

## The Fugees "Giggles"

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Aiyyo somethin' funny somethin' got you caught up in  
digs

It's me why you wanna pimp with today

Two made from the boy yeah

Now helpless he's tryin' 'cause he full of giggles

You gonna need more than an iron

To stretch out ya wrinkles

You startin' so ordinary and me map me out for  
sprinkler

You got the fever for the flavor for the giggles

Who got the giggles is the jam of December, hey

I remember we release specifically

Back in grammar school days it's me the E's M T

Totally and directly wonder more than too fresh and  
nuttin' really else today

It was my accent and where I came from that ya really  
hate

The 'N' wear Levi's, Pumas, struggle Adidas

Some say I'm with the losers 'cause I didn't have the  
ladies

No R E F P's, the T as we can't get no punanny definitely  
hittin' them daily

No I roll with the squad that's so hard and makes

You wanna catch an erection, relax man

I don't allow you to put out actin' on if the one's  
direction

So it's Pete prop yo what's up man, hah

So if ya were thankful then I see 'cause the paper

Gettin' murderin' like the a lovin' now the news Rodney  
King is

Now with the double list comin' through your speakers

Remember durin' steebers why don't you get your  
speakers teetered

Who got the giggles?

You got the giggles, they got the giggles

Everybody got the giggles

Who got the giggles?  
You got the giggles, they got the giggles  
Everybody got the giggles

Now ya wanna be down you come around  
Touch gun of the town you gotta dig my sound  
It seems like everybody's jumpin' on the bandwagon  
Her money grabbin' a chick is a suburban dragon

I wasn't all of that rappin' but this is now  
What's the matter? Ya milkin' like a freakin' cow  
Cat guns yo' Tennessee, here kitty, kitty, kitty  
Here pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy cat

You start to smell like one all you really are was the  
head  
I wanna give a shout out to those who try and curse  
My fave for balackin' gat you were funny though shall,  
shall,  
Leave the play down these are the things we can do  
without, huh

So what's this all about man?  
Just when I thought I was chillin' with my Lee's  
And my fellas seeds and my pro kicks  
My style was so deaf 'Thuggin' won't even make it  
fresh' he said

So now I need my tracks that 'Bite neck' Fred  
It's that ya mess with it's just stitches that I thread  
Loadin' the clip for go twenty four carat lead  
Her double days puttin' 'G' at her head rapow, you're  
dead

Who got the giggles?  
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You ever havin' the giggles to the huh  
The hiccups the kinda hiccups  
That makes ya wanna come up

In your face and throw up you're totally smuck

You feelin' dirty and quitter you neither or either a  
home or hitter

Much more like Peter but couldn't beat her pick  
Caught in the middle with the rhythm, you're feelin'  
Wish she trippin', you'll be livin' with the aha, the  
giggles

Who got the giggles?  
You got the giggles, they got the giggles  
Everybody got the giggles  
Who got the giggles?  
You got the giggles, they got the giggles  
Everybody got the giggles

Who got the giggles man? Who got the giggles man?  
Who got the giggles man? Everybody got the giggles

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