MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Daryl Hall & John Oates "The Wizard of Delray"

Visit "The Wizard of Delray" on MotoLyrics.com

* later known as the Insane Clown Posse

Aww shit homeboy you should a seen me Drunk at the party drinkin 5th of M.D. Cold passed out on my homeboy's crib Curled up on the floor like a motha fuckin kid Dreamen I was drinkin some Faygo In my dorm house and here comes a tornado The crib goes up spinnin round and round Then BAM i just landed ground Walked out the house seen the yellow brick road Up walks a little pimp with a can and some gold Nugget rings, gold teeth and a cup of 8 ball And only 3 feet tall He said welcome and greedings to your new land Joe I said who the fuck are you Sky Lolo? He said I'm a pimp a player a baller and yo To get out of here you walk the yellow brick road By the way homeboy you got a murder rep Pointed down at the house and my head just sat I crushed the witch all I saw was a freak She had a fresh pair of pumps on lookin oh so sweet I grabed the midget by his throat and checked in his gat Slaped 'em in the eye and said I'm the mack Checked on the witches pumps and said I'm on my way My name ain't Dorathy yo it's Violent J If the wizards guards don't let me pass I'ma stick my size 10 boot in they ass Walkin down yellow brick singin Yo Crime Pays Came to a part in the road and a half and a gage In the field I saw a god damn scare crow I ain't playin no games tell my ass were to go He said hold up motha fucka it ain't about all that I ain't scary bitch my names Nate The Mack I got a mossburg underneath my straw We can buck 2 pucko he's a god damn jaw Yo homeboy this place aint a joint This crazy ass belongs with me in Detroit He said Scare Crow Mack I don't really care Like big daddy cane I'll take you there

So we sat down chillin on yellow brick Talkin about all the bitches that sucked our dick Later down the road I said God damn! I saw a fuckin tin man I said suit cans scrap metal and coral I'ma crumble your ass like aluminum foil Unless you take me to the wizard so I can go home G Damn Tin Man had a gat pointed at me I'll team with 2 Dope and I'll fuck you up Figure I'll pull the trigger and your casket shut I said bring your tin can ass with us Me and Scare Crow Mack will stick to the bus A cap in the Wizards ass Come to Detroit and make plenty of cash Commin up to the forest me and my 2 boys Like in the movie we was singin that noise Hoods and Hoodlums and Theives oh my Hoods and Hoodlums and Theives oh my Hoods and Hoodlums and Theives oh my I'ma blacked someone's eye If I get jumped in the fuckin jungle Cuz if someone rushes me, we gonna rumble Then a fuckin lion jumped on Nate The Mack Tried to eat his ass like he was Nate The Snack The Lion pulled out a gat and said drop your walletes You wanna spark homeboy you eatin bullets My name is Lavel Lion then he started crien Slip once and all va motha fuckas are diein Chill you god damn buck tooth ass hoe Don't rob us G rob a liquar store In Detroit Delray southwest city Cuz know livin in these woods are shity Come with us, we'll take ya to Delray You can rob motha fuckas every god damn day Shit finally we was at the castle And with there guards we got no hastle Strap like Al Capone started bustin out the holes Droped them all, like domino's We found some big doors so we kicked 'em in And thats when we seen my Wizard friend I said take my ass home and he started to laugh So I shot his pompus show magical ass Boom boom, the mutha fucka dropped Before I stepped to 'em make sure my gun was cocked We found a set of key's layin beside him They went to his truck and we was low ridin Back to Detroit like MOJO Fucked his ass up and we forgot about toto Bang woke up drunk as hell Stumbled over to Rude Boy Before I started to tell My story

Then I let it pass Cuz I know he'll laugh at my drunk ass

Visit <u>Daryl Hall & John Oates</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.