

## Lords Of Acid

### "Mr. Machoman"

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\*Lord Jazz cuts and scratches 'Chief Rocka'\*

Verse One: Mr. Funke

Boom shaka laka yo here comes the Chief Rocka  
Rock it down so jump up off the tip you're not my nucca  
For sharper type to battle make the people say ooh ahh  
Think I won't curse I'll break down and say puta  
?Hey madrison sesa me bichafi mi chocha?  
Say what I want because I'm that type of guy  
Now fam a lam I'll be damned, slam jams the weak  
Could it be the skunk weed that makes us oh so funky?  
Now hold it let me choose, couldn't be the booze  
No it's the shoes (the shoes?) It's gotta be the shoes!  
Cause girlies, they clock, they stand around and jock  
so I say boom shaka lak, grab the microphone then  
rock  
?To think I'm the troop, when on the mic?  
?I'll say it, it ain't the shows kid?  
?Like drunk and a grump and sound over some  
uhhhh!?  
The Cat in the Hat and the mouse ran up the stairs

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