

Dimples D "Sucker D.J"

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You ready to kick some ass?
Turn up the music

I was at a jam the other night, I was feelin' real good so
the feelin' was right
I came to the party for a different kinda action, The
next thing I know
I was doin' a Michael Jackson, I was thrown off beat and
my feet got tied
And the sucker DJ just oughta be fired, He was flippin'
and a slippin'
Even drawn back to, The Sucker DJ didn't know what he
was doin'
Then I said to my friends this ain't the place to be, Then
the fellas only came
'Cause the ladies were free, Then we left the place
before the next couple o' plays
My girl said to me, I'm glad we never paid, So I called
Marley Marl on the very next day
Then we cut a rap about the sucker DJ (echo)

See, to be a DJ you gotta do your best, Have you're own
kinda style, not like the rest
No jumpin' up and down, bendin' with your feet, 'Cause
the music that you play
Has to be your own beat, So Marley Marl went down to
take a test
To see who could cut up music best, They were all lined
up and ready to spin
You could see in thier faces that they wanted to win,
Yes Marley took the test
To become a DJ, We cut the music, went a somethin'
this way
He cut the music with so much class, The Sucker DJ,
was a bust on the ass
So when the time was up, they just couldnt' believe,
What the man, Marley Marl
Has just achieved, We get the people dancin', on a
whackier jam
'Cause Marley Marl was one hell of a man, So to those
DJ's that think you're the greatest
Just stop look and listen 'cause you haven't heard the

lastest (heard the latest)

Then we cut a rap about the sucker DJ (echo)
Then we cut a rap about the sucker DJ (echo)
Then we cut a rap about the sucker DJ (echo)
Then we cut a rap about the, cut a rap about the
Cut a rap about the sucker DJ

So listen party people while I got your attention, There's
a few more things I'd like to mention
My name is Crystal but they call me Dimples D, Ain't a
female in the world can rap like me
I got big brown eyes, holes in my cheeks, Keep in time
with rap, every time I speak
Yeah I can make you fall in love if you give me a
chance, I ain't talkin' 'bout sex
Or no kinda romance, But it's my style, my charm, let
me go on
It's a chilly, it's a chilly, then it starts to get warm, I'm
five foot five, stayin' alive
In this world Dimple D will sure enough survive

With the.... (unintelligible)

Get down, get down, yeah let's get on down
Get down, get down, music make you lose control
Get down, get down, yeah let's get on down
Get down, get down

Then we cut a rap about the sucker DJ (echo) C'mon,
C'mon
Then we cut a rap about the sucker DJ (echo) C'mon,
C'mon
Then we cut a rap about the sucker DJ (echo) C'mon,
C'mon
Then we cut a rap about the, cut a rap about the
Cut a rap about the sucker DJ (echo)

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