

## Adam and Andrew "Rap Sucks"

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I'm a rapper, and I'm capitalizing  
On a no talent trend that'll never stop rising  
I've committed 42 crimes but I've never been to the  
jails  
I can still do my job even though I've killed all my brain  
cells  
With the ciga-weed sticks before I write all my songs  
During a 60 minute hit with a never empty bong  
I got the hoes on my dick and the bitches on their  
knees  
I have 18 kids and 3 dozen STDS  
But I still keep it real with my homies on the street  
Cause I've taken half of them and put them in my posse  
They're all almost thirty but they dress like there 18  
And they bob their heads to any sound like an empty-  
headed trained monkey  
I only rap about drugs, porn, and man Fuck the police"  
I gotta make up some words so that I can keep rhyming  
I S to the iso U to the C-K  
I dropped out of 8th grade and I'm making tons of  
money

Cause I'm a rapper, the whore talks back to me so I slap  
her  
Then she falls unconsciously and I tap her  
And you should be fed up and the green thing on my  
dick won't let me get up  
Cause I'm a rapper, I live a life under smoke and full of  
laughter  
The police see me and they wanna chase after  
But they can never catch up cause my social status  
keeps me away from the cuffs.

I'm a role model, everybody should want to be like me  
cause I'm hot  
With a strained, dazed glare and eyes that are blood  
shot

As you're hiding in your room jacking off in a sock  
I gotta slut down on me with a package full of pop rocks  
Lil Bow Wow's off the streets and his sales are getting  
higher

He's not even 14 and he's able to retire  
Cause his life experiences enhance his lyrics  
That can open your soul and raise your spirits  
Lil Bow Wow what you say? "You heard of me, had to  
I'm that lil bad dude with JD  
I'm the A in the hit, the prince of the click  
What you think keep making Shorty have them fits  
It's the B to the capital O-W Wow"  
How can you not fall in love with that style  
With all that soul, man Lil Bow you're a genius  
I'm gonna have to name my next aborted fetus after  
you  
And I'll write a song about it but you'll never hate me  
And I'll use dull repetitive beats that I stole from slim  
shady  
Who stole from Dr. Dre who copied MC HAMMER  
And I never ever had to learn grammar

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