

## Harloff Kevin P

### "The Lumberjack"

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"Ladies and gentlemen, here's the man! I mean the man!  
The sensational, the incomprible, the dynamic \*Daddy Rich\*"

"You know, a judo, a chop chop chop"  
"Swing swing swing, and chop chop chop" (Repeat 4x)

[Pete Nice]  
Quick on the cut, to the cut I gotta go (go)  
Lumberjack chopping up the beat just swinging low  
Freaking all the funk cause my man's a funk freaker  
Listen to the cuts jumping straight out your speaker  
Skills on the hills so I guess he steals a crew  
If you're on his dick, don't fret, I'm on his dick, too  
Got a bag of tricks, but he ain't pulling rabbits  
Rabbits is endowed with the sexual habits  
Took a long time in his room spinning records  
Shit's going on, pumps fatter than a heifer  
Chop chop he go, chopping it up like Sam the Butcher  
Next thing you know the record chop like a hooker  
Hits on the table, yeah Rich with the quick hand  
Now understand this, he ain't the ordinary rap man  
Bring all the wizard in Brooklyn's chop shop  
Listen to the Lumberjack record go chop

"You know, a judo, a chop chop chop"  
"Swing swing swing, and chop chop chop" (Repeat 4x)

Tell me, toss another record on the platter  
Have to see him swing it, swing it like a hook and ladder  
Mister ??? if you went up with only liquor  
Better keep your papes in your pocket or we vic ya  
Busting off shots in the backyard of Brooklyn  
Chopped by the hoes, only hoes that's good looking  
He move crowds overseas, even immigrants  
Seen him in his 300 Benz with the tints  
Think you want to step to the Lumberjack?  
That's what you think, but you must be blunting cracks  
Could you place your ass in a DJ recepticle

But a Lumberjack will just chop off your testicles  
You want to get with the master chopper?  
Better get a kung-fu to the little grasshopper  
Heard your cuts and your cuts is kinda sloppy  
Better get your ticket, watch the Rich get choppy

"You know, a judo, a chop chop chop"

"Swing swing swing, and chop chop chop" (Repeat 4x)

Lumber, lumbar, Jack and I be nimble  
Hurt you like a whiffle ball and bring it to a sequel  
Shadows, shadows, know where Daddy Rich lurks  
Verse got a gold tut like Mrs. Butterworth's  
You said he couldn't, but he said "I got wood"  
I think I can, I think I can, no I could  
Yell timber, cause your wood is slimmer  
Yet another victim serviced by the Goldfinger  
Cuts stimulate, chop on the flavor hit the Ave.  
On the wax and vibrate like a ninja  
Mr. Daddy Rich to you, used to call him ???  
Run and you're stumbling over stumps, so watch him  
fall  
Yes y'all, he got the skills to spin it  
So yo ho ho and a bottle full of Cisco  
Can't find the grooves in a spasm while I'm rhyiming  
Up the track Lumberjack and on the darn timing

"You know, a judo, a chop chop chop"

"Swing swing swing, and chop chop chop" (Repeat 4x)

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