

## Def Manic

### "Def Squad Delite/rapper's Delite"

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[Redman]

I said a hip hop the hippie  
The hippie to the hip hip a hop and ya don't stop  
A rock on baby bubba to the boogety bang  
Bang the boogie to the boogety beat  
Now what'chu hear is not a test I'm a rappin to the beat  
It's just me the groove and my squad we gonna try to  
move your feet  
See I am the doctor spoc and I'd like to say hello  
A to the black to the white the red and the brown  
The purple and yellow  
Well, first I gotta bang bang the boogie to the boogie  
Say up jump the boogie to  
Bang bang boogie let's rock you don't stop  
Rock the rhythm that'll make your body rock  
Now, so far you heard my voice a but I brought 2  
friends along  
And next on the mic is my man E come on E sing that  
song

[Erick Sermon]

Well I'm imp the dip the ladies pimp  
The womens fight for my delight  
'cause im the grandmaster with the 3 MCs  
That shocked ya house for the young ladies  
And when ya come inside into the front  
And you do the freak spank and you do the bump  
An When a sucka MCs tryin to prove a point  
They trust this trio and wit a serious joint  
And from sun to sun and from day to day  
I sit back and write a brand new rhyme  
Because they say that lyricals never cease  
I created a devastated masterpiece  
I'm gonna rock the mic 'til you can't resist  
EVERYBODY! I said it goes like this  
See I was comin home late one dark afternoon  
Reporter stopped me for an interview  
She said she heard stories and she heard fables  
That I Mrs. On the mic and the turntables  
This young reporter I did adore  
Start rockin through this rhyme like I never did before

She said damn fly guy I'm in love wit'chu  
Said that casanova led ya musta been true  
I said by the way baby what's your name?  
She said I go by the name of Lois Lane  
And you could be my boyfriend you truly can  
Just let me cut my boyfriend called Superman  
I said he's a fairy I do suppose  
Flyin through the air in pantyhose  
He may be very sexy or even cute  
But he look like a sucka in a blue & red suit  
I said I need a man who got finesse  
And his whole name across his chest  
He may be able to fly all through the night  
But he can't rock a party through the early light  
He can't satisfy you with his little worm  
But I can bust you out with my Supersperm  
I go do it - I go do it - I go do it - do it - do it  
And I'm here and I'm there  
And I'm big bad E and I'm everywhere  
So just throw your hands up in the air  
And party hard like you just don't care  
And just do it and don't stop y'all  
A tick a tock y'all and ya don't stop  
It goes ho-tel, mo-tel What'cha gonna do today(Say  
Wha'?)  
I'm gonna get a fly girl, I'm gonna get some spankin'  
Drive off with a def OJ  
Everybody go, Ho-tel, Mo-tel Hoilday Inn(Say Wha'?)  
I say if your girl start actin' up  
Then you take her friend  
I say Skip, Dive What can I say?  
I can't fit 'em all inside my OJ  
So I just take half and bust 'em out  
And leave the rest to Master Gee  
So he can shock the house!

[Keith Murray]

Well I'm the M - A - S - the T - E - R a G with the double E  
I said I go by the unforgettable name of the man they  
call the Keith Murray  
Well, my name is known all over the world  
By all the foxy ladies and the pretty girls  
I'm goin down in history  
As the baddest rapper there ever could be  
Now I'm feelin the highs and your feelin the lows  
The beat start gettin into your soul  
You start snappin your fingers and stompin your feet  
And moving your body to the shore shot beat  
And then DAMN! You start doin the freak  
I mean DAMN! Right outta your seat  
And then you throw your hands high in the air

Your rockin to the beat and shake your derriere  
Your rockin to the beat without a care  
'Cause the shore shot MCs from the affair  
Now I'm not as tall as the rest of the gang  
But I rap to the beat just the same  
I gotta slim face and a pair of brown eyes  
All I'm here to do ladies is hypnotize  
I said a on and a on an on on an on  
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn  
I said a on and a on an on on an on  
Like a hot butta pop ta pop hippie hippie pop ta pop pop  
You don't dare stop  
Come alive y'all and gimme what'chu got  
I guess by now that you can take a hunch  
And find that I, am the baby of the bunch  
But that's okay, I still keep it strive  
'cause all I'm made to do is wiggle your behind  
An sing a on and a on an on on an on  
The beat don't stop until the break of dawn  
I said a on and a on an on on an on  
Rock, rock y'all, and get on the floor  
I'm gonna freak you here, I'm gonna freak you there  
I'm gonna freak you out of this atmosphere  
'cause I'm one-of-a-kind, I shocked your mind  
Look what they did Gee, No diggity about your behind  
I said a one, two, three, four  
Come on girls a-get on the floor  
Come alive y'all and gimme what'chu got  
'cause I'm guaranteed to make you rock  
I said a one, two, three, four  
Tell me Dr. Spoc What are you waitin' for?

[Redman]

I said a hip hop the hippie to tha hippie the hip hip a hop  
An ya don't stop a rockin to the bang bang boogie  
Say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogety  
beat  
Skippity we bopp we rock a scooby doo  
A guess what america we love you  
'cause you rock & you roll with a so much soul  
A you could rock till you 101 years old  
I don't mean to brag I don't mean to post  
But Def Squads like butter on ya breakfast toast  
A rock it out a baby bubba a baby bubba to the boogety  
Bang bang the boogie to the beat beat  
It's So unique come on everybody  
Let's dance to the beat  
Have you ever went over a friend house to eat  
And the food was just no good?  
I said the macaroni's sour, the peas all mushed  
And the chicken tastes like wood

I said you try to play it off, like you thinkin' you can  
By sayin' that chu're full  
And then your friend says, Mom, he's just bein' polite  
He ain't finished, uh-uh, that's bull!  
So your heart start pumpin' and you think of a lie  
And you say that you already ate  
And then your friend says, Man, there's plenty of food  
So he piles some more on your plate  
And while the stinky food's steamy  
Your mouth starts a-dreamin' of the moment it's time to  
leave  
And then you look at your plate, and your chicken's  
slowly rottin'  
And the somethin' that look like cheese  
Then you say, that's it, I got to leave this place  
I don't care what these people think  
I'm just sittin' here makin' myself nauseous  
With this Ug-ly food that stinks  
So you bust out the door, while it's still close  
Still sick from the food you ate  
And then you run to the store for quick relief from a  
bottle uh Kaopectate  
And then you call your friend a two weeks later To see  
how he has been  
And he says I understand about the food, Baby Bubba  
But we're still friends  
A wit a hip hop the hippie to tha hippie the hip hip a hop  
You don't stop a rockin to the bang bang boogie  
Say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogety  
beat

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