

## Kmd "Humrush"

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Dialogue excerpts from Bert and Ernie of "Sesame Street"]

[E] Bert is that you?

[B] Ahh an empty place oh I love it!

A perfect place to practice the exciting art of humming!

[E] Bert?

[B] Heheheheh

Chorus: \* humming in background \*

[Zev] Hum along if you can't sing along hum along

[Onyx] Hum along if you can't sing along you hum along

[Roc] Hum along if you can't sing along hum along

[Zev] Yeah hum along with Zev Love X

[Zev Love X] \* humming in background \*

Hmm, hmm! Very interesting this thing

Coming and drumming there's hummingbirds with wings

and feathers of the same, so we flock much

plus rock, so on and so such, I clutch this

mic, to touch like an entire stadium

With my boys to aid me so we'll play, if you pay me some

Beats sound fickle rented Jeep sounds sickenin

to those with no soul, as I roll with my ? ( \* humming ends \* )

Bugle boy, bugle boy, toot your own horn

Frugal won't endure, as the talents was born

Minus, the Jim-jinkle-jankle-Hammerschitt

His name, ain't my name, cause X ain't permittin shit

I's no hypocrite, so yo, zip your lip

Z.L. be rippin, out we'll rip

No no no, shake your hip, or your rump

Forget about what I'm sayin, pump your fist to the drum

and

( \* Bert laughs \* )

Chorus: \* humming in background \*

[Onyx] Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along  
[Roc] Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along  
[Zev] Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along  
[Onyx] Hum with the Birthstone Kid

[Onyx] \* humming in background \*  
You could have sworn I was a WHAT? A Penn Station  
pennybegger  
I gots more songs than your neighborhood bootlegger  
Swingin hard like a forty-deuce on a hooker  
Cuter than Booker, a real good looker ( \* Bert laughs \* )  
Yeah, a brown man is gettin down and  
to this funky sound and you'll check it out, so plops the  
sound man  
I'm just the R&B's beats kickers kickin lingo  
til comes, my payday, if rap was soccer I'd be Pele ( \*  
humming ends \* )  
Scorin hard I eat no porkchops or lard  
So trust in me becaue you, trust in God  
The Lord, bet I proves, just began for this man  
Cause the bills stay paid from this mic within my hand  
I'm not your average everyday cotton-pickin or bailin  
hay  
hoe trickin brother who likes to eat chicken  
Anyway, just hum along, as the drummer drums along  
This I bring along, not to sing along, but just to  
( \* Bert laughs \* )

Chorus: \* humming in background \*

[Roc] Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along  
[Zev] Hum along, if you can't sing along, hum along  
[Onyx] Ya hum along, if you can't sing along ya hum  
along  
[Roc] Hum with the one Subroc

[Subroc] \* humming in background \*  
Hurry hurry hurry step right up and I'll sing it  
So bring it back and forth, just to swing it  
Hmm, a voom to a hum can get smooth  
So I choose to rock slow to amuse ( \* Bert laughs \* )  
to the apex, I strides from L.I. Strong  
to the car new age, to rip raw  
Need no rehease, I bust fat styles galore  
Self Universal Born Ruler Cypher Cee no more, hear no  
more  
( \* humming ends \* ) Can no more, huh, I fear less or I  
guess

I toss or throw it up and when it drop I'm forced to blow  
it up  
Give a little, take a little, grunt, or fake a little  
pause you wanna counterfeit the Kause ain't havin it ( \*  
Bert laughs \* )  
(\* humming again \* ) All your hopes cease, so listen  
closely HUSH  
I wrote boastin note, you can't stop the humrush

Bow, blowin up! One nine eight, X plus  
And this is how we kicks it, for eighty decker  
This is for the Gods, the Gods, you don't stop, heh

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