

## Shirley Ellis

# "Ugly People Be Quiet"

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### Intro

All the ugly people be quiet!  
But before we get this party started right  
Hey Cash! [Tell the people what you're the king of]

### Verse 1

Just clap your hands, just make your hands clap  
To Marvelous the mic marvel, dictator of rap  
Get on the dancefloor, let me see what you got  
Cos the sound we're throwin' down it makes you wanna  
rock, ha  
Hurby Luv supplying the beat  
They make my rhymes sound fresher to the highest  
peak  
A-check it out, check it out, get down  
A wild style form of rap, my dazzling sound  
The style I'm reciting, just reciting my style  
The double words, words double but I call it wild  
So girl just keep grabbing, keep grabbing my tip  
Long as the money's flowin' everything is legit  
Cos my rhyme is on time, on time is my rhyme  
Already on top, ain't no need to climb  
And to the bone, he shocked the record down to the  
bone  
Call him Cash Cash Money but his name is Jerome  
The green-eyed brother, brother with the green eyes  
He shakes your booty, boom shaker from 9 to 5  
So listen to this tune, don't knock it till you try it  
People, ugly ugly people, will you please be quiet

### Verse 2

This is a hard rocker that will rock your house  
Turn up your radio and stereo and check it out  
It's crazy wild and illy, bang boomin' your butt  
My name is Marvin call me Marv the wacky Marvelous  
nut  
The raving rhyme roller, rock roller that rolls  
Gettin' laid, stayin' paid so you know that I'm cool

The stunning smashing super, super serious sound  
The devastating death defying dictator who's down  
The mighty hard rocker who's rocking your butt  
And everybody check him out, Cash Money's on the cut

### Verse 3

Boy, I'm rough and I'm tough, never pullin' your bluff  
I'll turn a hard rock heckler to a cream puff  
Got rhymes and rhymes, gettin' better with time  
Hit so many def lines you have to rewind  
Play it back, listen, observe my rap  
Cos my lyrics are strong, and it's like that  
In Philly down the way, hard rockin' alone  
Marvelous and Cash Money, Marv and Jerome  
We make your party hearty and say [La-di-da-di]

### Verse 4

Bass boomin', bass boomin' but I'm not done yet  
Gonna make it real funky on your def cassette  
My mic is sweatin' with steam, when I hear the crowd  
scream  
People, ugly ugly people is the name and the theme  
I'm the microphone master, money makin' man  
And I got more rock than Bon Jovi's band  
Cash constantly controls, corresponds the mix  
He's my homey, he's my DJ, he's my sidekick  
So as you listen to this tune, don't knock it till you try it  
People, ugly ugly people, will you please be quiet

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