

## Handsome Boy Modeling School "Torch Song Trilogy"

Visit "[Torch Song Trilogy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Insert]

"I'm not guilty ahahaha

Does that include the time I stole a

Comic Book when I was 5 years old?

Aha! I'm not guilty of the charges that

Have been filed against me" [end insert]

[Sensational]

{hits joint}Ah! Yea! {hits joint}

Sensational {hits joint} rocking the orthodox hip hop

This is how I do when I strictly rock the spot

hahahahaha

Yea this chuckle blitz, ya

I party properly, here it goes...

Holdupholdupholdupholdupholdup

Here we- {laughs} Yo, you can take that back? Yo Yo

{record spins}

I party properly who be clockin' me

I tell em the time be freaky freaky

I script this apocryphal sensational

Avenue pimp and hustla

My lectures the vehicle

I'm skipping off the scene

Woofers get up off the side of my

Mentality running to the beat like gin

Piss poor getting me slobbed by ladies on the job

Freaky in erred

After hours your bad can kiss myself like I'm James

Brown

Hip Hop soul-full

Like my tank not full of sugar-bo-bank

When I'm on the microphone I always do my thang

We rode the mainstream

Chuckle blitzed is how it be

When I

Be on the scene

Hitting you for balls that be open

Beautiful jump up location

As I don't stash

I'm like my nephew Travis "Da Menace"

Fat ladies' pick and looking for credit

Fuckin' with my production intelligence don't know ma's

queef from fast or  
slow  
No friction chillity  
I always blow with the most  
Definitely feeling it To me  
A whack emcee could never be  
I be with herb kicking the verb  
That you hear and heard  
Cool out on the couch  
While I flick an ounce and  
Enter foot in your mouth  
Akinyele style with the Brooklyn profile  
You know I'm flippin' bucks and looking up  
Pimpin' routine  
Time flight blind your sight  
In your ear  
Making you say OH YEA (OH YEA)

Yea it's all about me  
I thought you knew that  
Throw rocks and pull the global  
With the hip-hop  
And it just don't stop  
LIKE A 12 AM CONTINUATION  
Warm sound that could never be erased  
Expand  
I'm a motherfuckin' one man band  
No debate  
In what I got  
To do with this pace  
Is expensive taste {taste echo}

{DJ scratching throughout} "Set this bitch on fire"

[Sensational ]  
Like this like this  
And like that  
Note...with the... overweight..fat  
Yea  
Cut

[Insert]  
"One thing is sure- I'll never play with matches again"  
[End insert]

Visit [Handsome Boy Modeling School](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.