

## **Richard Marx** **"Baby Blues"**

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Yo yo  
Now while he stands tough  
Notice that this man does not have his hands up  
This free worlds got you pantsed up  
Now whos afraid of the big bad wolf  
1,2,3 in to the 4  
1 pop 2 pop 3 pop 4  
4 pop 3 pop 2 pop 1  
Your pop he's pop no pop none  
This guy aint no motha fuckin M.C.  
I know everything he's bout to say against me  
I am white I am a fuckin bum  
I do live in a trailer with my mom  
My boy future is an uncle Tom  
I do got a dumb friend named Cheddar Bob who  
shoots him self in the leg with  
His own gun  
I did get jumped, by all 6 of you chumps  
O Ray did fuck my girl  
Im still standing here screaming Fuck the free world  
Don't ever try to judge me dude  
You don't know what the fuck I can do  
But I know something about you  
You went to ClairBrook that's a private school  
What's a matter dog you embarrassed  
This guys a gangster  
His real name in Clairence  
And clarence lives at home with both parents  
And clarence parents parents have a real good  
marrage  
Tis guy don't wanna battle he shook  
Cause there's no suck things a half way crooks  
Hes scared to death  
Hes scared to look at his fuckin yearbook  
Fuckn Lain Brook  
Fuck a beat I'll go a capella  
Fuca a poppa doc  
Fuc a clock  
Fuck a trailer fuck everybody  
Fuck ya'll if you doubt me  
Im a peace of fuckin white trash and I soy it proudley  
And fuck this battle I don't wanna win

Im outi  
Here tell these people Something  
They don't know about me

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