

Das Efx "Rap Scholar"

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Yeah, yeah, who it is son?
It's the rap scholar here to make a dollar
(Check it out)
Try an' follow guaranteed to make ya holler
Check it out, everybody, everybody

Yeah, yeah
It's the rap scholar here to make a dollar
(Check it out)
Try an' follow guaranteed to make ya holler
Check it out

Aiyyo, my dogs hold heat control the whole street
And when it's time to bust they don't get cold feet
You know it's me 'cause some say the boat rocker
Big Mac not the whopper peace to Big Poppa

The show stopper, like Salt-N-Pepa, rhyme wrecka
Friggidy front on this, I won't letcha
I better catch ya, stiggidy straight out the blue
Diggidy Das EFX, Redman, comin' through

We biggidy bubblin', like some bubbly, lovely
But what trouble be, findin' me, kid he cover me
I represent my ground, so yo, what up now?
Non-believers hatin', what the fuck now?

Buck town kid, you can get struck down for that shit
The mack spit, accurate, make your back split
Sewer rats get a lotta, cheese like ricotta
The three man team, the rap scholars

New York, everybody, Cali, everybody, c'mon
It's the rap scholar here to make a dollar
Try an' follow guaranteed to make ya holler
Check it out everybody, everybody

D.C., everybody, overseas, everybody, c'mon
It's the rap scholar here to make a dollar
Try an' follow guaranteed to make ya holler
Check it out

Aiyyo, it's the rap scholar, hot around the collar
Pack a blaka-blaka, since I was a toddler
Drama, the nine-seven nigga Madonna
Reptile texture be the blood of an iguana

Sick, dick about nine inch thick
I make a fo'-twenty Benz-o look like a six
First of the month I got the bundles for the wick
My hands big as a catcher's mitt when I brick

Sucker MC's who did not learn
If you don't this time, from coast to coast
I'm ' The Dark Ranger', call me Don Punanna
So hot, my chewing gum flavor's enchiladas

You can tell, I don't give a fuck
Deliver the cold to the place that shiver the erictor
Fuck you and the ship you came on
While you sit around bitchin' I get my bangs on

East coast, everybody, West coast, everybody, c'mon
It's the rap scholar here to make a dollar
Try an' follow guaranteed to make ya holler
Check it out

Up North, everybody, down South, everybody, c'mon
It's the rap scholar here to make a dollar
Try an' follow guaranteed to make ya holler
Check it out

Biggidy-Bingo, bangle, bust how the slang go
Change up the angle, now who wanna tango?
Click-clack, get back, Dunn, let me rip that
Spit that, flip that, shit to push your wig back

You showboatin', get your whole frame broken
Found floatin', somewhere in Hoboken
No jokin', jump out the Benz bubble
Pull out the pound and bust a round in your huddle

Spent a lot of ghetto days learnin' ghetto ways
Learn the ins and outs of ghetto trades still searchin'
for a better way
Niggidy-never stress it though, keep it come and go
Trust me if it's runnin' low, my mic still the gunner yo

Facin' towards what's mine, so throw your hands in the
air
'Cause of the rhyme, auto-nine, up against your spine
Blow your spot up, ' cause yo, I gotta get this ricotta
The three man team, the rap scholars

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