

## Cirque Du Soleil

### "Radio"

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[Radio DJ]

Hey DJ (I'm your radio)  
It's a brand new day  
Whatchu say baby?  
You wanna get down?  
You gotta get up  
And I'm your wake-up man  
The Gargamill is in your ear  
Rappin' in your ear  
On WBALL (Balls)  
It's not on your radios  
Your radio is not really on  
If it's too hot, then stay calm (Turn me on)

[Phats Bossi]

Who's the misfit stompin' through your district?  
Who's the man coming fully equipt? Who's the shit?  
Who be the head-honcho? Hit 'em low like Roberto  
Go blow-for-blow; I'm the man  
The man'll get the suits like MacGuyver, move like  
Kaiser  
Ain't nobody bustin' liver, fuck the pod-piper, ex-sniper  
Right beside ya, me and Max and a biker  
What's next? Whatchu think is next? Cash, checks  
You likin' this shit? You ain't seen nothing yet  
The army get dead, several of them dressed in  
fatigues  
Politician' with the Presidents and VPs  
See me on TV sippin' keyed weed or on your local  
sippin' DP  
Regime be the team of the scream  
Balls lean, hit the scene and I'm way too clean  
On your radio, yo, yo

1- I'm your radio (Turn me on)  
We make ya trunk pump everytime the beat bump  
I'm your radio (Turn me on)  
State to state, we jumpin' through your soundwaves  
I'm your radio (Turn me on)  
I'm on your radio, stay gettin' crazy dough  
I'm your radio (Turn me on)

That's cuz we bounce, rock, roll or skate

[Kurupt]

Kurupt, Young Gotti, I don't play no games  
Feelin' Beyonce about to make her \_Say My Name\_  
I'm your radio baby in stereo baby  
G-dubulous fast Gotti to drive you crazy  
Impossible baby, impossible lives, the hospital lies  
Listenin' to Gotti at five  
I'ma underdog dog, young balls dog, under balls balls  
Young balls hog; a millon words a minute  
A billon balls to bust, a trillon and a half just to \_Ride  
Wit Us\_  
Yo, G Dub, let the little homies bump  
And we gon' hit them in they head when we touch 'em  
up  
If these fools wanna trip, we gon' light 'em up  
Cuz we just don't give a mother-switch up  
or your bubble contact, touch me where I love to be  
touched at  
Catch me in a Cut', in a 'Lac with a dub sack  
What up ROC?

Repeat 1

[R.O.C.]

I got next (Why you?) cuz I'll be next  
The name ain't debate when they conversate the best  
Whoever slept (Well) eternally rest and good night (See  
ya)  
I tuck haters in for life; so when you're bumpin' to the  
Man upstairs  
Then tell him something (What?)  
I cloned his persona specifically as a rhymer  
No jewels and diamonds (Uh huh) rings and chains  
Won't ever change a thing or the slang I bring  
I'm from the basement, bottom, the "Who shot 'em?"  
Partna, what's poppin', rock cockin', double glock  
And who's droppin'? Hip-hoppin' non-stoppin' on your  
radio  
Nine blow your mind rotten cuz the rhyme style  
gangsta (Yeaah)  
My requosition is flexxing the index (Uh)  
I suggest you adjust your vest position  
Bet your lights darken when the pipes sparkin'  
And got Tha Pound barkin' G talkin', get your walk on  
I'm on your radio

Repeat 1

\*Phone rings\*

[Radio DJ]  
KWBALLS, who's speaking?!

[RZA]  
Yo, this Dame Young, this the program director at  
Power 106  
But everyone know me as the RZA "I'm Your Radio"  
I get calls from Jamaica that say that's bangin'  
Let me hear that heater go!

[Radio DJ]  
Thank you!

\*Phone rings\*  
[Radio DJ]  
This is KWBALLS, who's this?!

[Dr. Dre]  
Yeah, yeah, what up? This Dr. Dre. That new cut, "I'm  
Your Radio"  
I'm bumpin' it right now. Warren G- You're doing big  
thangs boy  
Keep it bangin'!

[Radio DJ]  
Well, blow me down, KWBALLS is doing it again, startin'  
something

\*Phone rings\*  
[Radio DJ]  
KWBALLS, who's this?!

[Warren G]  
Yo, what's up?! This Warren G and I was just calling in  
to say that new song  
by Phats, Kurupt, the R.O.C.- it's off the hook baby. Keep  
banging it

[Radio DJ]  
WBALLS, WBALLS, WBALLS  
What more can we have here folks?!  
Ladies and gentlemen, pimps and hustlaz  
It's going down

\*Phone rings\*  
[Radio DJ]  
Hot-line, who is this?!

[Queen B]  
What's up?! This Queen B representin' all the rats and  
OGs

And "I'm Your Radio". Keep banging that shit baby

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