

## Frank & Nancy Sinatra

### "Westwood is a Twat"

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Key:

L: Loz

R: The Ruf

B: Both

Intro

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[Tim Westwood: "Getting the session into E-F-X, with me, Westwood"]

[Eazy E: "Shut the fuck up"]

[Tim Westwood: "It's about that time"]

[Eazy E: "Get the fuck outta here"]

[Ice-T: "Prepare...for a true nightmare..."]

Verse 1

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B: Ahhhhhh...let's fuck it up now...

R: Cos enough is enough

L: Hear the lyrical assault from the brother called Ruf!

R: Shakin' up the scene cos no other would dare

B: Fuck Westwood!!!

R: We said it and meant it, now where's your DJ skills, man?

L: Your accent, for real man?

R: You don't slam, man

L: With your U.S. jams, man

R: Hip-hop forgotten as you follow your trends

L: Swingin' in the Jungle, where will it end?

R: Deny your culture with sad fake slang

And cling on, on American arses you hang

You don't impress me

L: You cannot test me

R: I'm runnin' round defences like I was George Best, see?

L: US copycats? We're no sad twats

R: So take that pow! in your face like Naseem

Can you battle that?

L: Nothin' but pure facts  
R: We've shat on your credibility  
L: Scene is small in the U.K  
R: You don't support us  
L: You just haunt us  
R: Never will flaunt us  
So what we gonna do, Loz?  
L: Lyrical dissection  
Got to find a cure for a weird infection!  
R: Symptoms?  
L: Kids, idolizing the wack, man  
R: Brainwashed brothers seem to think that he's phat,  
man  
Believin' all the jingles, he can't even scratch!  
B: Mindbomb's better  
R: Mark One now scratch the truth... [KRS: "Number  
One"]  
B: He can't compare, so Westwood...

[Ice-T: "Prepare...for a true nightmare..."]

Verse 2

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L: Timmy Timmy Ha Timmy Ho I say  
R: Please will you please play my records today?  
L: People think you're phat  
R: Most think you're dreadful  
L: Kids walkin' around with a fucked up head full of  
B: Misconceptions, false pretensions  
L: Hip-hop's worldwide, not just American  
R: Stop your skemes, I will not change  
Or rap about guns just to get paid  
B: Blade cuts deeper  
R: Slowly bleedin'  
UK rap dyin', nobody's heedin'  
The truths, the youth who put on voices  
Actin' American  
L: Big up your boyfriend  
R: When I'm still sellin' records I know I'm rated  
Sell many more, some people won't play this  
You got to innovate cos if no-one cares  
You better...

[Ice-T: "Prepare...for a true nightmare..."]

R: Cos you know what, Loz? Some people just can't  
handle this, man.  
L: These people don't even know.  
B: Listen party people as they drop the Mark One  
scratch...

[Eazy E: "Get the fuck outta here" scratch]

Verse 3

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B: Stop suckin' rappers cocks!

L: Enough is enough

R: It's makin' us vomit so we say

B: Fuck Westwood!!!

L: All over his guests like a teenage groupie

R: Obviously fake like Paul Daniels' toupe

L: Limited selections of platters that matter

R: Repetitive shit and their heads get battered

L: Over and over, play the same old tunes

R: We're underground demanded but there ain't no  
room for us

Discuss...

L: in a four page essay

R: Look at facts kids

L: Check the resume!

R: Quality

L: Quantity

R: Releases

L: Original

R: Turntable madness

L: Messages subliminal!

R: Technics shiver

L: Needles might break

R: Loz on the beat, now Ruf rhymes rate highly

L: Entirely

R: pure dope ability

L: Athletical

R: Verbal

L: Gymnastical

R: Agility

L: Shows get wrecked

R: Stages destroyed

B: Mindbomb professional

R: No weak-willed toys

Play at your peril

L: Westwood's too scared

R: He should...

[Ice-T: "Prepare...for a true nightmare..."]

[Rakim: "Get off the mic before it get too hot"]

[LL: "What I say is for real, this ain't la-la land"]

[Rakim: "Drop the mic"] [Rakim: "Don't waste your  
time"]

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[Rakim: "Drop the mic"] [Rakim: "Don't waste your time"]

[Rakim: "Drop the mic, you shouldn't be holdin' it"]

[Eazy E: "Shut the fuck up"]

[?: "Heard me on the radio, now the tables turned"]

[KRS: "You are wack"]

[Audio 2: "Tell you to your face, you ain't nothin' but a faker"]

[?: "You'll sit there, lookin' dumb, it seems you forgot where you came from"]

[Triple-M Bass: "I mean, how much can one country possibly take?!!!"]

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