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## A Transylvanian Funeral "If The Papes Come"

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[Q-Tip] Uhhhhhhhh... The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away but not Hip-Hop yo, hahah And let it be known.. that we are on some umm.. ehh ahh, uhh, a-chicka-uhh ehh ahh, uhh, a-chicka-uhh And this ain't on the pop tip yo! Are y'all kids tucked in? (Yeah!!) Here we go ... People in the audience, they cry out "hoe" People with a gun, yo they'll cry out "bo!" I don't like a cop, I don't sell a rock but still the kanga's clock me, after a show Standin on the stage and we're pourin with sweat To people in the crowd I give what they get Papers make paid, babies make laid I don't really worry, nor do I fret Waitin for the gimme and boy I got some Sweat like a peach and tart like a plum I thought what I think, I rock a bead-link Legally I'll sip when I turn, twenty-one A letter to the homeboy that freaked the head dome The R man wants me to drop my microphone Gotta be brief; no orders from a chief Hot butter on what, say what, the popcorn On the tour bus we hit the truck stop A dollar for some chips, a quarter for some pop We laugh and giggle some, Phife kiss the honeybuns Ali Shaheed Muhammad keeps talkin that shop The brothers cruise on as we Quest, for the check Callin up Famous to see, if it's there yet Not a bourgeoise, hate the seminar Ignorant flip, hey Miss you must jet Flex for the funkiest but start to bounce Measure Hip-Hop for weight, by the ounce Bush on the tush, you're pullin while I push Play me for the punk then puss, feel the pounce It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnn) Freak freak y'all... (keep, onnnnnnn) It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnn)

Freak freak y'all... (keep, onnnnnnn) It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnn) Freak freak y'all... (keep, onnnnnnn) It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnn) Freak freak y'all... (keep, onnnnnnn) If the papes come yo yo I won't riff I just sit down and get, me a spliff With mines I was born, a child of the corn Molecules of the land they uplift Levels is straight, in fact they're rectified Adrenaline now is crazy multiplied Four and four is eight, the fraction makes the plate I make sure the Tribe is innnnnn... With the guickness you bare the witness Flexin and pumpin with the fitness Movin it - UHH, doin it - UHH Those who oppose must hit the ??s-list?? Doin it and doin it with the whole frame Look what's in the mind and not, in the brain On this you can quote, we on a diffy note Quest for the future, 'stead of the fame One ninety-one brothers grabbin they thingies Forgot the name; oh, equivalent to Jimmy Slip a little bit, you think I have to quit Ali Shaheed Muhammad, with the singy-singy Slammin with a slammy you front, on the case Right or left nut Ali, plays the ace Do what you do, flam for a crew Bonita Applebum blows smoke in Sha's face Slang for the ?? I must, if ya have Dribble hops out giggle vo proper term is laugh Brothers who are snakes, I label them as fakes Instincts to Travel up the hood path, c'mon It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnn) Freak freak y'all... (keep, onnnnnnn) It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnn) It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnn) It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnn) Freak freak y'all... (keep, onnnnnnn) It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnn) Freak freak y'all... (keep, onnnnnnn) {Thank you.. as you all know, you just can't believe everything you see and hear, can you?? Now if you will excuse me I must be on my way..}

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