

Lynard Skynard

"Mista Tung Twista"

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[lyrics taken from CD booklet]

Heeeeey

What's happenin, y'all?

This is Tyrone Chillinfoot down with the funky Tung

Twista, baby

[number] inches of straight stupid, straight ignorant

dope funky stuff for ya, baby

So turn up your radio and get down to the Tung Twista

Kick it, gee

Let the Cavalier Tung kiss ya, it's the Mista Tung Twista

Pumpin a rhythm, a lyrical styler

My tongue'll be flingin a funky pile of

Lyrical rhymes that's breakin em off in the mind, I be

flowin em holy, I'm

Kickin the funky Islam, my lyricals slippin em like

petroleum, slowly I'm

Pumpin the flow of the lyric, I'm breakin em off with the
radical texture

I'm one brother you could never get next ta

Flex your style, I'm gonna give em a lyrical pump of the
rhythm of Cav

And crackin em up with the word of the wise

I be bringin em up in the flow of the funky dialect

I elect a flow for suckers that try a wreck

I spark the light of a head and be wakin em up and then
cause a fly effect

I insist ya lay with the path of my rhythm and follow me
like a scripture

Flowin this from my lung, a tongue twister

Mista, my style'll be makin a dent and be leavin the
tracks bent

Steppin is the lyrical black gent, my Nubian accent

Breakin em up and then makin em take in the smell of
my funk I be kickin up in em

And then I'ma give em a lick of my lyrical lollypop, I'm
gonna bring em into my doctrine

Rock, then the rhythm'll makin the clock spin
backwards

The funk of the rhythm'll snap, crackle and pop, then

flow, oh
I'm makin em follow the path of a God and my track'll
be blacker than Cocoa
This lyric I'm makin is dope, don't call it so-so
Don't dis the Tung Twista
Leavin the suckers soft as a whisper, Tung kiss ya like
a sister
Then I'ma let it be known that it's the way that I throw
That's makin the funk of the lyrical glow
And how I tell it, yo Cav is kickin a funkadelic flow, and
oh, my fist'll
Swing at the rhythm of suckers, then I'm gonna give
em a Tung blister
It's the Mista Tung Twista

Ha-ha-heeey
Boy, that's Tung Twista for ya
Comin at ya in 3d
Ha-ha-ha
??? funkier than that, boy
Check it out
Kick it again

My tongue is spinnin
I follow with Allah and the Father be stoppin the
Cavalier from sinnin
The lyrical rhythm beginning and then in the endin
I ratatattat tactics, give em black kicks
Flow of the lyric I'm pumpin and rappin em up is dope
as a crack fix
Wack? It's - funky, I'm greater
Never to step at the lyrical dictator, a state of
Shock is what I put a sucker into, then to mentally
Go with the smell I be stylin, gee, funky is what the
scent'll be
Harmin this? Uh-uh, the Cavalier's kickin my charm in
this
Simply because I'm in this, I'm as dope as a pharmacist
Calmin this? Hype as a rattle be shakin and rippin the
rhythm
And breakin up into a sweat, I be workin the lyrical
servin a sucker
So never come near a, lyricist Cavalier - ah
Rock the flow of the lyrical rhythm be shinin like a
mirror
Hear a sucker step at the Twist, ya gotta be goin like
this to beat me
The funk of the lyric will flow from me like peepee
You caught a work of my tongue as I be flow flowin like
water
Crackin em up with a flow and sort of slaughter I

oughta
????? I'm bracin Nubian nations, race and chasin
My tongue your tastin, a quick pace and facin lyrical
wastin
Tungs'll be cut like Jason, racin
Tung Twista rocks, your lip'll lock
My tongue'll be makin a tick tick or tick tock to Nubian
hip-hop
Flip-flopped, a flow when I wrote this
Kickin and makin some hocus pocus, focus
Tongue will be flippin just like this I'ma locus
Givin a diagnosis for Twisterosis
Crackin a mouth and them makin em ache I'ma put em
up into a coma
You're sniffin dope aroma
I'm blendin
I'm able to break up a sucker that you might send in
The funk of the lyrical rhythm beginnin
Spinnin the suckers around like a dollar
Be makin em holler kickin the funk of a lyrical scholar
I pray to Allah, I'm makin this funky like I'm a hobo
Throw better than bolo, ya thinkin that he can battle my
solo
Just say oh no cause that's a no-no
When I be smellin the funk of my flow, jo
I'm pumpin this up and breakin this in with a lyrical,
then say haha
Take titles, then say ta-ta
I'm rippin a rap and then rockin a rhythm and ring in my
tongue I'ma bend em
And flow with a lyric it's steppin inside em
And get with the funk I be pumpin up in em
With this and it's the
Yeah - Tung Twista

Ooooooweee
Haa-haa
Boy, if that ain't bad, my name ain't Lewis Tyrone
Chillinfoot, baby
Haa-haa
But we finna get the Boogiemán ????
Go head, kid

The Boogiemán was speaking, he said, what's up Mista
Twista
Don't you know that Nubians ain't never supposed to
whisper
Talkin behind my back is makin it seem like it's a rumor
So tell me fact to face when you can decide to come to
Juma
Don't say your name backwards because you don't like

Cav
Played to the left by def and I'm gonna eff up the right
half
The sucker descendant of Canaan, I'ma let my pizzazz
wreck
I'm speakin this to the devil that calls his self an Aztec
You ain't a Puerto-Rican, know what I'm speakin, Islam
you're seekin
You might as well open the doors of a church and
become a deacon
Don't step to me, speakin the pep to me about what
your rep'll be
Crept to me because I let them see that you had
leprosy
Them suckers that be dissin me I simply just insist ya
Stop steppin against the Mista Tung Twista

He-heeey
Now that was bad, baby
But if you think that was somethin
Wait till you hear the album
He-he-hey
I like to give a shout to my son [Name]
And ??? to Eric the Wiz
Cavalier
Of course Cavalier, it's his album
[Name]
My man [Name]
Kooley
And the DJ Cut
And the whole entire hip-hop nation
We Audi 5000
Take the mic, y'all
Ha-haa

Do the robotic robot

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