

## **Johnson Eric And The Swinging Negroes**

### **"B.O.B.B.Y"**

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Ultimate Breakbeats and shit right?  
Niggaz still, makin money offa those shits  
Loopin the same shits for a thousand years  
and shit right?

The B, the O, the B, the B, the Y  
The D, the I, the G, the I, the T, the A, the L  
The B, the O, the B, the B, the Y  
The D, the I, the G, the I, the T, the A, the L  
Digital

Yo, you know us to be robust, the greatest crew since  
Cold Crush  
This poisonous slang keep MC's avoidin us  
Can't think about the proper remedies for destroyin us  
Your best bet black is sit back and start enjoyin us  
And run your commisary, attack your coronary, I'ma  
bury revolutionary  
Honorary is sonic electronic brain like Johnny  
Nneumonic  
Get boosted from the sorrow and went Wu-tonic  
You be fickle, get your tongue thrown into a jar of  
pickle  
to serve to your bird, with cheese and pumpernickle  
\*Ch-cha Pssh\*  
Three state Charlie a classic like Marley Marl  
Tie your ass down and run you over with a trolley car  
My nigga Kucky keep em Bucky like Dent  
Intent, read the fine print -- it says  
Do not enter, or cross the lines  
You be tossed behind, and forced to submit to the  
rhyme

B-O-B-B-Y  
D-I-G-I-T-A-L  
B-O-B-B-Y  
D-I-G-I-T-A-L  
B-O-B-B-Y  
D-I-G-I-T-A-L  
Digital, Digital

Four-four in the holster strapped tight by the velcro  
Steel padded vest on the chest armed right from the  
elbow  
Pointed rings resemble Killa Bee stings  
It's the mental of slingin swords, thing ? a buck brings  
Rain, hail, snow and earthquakes, search your mental  
birthdate  
50 straight push-ups keep the body in perfect shape  
Just got hit on the hip by this bird talkin bout  
she got a blister on her lip  
That comes from not garglin after suckin  
I'm togglin the buttons on my cell-phone  
Call my nigga, Tone the well known  
Bubblegoose shredders made him thick as Carl  
Weathers  
Solid chrome barettas nines stuffed inside the Wu  
leather  
Hot shots melt through your pleather  
Never ending story not from the land of Nether  
We fight for our wives to the death like Mega Evers  
Wu-Tang Clan Forever, all and together now

B-O-B-B-Y  
D-I-G-I-T-A-L  
B-O-B-B-Y  
D-I-G-I  
Digital, Digital

Yo, up from the rugged grains of Shaolin soil  
Ol' Earth kept a nigga spoilt  
Though the reigns to my veins remain royal, burnin up  
High speed dub, my CD spins like a hub-cap on a Ac'  
Tre-pound snub rap we might joust  
Fresh spring water from the ounce  
Stalked like a tomahawk, Indian bitch, you get scalped  
like a ticket sold in Cleveland, you feel me in  
and now I stream up your bone marrow  
Wu-Tang song last long as Christmas carols  
Niggaz throw darts, I'm shootin flamin arrows  
Pierce through your physical faculties  
with pin-point accuracy  
You don't wanna battle me..

The B, the O, the B, the B, the Y  
The D, the I, the G, the I, the T, the A, the L  
(Digital, Digital, CHHHHHHHHH)  
The B, the O, the B, the B, the Y  
The D, the I, the G, the I, the T, the A, the L  
The B, the O, the B, the B, the Y  
The D, the I, the G, the I, the T, the A, the L  
B-O-B-B-Y

D-I-G-I-T-A-L  
B-O-B-B-Y  
D-I-G-I-T-A-L  
B-O-B-B-Y  
D-I-G-I-T-A-L  
Digital, Digital, Pssh

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