

Hannibal Buress

"Gibberish Rap"

Visit "[Gibberish Rap](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm in the booth right now, that's not a booth!
To be honest about this whole recording situation
We're in Carroll Gardens, in one of Tony Trimm's
friends bedroom
He's in the living room, he's working on,
He's studying for law school and stuff.
He's a good dude for letting us record here
I ain't got no shoes on, I'm comfortable,
Got a bass in my left hand, yeah!
I ain't got no pen, no paper, I'm just rapping!
Rapping, rap rap rapping'
I'm rapping, rap rap rappin' (rap)
In my socks rapping (socks)
Got on my jeans (jeans)
Jeans, degrees, put on deodorant
Soda shit..
Gibberish rap, rap, rap!
Oh, that was off the top of the head!
You all want more?
Holy shit!

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