

## **CrazyTown**

### **"B - Boy 2000"**

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This is the last trip, this is the last trip  
CXT KRS-One, boogie down, Crazy Town

I'm a bad ass B-boy two triple O  
A space age hip-hop superhero

I wanna block with glocks and brass knuckles  
A pocket full of weed and a B-boy belt buckle  
Space age rage to rattle your cage  
Runnin' amok as we fuck up the stage

Taking hip-hop to a whole new level  
8-0-8 bass over twisted metal  
Shifty, the rebel, supernatural  
A mac with a pull act a fool Excalibur

Destroying MC's with my vocal algebra  
We got somethin' new for you  
For you to take your ass and move it too  
Hit to lose it to, it's that crazy crew

Takin' you on a ride to the other side, check it  
Bar codes on freaks programmed for freak mode  
Black holes of lost souls let the story be told  
Rock a B-boys stance, 'cause it's time to explode

I'm a bad ass B-boy two triple O  
A space age hip-hop superhero  
'Cause I'm a bad ass B-boy two triple O  
A space age hip-hop superhero

If you ever want to know what time it is  
Compared to what time it isn't  
When you hear KRS in the house  
Just run and get our ticket

'Cause when you come into the jam  
The party will be kickin'  
All the Wic Wacs and DJ's in the house  
Jealous, it get so sickenin'

Now CXT are some cool guys

Still gettin' paid without no ties  
At least no jack and I can't hack it  
When you gonna ask the question why?

I never liked workin' at Mickey D's  
All my life I got B's and C's  
Down with the crew called BDP  
Shifty, E.P.I.C now when you be

I'm a bad ass B-boy two triple O  
A space age hip-hop superhero

Put you mind over matter gather 'round the sound  
Yeah, gather 'round the sound  
It don't get better, gather 'round the sound  
Come on, gather 'round the sound

Put you mind over matter gather 'round the sound  
Yeah, gather 'round the sound  
It don't get better, gather 'round the sound  
Come on, we gather 'round the sound

I'm a bad ass B-boy two triple O  
A space age hip-hop superhero

I roll at light speed through space and time  
With a boom box of beats and a book of rhymes  
Cosmo kinetic, I just don't get it  
These fools want to rock but their rhymes are pathetic

The Epic, digital bliss  
The mega sound consists of a hard drive bits  
Written under ground, Crazy Town rock so hard  
You'll go berserk with the sound that travels around the  
universe

Ill thoughts disperse we're the first and last  
High class, white trash rollin' a classic hover craft  
In strange days the wickedest ways  
Because the norm but it's far from the norm  
When we perform, check it

B-boys make some noise, get connected  
Respect it, you should expect the unexpected  
B-girl reping at the front of the show  
I'm a bad ass B-boy two triple O

'Cause I'm a bad ass B-boy two triple O  
A space age hip-hop superhero  
I'm a bad ass B-boy two triple O  
A space age hip-hop superhero

Dope thoughts come when I hear a kick  
Drum a bass beat transforms the level of the street  
And the lyrics boulevard status yo, I'm the baddest  
Beach front punks they insist I'm the raddest  
Thing to hit ever since L.S.D.

Hallucinate while I dominate  
I bring Satan to the table  
When I rock, there is not a label for it  
Critics adore it homicidal as it gets

Your wrist slit when I make suicidal imprints  
On your brain, I induce pain, so I'm insane  
Hell bent burnt you like acid rain  
Extraordinarily, I lyricize specialize

In body rockin' rappin' and mackin'  
Two triple O, I came to get down with my clique  
Crazy Town we came to get down  
Yes, yes y'all we came to get down

I'm a bad ass B-boy two triple O  
A space age hip-hop superhero

Put you mind over matter, gather 'round the sound  
Yeah, 'gather 'round the sound  
It don't get better gather 'round the sound  
Come on, gather 'round the sound

Put you mind over matter, gather 'round the sound  
Yeah, 'gather 'round the sound  
It don't get better gather 'round the sound  
Come on, gather 'round the sound

CXT, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
Kill 'em all, kill 'em all, kill 'em all  
This is the last trip, this is the last trip  
Work, work, work

C'mon, c'mon  
Make it hard work

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