

**EPMD w/ LL Cool J****"Yakety Yak"**

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(Mixx scratches "Yakety Yak")

Brother Marquis:

When you're told to do something by your mom and  
dad

Don't frown in their face or get mad  
Because as long as you're livin' under their roof  
You better mind your mouth, or get Dad's boot  
It's the simples thing that they ask of you  
Like mow the lawn and take the trash out too  
But it always never seems to get done, so ...

Luke:

Take out the papers and the trash  
Or you don't get no spendin' cash  
You better wax that kitchen flo'  
Or you ain't rock 'n rollin' no mo'!  
Yakety Yak! (Don't talk back!)  
Ha haaa!

Fresh Kid Ice:

Don't touch that phone when it rings  
You're under restriction 'till your room is cleaned  
It'll take away your spending cash  
You better have it cleaned, quick and fast  
Dust the furniture, have the floor waxed  
It gotta be spotless from front to back  
You might as well get off your butt and ...

Mr. Mixx:

Just finish cleanin' up your room  
Let's see that dust fly with that broom  
Get all that garbage out of sight  
Or you don't go out Friday night  
Yakety Yak! (Don't talk back!)  
Don't you roll yo' eyes at me, boy!

Brother Marquis:

This house is dirty, it's a total mess  
No need to be rude, so don't get dressed  
There's a lot of things that have to be done

If you don't, then you have no fun  
Now pack the basket with those dirty clothes  
And go to the laundromat before it closes  
There's no need to pout or frown around, so ...

Luke:  
You just put on your coat and hat  
And walk yourself to the laundry-mat  
And when you're finished doing that  
Bring in the dog and put out the cat  
Yakety Yak! (Don't talk back!)

(Mixx scratches "Take out the papers and the trash"  
and "Breakdown!")

Fresh Kid Ice:  
Behind your dad's back, you roll your eyes  
Always plottin' and schemin' and plannin' lies  
But you're always doin' things to make him mad  
Instead of doin' right for good old dad  
So tell your friend you're not hangin' out  
Just do as I say, 'cause I'm the man of the house  
You better act like you got some sense and ...

Mr. Mixx:  
Don't you give me no dirty looks  
Your father's stiff, he knows what cooks  
Just tell your hoodlum friend outside  
You ain't got time to take a ride  
Yakety Yak! (Don't talk back!)  
What you say to me boy?

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