Nina Simone "Funkier Than a Mosquito's Tweeter"

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You're nothing but a dirty, dirty old man
You do your thinking with a one track mind
Keep talkin' about heaven glory but
On your face is a different story
Clean up your rap your story's getting dusty
Wash out your mouth
Your lies are getting rusty
Can't believe nothing you say
'Cause I'm around and I see what you do
You know you're funkIER THAN a mosquito's tweeter
You gotta mouth like a herd of boll weevils
Same old game, same old thing
You never changed
Always rappin 'bout the same old thing

I got something to tell ya
I got something to tell you baby
But you ain't hip to baby
Blowin' minds is a thing of the past
You blew your chance that's why you never last
You want to be a graduate mother
But in reality just another brother
You think you slick but could
Stand a lot of greasing
The things you do ain't never really pleasin'

Can't believe nothin' you say
'Cause I'm around and I see what you do
You know you funkIER THAN a mosquito's tweeter
You got a mouth like a herd of boll weevils
Same old game, same old thing
A...Iways rappin 'bout the same old thing
You beautiful, beautiful
Beautiful, beautiful

You put yourself upon a big stool
Nothin' worse than an educated fool
Talkin' sex is your favorite conversation
But peace and love is a famous generation
What's in your head has really started showing
Your conversation gettin' kinda boring
Can't believe nothin' you say

'Cause I'm around and I see what you do You know you funkIER THAN a mosquito's tweeter You got a mouth like a herd of boll weevils Same old game, same old game Same old thing you never change Same old game, same old thing Always rappin' 'bout the same old thing

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