

## **Ghostface Killah F/ Madam Majestic, U-God**

### **"Spoonin' Rap"**

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You say  
One for the trouble  
Two for the time  
Come on, y'all, let's rock the -

( \*whistle\* )

Yes, yes, y'all  
Freak, freak, y'all  
Funky beats, y'all  
Then you rock 'n roll  
Then you roll 'n rock  
And they you rockin to the beat that just don't want you  
to stop  
Cause I'm the S to the p-double o-n-y  
The one MC who you can't deny  
Cause I'm the baby-maker, I'm the woman-taker  
I'm the cold-crushin lover, the heartbreaker  
So come on, fly girls, and please don't stop  
Cause I'm MC Spoonie Gee, wanna hit the top  
And young ladies, rock on

Say I was drivin down the street on a stormy night  
Say up ahead there was this terrible fright  
There was a big fine lady, she was crossin the street  
She had a box with the disco beat  
So I hit my brakes, but they're not all there  
I missed the young lady by only a hair  
And then I took me a look, I said, "La-di-da-di"  
A big fine girl, she had a hell of a body  
Then she looked at me and then she started switchin  
So I took my key out of the ignition  
Got out the car and kept my mouth shut  
Cause my 20-20 vision was right on her butt  
I caught up with her, I said, "You look so fine  
I swear to God I wish you was mine"  
She said, "Hey boy, you're Spoonie Gee"  
"That's right, honey, how did you know me?"  
She said, "Spoonie Gee, you're all the same  
And everybody who disco know your name"  
I said, "Come on baby, it's not too far

We gonna take a little walk to my car"  
Once we got to the car, then we sat in the seat  
And then the box was rockin to the funky beat  
And then I looked at her and pushed the seat back  
Turned off her box and put on my 8-track  
And then I started rappin without no pause  
Cause my mind was just gettin in those draws  
And then I got in the straw, we started do it to the beat  
And started doin like this, started doin the freak

Yes, yes, y'all  
Freak, freak, y'all  
Cause I'm MC Spoonie Gee, I wanna be known  
As the metropolitician of the microphone  
Cause I'm a man's threat  
And I'm a woman's pet  
And I'm known as the mamsel's joy  
And I'm a man who fights on the microphone  
And who all the people enjoy, y'all  
Yes, yes, y'all  
Freak, freak, y'all  
And don't stop  
Keep on

Say I was breakin and freakin at a disco place  
I met a fine girl, she had a pretty face  
And then she took me home, you say, "The very same  
night?"  
The girl was on and she was outta sight  
And then I got the girl for three hours straight  
But I had to go to work, so I couldn't be late  
I said, "Where's your man?" she said, "He's in jail"  
I said, "Come on baby, cause you're tellin a tale  
Cause if he comes at me and then he wants to fight  
See I'ma get the man good and I'ma get him right  
See I'ma roll my barrel and keep the bullets still  
And when I shoot my shot, I'm gonna shoot to kill  
Cause I'm the Spoonie-Spoon, I don't mess around  
I drop a man where he stand right into the ground  
You say from Africa to France, say to Germany  
Because you can't get a man tryin to mess with me  
Cause I'm a smooth talker, I'm the midnight stalker  
I'm the image of the man they call the J.D. Walker  
If you're gonna be my girl, just come along  
And just clap your hands to my funky song  
I don't drink, I don't smoke, I don't gamble neither  
And most people call me a woman pleaser  
Cause I keep their phone numbers on the shelf  
I go to make love, and then keep it to myself  
So no one's gonna know what I'm doin to you  
Not your sister, brother, niece, nor your mother, father

too"

And take that y'all  
And don't stop  
You keep on and on and on and on  
Like hot butter on say what, the popcorn  
Young ladies rock on  
Fly guys  
What a big surprise  
Cause I'm MC Spoonie Gee, don't take no mess  
>From the north, the south, from east or west  
Cause everybody knows MC Spoonie Gee's the best  
Young ladies rock on, y'all  
Rock, rock, y'all and don't stop  
Keep on to the shill shot  
And then you rock and roll  
And then you roll and rock  
And then you rock to the beat that just don't wantcha to  
stop  
Cause I'm the S to the p-double o-n-y g  
I'm talkin about me, MC Spoonie Gee  
Rock on, y'all  
And don't stop  
Keep on to the shill shot  
Rock on and on and on and on  
Like hot butter on say what, the popcorn  
Don't stop the funky beat till the break of dawn  
Young ladies  
Young ladies

Cause I'm the cool-crushin lover, goes on to supreme  
And when it comes to fine girls I'm like a lovin machine  
It comes to makin love, I do the best I can  
Cause I'm known from coast to coast as the sixty-  
minute man  
It comes to makin face, I got the macho class  
I have all the fly girls shakin their ass  
So for all you fly girls who wanna be loved  
Check me out, cause I'm the highest above  
I'm gonna call you up and give you an invitation  
So you can see the way Spoonie Gee rocks the nation  
One time, for the mind, y'all  
Freak, freak, y'all  
Funky freaks, y'all  
Yo go hip - hop - a hip-hip a hop  
And then you're rockin to the hip, and then you're  
rockin the hop  
And then you on and on and on and on  
The beat don't stop until the freaks are gone  
And rock on y'all, and don't stop  
Keep on to the shill shot

And for you sucker-sucker dudes who commit a crime  
You wanna do bad, but don't do the time  
I say you wanna be dissed and then you wanna be a  
crook  
You find a old lady, take her pocketbook  
And then you steal your mother's borrowed money on  
the sly  
You can run, but you can't hide  
When the cops crashed through, your face turned pale  
I'ma tell you a little story about the jail  
Cause see, in jail there's a game and it's called survival  
And they run it down to you on your first arrival  
They tell you what you can and cannot do  
But if you go to jail, watch yours for a crew  
Cause when you go in the shower, he's pullin his meat  
And he's lookin at you and say you look real sweet  
And at first there was one, now ten walked in  
Now how in the hell did you expect to win?  
I said you better look alive, not like you take dope  
And please my brother, don't drop the soap  
And if you get out the bathroom, and you're alive  
Just remember only a man can survive  
In jail of course, cause when you're doin 15 years  
You got no ??????, you just have a warden  
????? no ???? a corner  
?????

Yes, yes, y'all  
Freak, freak, y'all  
And don't stop  
Keep on to shill shot  
Like a lime to a lemon and a lemon to a lime  
I keep the funky beat, I say I pass the time  
And like lemon and lime and like a lime to a lemon  
A MC could attract all the women  
Cause I'm Spoonie Gee, and I wanna be known  
As the metropolitian of the microphone  
Yes, yes, y'all  
Freak, freak, y'all  
So just clap your hands and just stomp your feet  
And just rock to the rhythm of the funky beat  
To the funky, funky, funky, funky beat  
The beat that makes you get up and pat your feet  
Young ladies rock on, y'all  
Rock on, y'all  
Till the break of dawn  
I say you do the Spank or the Patty Duke  
Either one you want, you gotta get up and do  
The rock-rock and you don't stop  
I say I jumped the turnstyle for summer day

And then I seen the guy, and then I fled away  
And then he pulled his gun, but he did not shoot  
So come on everybody, let's Patty Duke  
Cause I'm livin well, and I'm ready to dance  
Come on girl, let me show my romance  
I'll let you see the way how I rock the mic  
Cause I know damn well that I could rock all night  
Yes, yes, y'all  
Freak, freak, y'all  
And don't stop  
Keep on, y'all  
You go rock and roll  
And then you roll and rock..

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