

## Vast Aire

### "T.V. Land"

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(Intro) (Yo son, Willie Dynamite said 'He wanna hit you son') (What you gon' do?) Oh nah, he don't want it with me Oh nah, shit, I'll bring the Earth, Wind & the Fire (Word!?!) When God made rap, he came to me He said 'What you wanna do?' I said do this! [Vast Aire] This ain't Parker Lewis but you gon' lose Cuz I can do karate in platform shoes Hold your breath till your face turns blue I'm like Dolemite mixed with Doctor Who With a little bit of Sonny Chiba I like to smoke cheeba and keep a fly bird Then I tie my sneaker You need to keep ya mouth zipped If this was pre-school, I got the Cheese Nips I seen Popeye get done in (Uh-huh) Survival of the fittest, we will eat yo spinach I think Olive Oyl tried to mix in Her ass got broke cuz she was too thin Did she have a chance? I don't think so Call Pink Panther - Inspector Clouseau Let's get 'em for info, see what he knows And watch the face of grown Pinocchio [Interlude] No'm'sain, so I ran up there, we hopped in the car It was like six of us deep, we wasn't having it I went straight to that nigga's club I was like yup... [Vast Aire] Hell up in Harlem uptown Saturday night Foxy Brown and Claudine had a fight And even though it was awful It got a little worse once they jumped Sparkle Black Caesar fell out the wagon But he can switch his hand like Into the Dragon Superfly running shit like a gentleman Cleopatra Jones smacked Lady Heroin Bad Ass got mad cuz he lost his hat That dude's a bad mutha - stop that! He smacked a girl Back flipped her, rocked her world And then he went for Cornbread Earl He choked him out, had him in a headlock We was like 'What Judo does he got?' You know my style is Bulletproof Like Clark Kent when he slips out of the phone booth [Interlude] Yo it was crazy dawg, yo chairs was thrown everywhere Tables was flipping, I was like let's get the hell out of here Let's go home [Vast Aire] We had to bounce - we did the Hollywood Shuffle I kissed my girl; she was like 'I love you' Hopped out the car Checking my body for scars That's when me and my brother saw the Drug Czar It was Willie Dynamite He just left the fight He was like 'It wasn't me, I was here all night' Then he pulled out, and he shot my brother

Hopped in the car, 'I'm gonna get you suckers!'

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