

# Lynard Skynard "Razzamatazz/Jazzamatazz"

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[ lyrics taken from CD booklet ]

### [ VERSE 1 ]

Oh - back again makin the rhythm kick jazz Used to be wick-wack, now I got funky pizzazz Idryss'll do my fade-up cause he cuts em like class And the chicks want me to lick cause I'm too quick, I think I'll pass

Dollars, if I don't fold em, I roll em like a bolo
Other steppin to brothers cause he be God? Oh no
G-o-d, I be not he, it's true, don't call me loco
And my man Eric the Wiz will stir the mini mix up like
Coco

Cut like Michael Myers, start up fires, I'm a scar hard Thinkin I be wimpy, I just simply rip em far apart Ansaars in New York, I know that you know that you are God

This brother's from Chicago, so I guess I'm a Chigagod Rhythm is my producer of rhythms on the wax The posse Lower Level be kickin some funky tracks Never ask, I ax, I get madder than Max Diggem smacks, if they try to tax I play em like a sax

## [ CHORUS ]

Rock - me call it what? (Razzamatazz) Rock - me call it what? (Jazzamatazz)

## [VERSE 2]

Styles, I hand em, I brand em like cattlecakes
Better get flows from your bros if a battle takes
I hear a hiss, the tale of a taddle shakes
Backs this breaks givin aches to the rattlesnakes
I get spunky with funky stylin
Rhythms I flow, I kick them wild and
Tryin to get with the styles I'm pilin
For your sob story I better get the violin
Come again - watch a fun one construct
I don't like sissy chickens and I hate a sucker duck
Some label me a sucker because ducks I like t pluck

The only way I be a sucker is if women wanna suck Always goin broke so I don't dig into my stash I'm cool as Brian Robbins on the show \_Head of the Class\_
If you don't get the picture, make the camera go flash

If you don't get the picture, make the camera go flash When this rhythm was a baby, doc spanked him on his jaz

## [ CHORUS ]

### [ VERSE 3 ]

Study my culture, soar like a vulture My teacher Marvin Howard will create my sculpture I'm kickin Islam, some brothers try to bomb Facts can harm but I still say Salaam Sometimes I blush, bust and leave puss Hush if I must, plus I don't forget to flush With suckers I fuss, thought I was soft like a slush Chicagods crush cause they think toys r us Hip (hip what) hop This funky hip (hip what) hop Is funky hip (hip what) hop This funky hip (hip what) hop 'll make a drip (drip what) drop I like to rip (rip what) shop I always slip (slip what) cops Reachin the tip (tip what) top Come in again Buck-buck, my rhythm be knockin at the do' Mi stamina rock, mi stamina rock, bloodclot, I do not know Why they judge me by one rap and say too fast I flow Even though I kinda thought I said it slow - oh

## [ CHORUS ]

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