

## Chubb Rock "I'm Too Much"

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I'm coming around the mountain when I'm coming  
I'm coming around the mountain when I'm coming  
Because I came around the town  
And everybody knows my sound is profound  
And I'm worth every pound  
The fourth lp and consumers don't sweat or fret  
Just go purchase the cassette  
The album comes on wax and on cd  
And hits hard from ft. greene to chelsea  
Walk through the color purple, then through the black  
rain  
Always succeed cause I always use my brain  
Married my one and only fly cutie  
And always keep my same booking agent rudy  
My pal partner sal and my main man al b. sure!  
I'm sure the friendship is secure  
Your advice about the miec is always in me  
And b sure! peace to little quincy  
And the miss give a kiss and insist the miss pump her  
fist  
And catch the gist of this \*singing\*  
I'm mr. chubb rocker... I'm mr. fun  
I'm mr. smooth rapper... I'm mr. number one  
Friends call me the chubbster, any mic that I touch  
Seems to melt in my clutch... I'm too much

Because I take a snake and shake and bake the flake  
Until I say for goodness drake  
Don't make no more damn mistakes  
And then I dunk a skunk, hunk, a punk who drunk some  
junk  
And sunk into the soup of life mixed with conch  
But I don't know what to do or what to say to him  
If he wants to h it me, let him destroy his kidney  
I don't care, no te ars for fears, give the kid another  
beer  
Let him lose another year  
How can you do that, he knew that brew that, pursue  
that  
Walk down the street I'll just say "who dat? "  
Walk the other way, looking at him makes me say  
Had a good complexion, now he looks gray

I can't leave him alone because I'm civilized  
I don't want him drinking no more st. ide's  
So my man, I got the plan  
You see the cyst growing on your wrist  
Connected to your fist, feel the gist of this  
And while you feel the gist of t his  
Go to the party and pump ya fist because \*singing\*  
I'm mr. chubb rocker... I'm mr. care  
I'm mr. good rapper... I'm mr. brand new year  
Friends call me the chubbster, any person I touch  
Seems to change in my clutch... I'm too much

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