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Thunderclap Newman "A Penny For My Thoughts"

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"Friends.. Romans countrymen.. lend me a dollar! Ahh-

ha!" -> Damon Wayans

"How much? -- A dollar."

"One dollar.." -> Dan Akroyd

"I got your money.. I got your poor, measly.." -> Eddie Murphy

"One dollar.." -> Dan Akroyd

"Can I borrow a dollar?" -> BizMarkie

"Nigga you ain't shit.. you wasn't shit when you was

I seen you do that shit all that's the same shit you was doin round the poolroom nigga It ain't nuthin -- let me have a dollar"

"Can I have a dolla? One dolla"

"One dollar.." -> Dan Akroyd

"How much? -- A dollar."

"One dollar.." -> Dan Akroyd

"One beer? Man you gotta give me a dollar for a beer"

[Twilite Tone]

Check this out

One time, steps a man

Common Sense and the Unamerican Caravan

The true b-boys, dem dere and we in here

Yeah, ya know, from the Southside of Chicago

and we don't front

Who me? I am Twilite Tone

Babylon dread, Bumstead, and we come like DIS

[Common]

This the start of somethin big

Methink I knows ya gonna dig it

It's time to plant the seed

Hip-Hop's the tree and I'ma fig it

Figure it out, the mic, I'm rippin it like a ligament

Gimme a light a Bud Light, and shit'll get lit just like a cigarette

I'm a b-boy so don't test me, many rappers don't impress me

You try steppin into my city I'll, Snipe em like Wesley

So you best be on your way, I'm doper than Marion

Berry, hey

Wake up everyday and make-up rhymes but I'm not Mary Kay

Some say I'm dope as fuck, some label my rhymes incest

My flex is kinda mean yo, so hey kid, CATCH

These nuggets, these nuggets, these nugget ugget uggets

with some peas and a hole in the bucket (cool, cool)

Dear Liza, Minelli, I jam like jelly and I got

helly what, helly what, HELLY RHYMES

I can remember times when for a 40 I had to beg for bucks

Nobody really gave a, so I had to beg for fucks

Now what do niggaz do when they got not food

Skibbidy skap and busta bust a rap

So I pick up the pen and then begin the thoughts to get to pumpin

Hopin like all the people let me talk, let me say somethin

Cause nothin for nothin leaves nothin, I got nuthin to lose

I put, nuttin in my notes, I'm not your host when I got nuttin to use

Dues gettin credited, now I debit my bank account
Not on a blind date, could I see me taken out
by some glutteus, glutteus, maximus, maximus
I'm spas-ta-gis-a-mister-gis a mister-gis-ta-spas-ta-gis
Spectacular, the papes I Count like Dracula
You can't cut the rug, because you suck, MC Vacumn
Up

Rappers I skip on like Walter Payton

Their ain't no way or half-step, and flex a rhyme like a bicep

Some steps with concepts, but umm, WHO cares Not even the damn People Under the Stairs

[Twilite Tone]

Interruption, interruption

True b-boys runnin shit

Unamerican Caravan, beatin you down

Den dere's de man who don't stop

Yo Com, come back with some Sense, UHH

[Common]

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, here I come, here I come (what?)

A-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, here I come, here I come (yeah!)

I'm comin around the mountain high as lower than a valley

I'm the cat, from the alley, from the back, I'ma rally and tally up points, rollin joints, risin to the tops Somewhat of a playwright, cause like a stage I got props

My crew's a strange brew, a drink a day'll keep the stink away

We been through AA, but hey, what can I say? Say say say, what you want, but you'll pay the con-sequences

Cause Mister Common Sense is (yeah) not gonna take it, so leave you better believe it Even if your name ain't Ripley, cause Ripley don't know diddley

Hit me one time, two times, for the U-AYYY-C Heyyyyyy, but anyway

I hit a skid, and I peel out like MC Eiht, damn I kill it Earn my money the old fashioned way - I steal it Stop thief in the temple, I hit em with a blow Somebody done stole my beeper but I'ma steal the show

I'm throwin a Heidi Hoe into a bro and tellin her go for what you know bruh, the people before me go under

Yo we gotta get we gotta get we gotta get Gotta get, gotta gotta get get over Somewhere over the rainbow, I'm still the same old same old

Ringin around the collar, borrowin a dollar, check my balls

Dirty drawers, see the kitty suckin titties

Video watchin lush from the city

I'm the extra-terrestrial rappers go home cause they have to

Them marks be callin Ork, come in Ork, Nanu Nanu The perfect stranger, comin in to a, fuck a new land Cause Jeffrey where Osborne, and see I'm only human Doin anything to make a buck, what the fuck I gotta do what I gotta go (*echoes*)

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