

Gilbert And Sullivan

"Risky Business"

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[MURS]

See, had the place to myself, my parents went outta town

So I had the music up and was runnin' around
Singing to the beat of my favorite underground
Song at the time, let's just say it was MURS
I was rappin' in the mirror, I was knowin' every verse
I was doin' my thang until the doorbell rang
It was my homeboy Shock, a mellow type of fellow
That I knew from up the block, he walked in and said:

[Shock G]

Yo, what's the deal MURS? First things first, you
couldn'ta hit me
At a better time, them four cars behind me, they with
me
All women, all dimes, the redhead she's mine
She wanna hump me, yo that's my brother Humpty

[Humpty Hump]

What's up yo? Pardon me, but I gots to go, where the
bathroom at?
Y'all got liquor? Come on, Trina! Yo this house is fat
'Ey cat, you wanna hit this? Oops I shouldn'ta did that
I'll clean it up before your folks come home, yo where
they at?

[MURS]

Man I don't believe you brought this nigga man I heard
about his ass
The only fool dumb enough to flunk his P.E. Class
It's not that he's dumb, he's just wild and he's ignorant
Known for gettin' mad drunk and gettin' all belligerent
Man I'm sick of this I shouldn'ta told nobody
I mean three's company, but four cars makes a party
Mental note: lock the garage, hide the keys to dad's
Rolls
'Cause it's outta control, this bitch is taking off her
clothes

[Shock G]

Is your dad's Rolls blue? 'Cause I got bad news
Humpty took a cruise, and barbeque pit went in the
pool
Turned the water grey, I would stay and help you clean
up
But the neighbors say police are comin', I'm bout to G
up

[Humpty Hump]
Beep, beep, beep! Yo, I'm back MURS, where should I
park it?
I brought the whole strip club with me, we bout to spark
it
My girl urled in your backseat, but yo it's cool
We got weed and some shrooms, is it cool to use your
dad's room?

[Chorus 2X]

It's risky business, man what is this?
I'm caught up in a twist, and I'm tryin' to fix shit
It's risky business, man what is this?
I'm caught up in a twist, now I'm tryin' to fix it

[MURS]
What you mean my dad's room? Nigga is you crazy?
And what's up with them glasses, what'cha eye kinda
lazy?
Anyways we gotta clean that shit up out the backseat
But first what's up with that blonde, you think she
likes black meat?

[Shock G]
She said she was a virgin to the brown, never splurged
in the town
But she's down, 'cause you got her all moist, like the
Rolls Royce backseat
'Least I can do is help you clean it up cousin
What time is mom and dad comin'?

[Humpty Hump]
Yo, why y'all bein' responsible and shit? We gotta hook
up
We tryin' to get these chicks upstairs, see what we can
cook up
One of them got their toes blue, coochie shaved, so
cool
My nose tryin' to be with those when the doors close
fool

[MURS]

Exactly. Fuck the backseat I'm tryin' to smack cheeks
Until they turn reddish, and satisfy my fetish
Lay back and get some lettuce (Humpty: Yo, what'chu
mean, head?) (Yeah)
That's what I said, then call it a wrap (Shock: But what
about your parents?)
Well, they never called me back, I guess their flight got
delayed
So we got time to get layed, ayo Hump could you watch
out for that white Escalade?
(Humpty: Did you even have to ask?) Well since you're
on the task
I'ma head upstairs and get focused on some ass
And if I start to scream, do your best to ignore me
If my parents come in, just tell them the Burger King
story
Just keep 'em entertained until I finish gettin' brained
(Humpty: Hello Ms. Connor, he's gettin' drained) And
the name is Elaine

[Chorus 2X]

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