

## **Feldman Jack**

### **"Music Man"**

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

Muuuuuuusic!

The music man (Repeat 4x)

I am the man, but I'm not the one with the can in his  
hand  
I'm down with a different kind of street band  
And I appear from place to place as the Music Man, AKA  
Master Ace  
Stacks of flyers are pressed up  
All the part people are home getting dressed up  
Just to hear the sound of the underground  
Fusion, and the bass like thunder pounds  
And so they pack the show just to see  
He who claims to be the Music Man

The music man (Repeat 4x)

It's about time for the music man to rip  
First I take a sip, then I like grip  
The crowd tight into my hand with the loud  
Intro, then throw lyrics from a cloud like Zeus  
I'm the one to get the ladies loose  
Baby, you just got seduced and juiced  
By the Master Ace, I'm not a villian from a place  
In the West, that was just the way I was dressed  
And so, looking for lust I stand  
I got girls, but I would never bring sand to the beach  
Each and every person give a hand  
And swing with the capital A, the Music Man

The music man (Repeat 3x)

I bet you thought the Music Man would take a short  
I fought tooth and nail to prevail in this sport  
So lend me your ears, my peers because here's  
Who doesn't fear another because fear's  
In the mind, so don't try to scare because you might  
find  
A chair thrust upon your back with the wack  
So there, I put you in your place with haste

Now flee, cause now you can't be Master Ace, the Music Man

The music man (Repeat 8x)

I'm here to reach the youth  
The only way that I can to that is to teach the truth, so I do  
Some used to diss and dismiss this  
But then many of those small minds grew  
To understand the mission of the Music Man  
I know the time, and I clock dough so I'm grand  
But I'm not a father, no I'm more like the sun  
Shining down on every single one  
So run, run and tell em all  
Yell it from a wall, the Music Man will never fall  
Or fail, raps tip the scale to get you hot and  
I wear cotton, I don't bail  
Or pick, I like to kick raps, hape, you have none  
So quit, gather round, hear the sound of the man  
Cause I can, yes you know I can, yes I can can  
Satisfy with the fly display, this may dismay  
But I am, the Music Man, yeah I'm the Music Man

The music man (Repeat 4x)

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