MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Bryan Duncan ''Don't You Wanna Rap?''

Visit "Don't You Wanna Rap?" on MotoLyrics.com

Whoa!

MotoLyrics

It's 8:15 and 81's the gate To catch United to Chicago for a concert date Got my ticket, the baggage for an excess fee I'm in a five mile line to face security They grab my shoulder bag; I'm running short on time And then they single me out to run a check for a crime Then on the intercom, I hear this voice, too sweet "We've been delayed, we're in a fog, why don't you take a seat?" So I sit around, and wastin' time is a sin Here comes a beat box; got the volume at ten And now he's thankin' me for savin' him a place Look around the whole room, there ain't a single space I said, "I don't mind a shuffle to a different beat As long as I can hear it from across the street! Ok?" Uh oh, now he's foldin' his arms He's got this big ol' frown on his face, he says

"Baby, don't ya wanna rap with me? Maybe, huh! Out of curiosity Baby, ah hah, yeah, don't ya wanna rap with me? Smilin', that's me, smilin' like I'm on TV"

I guess he's prob'ly callin' me baby, man, 'cause I'm a lot smaller than he is Alright, I'll give it a shot! My name is Bryan D and I'm a screamin' machine I sing by tearin' it up; I like it loud if it's clean A full-tilt rhythm you can understand And I can tour the world with the econo band On a mission from God; I like to call Him a Friend I think that people are sick, and He's the med-o-cine I'm sayin' love is the key, yea, not animosity And I'm snatchin' all the children from the enemy And if you get...

[Jazz interlude]

No, no wait guys! No. Ah man! This ain't it it! Ah, it's supposed to be a rap tune! Ah, man! Thanks a lot guys, that was perfect!

Visit <u>Bryan Duncan</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.