

## Scribe

### "Alrighta"

Visit "[Alrighta](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You ask how do I run things?  
I put in so much work, then kick back, yet I'm still into  
something  
So nothin' can compare to the boss  
I run across so many ladies who want to get crazy

Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alnighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Tonight's the night we do this! Yeah!

Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alnighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Tonight's the night we do this! Yeah!

Gettin' busy can't describe the repertoire you never  
saw  
A flawless performance. No way I'mma conformist  
Sure endurance from the marathon man  
Go ahead and laugh. I'll break you in half. You don't  
understand  
So you know I ain't modest. You might think I'm the  
oddest.  
But my orders the tallest always, cuz so many come my  
way  
Don't be dismayed that I choose to test boundaries &  
stereotypes  
I'm the type that don't discriminate  
Eliminate the premise that beauty's only skin deep  
But if JB replies, he'll say there's more than meets the  
eye  
Cuz at the end of each tunnel, there's a glimmer of  
hope  
But the facts I won't pull out cuz I ain't goin' out like that  
So just relax. There's no need for a comeback  
I feel I gotta make up for all those who came out wack  
To manifest this move ya' need to stretch more than  
your intellect  
The only one to step to the rear, play the back and  
come correct

Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alnighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Tonight's the night we do this! Yeah!

Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alnighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Tonight's the night we do this! Yeah!

Don't count your chickens before they hatch  
Or you'll be sittin' there, kickin' it with chicken scratch  
Do I stay celibate? Well, umm  
Once I'm in this, you know I'm in my element  
I never slip up but slip down all the panties from the  
fannies  
So you tell me whose hip now, or zip up your lip now  
Don't feed me no lip or trip I'll show you no malice  
Just dazzle like Aurora Borealis  
But check the crowd pleaser, leanin' tower of Pisa  
From Cali. Yes, right up your alley  
I live for the moments notice I persist  
While the others go Kapoot. Now the shoes on my foot.  
Like size 13 if you know what I mean  
I gotta come clean I rocked the backseat queen  
But I never rocked the cradle just the mic  
I like the way my ladies silhouettes can sell a million  
Feelin'...

Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alnighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Tonight's the night we do this! Yeah!

Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alnighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Tonight's the night we do this! Yeah!

Just like Freud I freely associate  
Some say I'm emphatically fallic. I frolic. Call it what you  
want  
But don't call me, I'll call you  
Now have you missed me lately and my jives that's way  
too crazy  
My get up and go never got up and went  
I was broke as a joke, but no I never got spent.  
As I send ya' into orbit - drench ya' like it's torrid.  
You can't get enough of it, cuz it's so succulent.  
I'm lettin' loose the long and lanky

But there's no hanky panky for the skanky  
Run no pranks - I'm getting' bank and thanks  
Why even pull it out. Cous, you know you're shootin'  
blanks  
Check it. Libra is my sign so I weigh all my options  
And when I grind it's "Bring it back, come, rewind"  
If ya' spout then you out then youz a ghostbusta  
No way you can say that my diamond lacks luster

Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alnighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Tonight's the night we do this! Yeah!

Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alnighta!  
Shoobedoowop Shoodoowop Alrighta!  
Tonight's the night we do this! Yeah!

I get so much PT, ya' gotta respect me  
Gently rock foundations on occasion - It's amazin'.  
Like Loma Prieta, jet setta, tight sweater, go getta  
And ya' thought that it couldn't get betta  
On the flex tip like a fiddle I stay fit  
The way I pump it up you say it must be genetics  
So if you're searchin' for a one nighta  
Go try a small guy with a small fry, cuz the flavor's  
alrighta!

Visit [Scribe](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.