for the rhyme
We are the rap band
who puts the band back in rap
So stand back
and accept the slap or our tunes
They line the table
cause to the ears they're food
Easy to swallow cause they come pre-chewed
My rhymes are unsightly,
I say them uptightly,
But don't take me lightly
cause we know you be sight we
Come to the stage,
rock the mic cause we like it
Got out of our cage
we got flaws we don't hide it
We're humble when we stumbe,
not a king of the jungle
Just tumble out the tunes
that you've never heard before
Hip hoppin,
hard rockin, foot stompin gore
You've heard us once, n
ow you gotta here some more
We've got some business
that we got to fix
So we brought our skinnee posse
and our big fat mix

We got gainful employment so we don't have to rob
And if you buy our tape then we can quit our job
I ain't punching a clock
and I ain't wearing a tie

Gonna do the skinnee business
till the day I die

Pay attention to my speakin
as I rock your intellect
come get your daily dose
like an oral contraceptive
Respect this,
cause I kill the ill at they conception

Let the skinnee vibe as we strive for perfection
Use my tongue to kick it like Kung Fu, shinobi
found the fiends were hounding me
like Ahab to Moby
I don't have no time to waste on bug competition
Put it all into rhyme, even the sink in the kitchen

I go on and on
until my mission is completed
foes are defeated,
mistakes are deleted
It's the tower of my life that I'm trying to erect
Over the blueprints of my sould I'm the skinnee
architect
So listen
cause this one's for the people of the planet
We be brother and sister,
like Tito and Janet
I'm skinnee and I slam it
So please baby, please
With these I get my soul on
and then the skinnee's roll on
There's no business
like Skinnee business,
like no business I know
I got no business with that ho
business
cause that ho business
gotta go
I trade a ho for a Ho Ho,
Twinkie or a Ring Ding,
onion ring,
six pack
Big Mac
snack attack,
I like food and betties,
I'm hungry and I'm sweaty,
and I'm ready to get on
with my business
We've got some business
that we got to fix

So we brought our skinnee posse
and our
big
fat
mix

We got gainful employment so we don't have to rob
And if you buy our tape then we can quit our job
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