

Justin Timberlake F/ Janet Jackson "Stank MCs"

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[Kool Keith]

Yeah!

One two.. Smut Peddlers

Kool Keith.. in the place

(I stays actin like that!)

Pose for TV in lightning dub fashion

Big cities like New York and L.A. need some action

Channel 2 support the best rap on the NBA basketball court

Champion when I rap large, cats with champion thoughts get thinner

No minks displayed, y'all freeze this winter

Girls react to wack status, get tantalized with stunning operation black status - move you out like shipment

Your producers work with Mickey Mouse equipment

Anybody I get with start rhymin different

You're old like frozen biscuits

Delete your cheap service deliver raps like Fleet Service

Empire structure, elite service

The United States deserve us, everybody jumpin on Curtis

Mayfield play field stay still

Put blankets on Ampex reels, reel to reel

Walk back think back, double backed backpacks

Switch up the upperclass, for the double class

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

(I want it like that! I got it like that!

I'm fuckin like that! I do it like that!)

Smack you with a condom, on and on

for.. you stink MC's!

[Eon]

I got vintage Nikes stuck firm in the earth's dirt

Thirty-one flavors of hydroponic sherbert

With rainbow jimmies, brain glow in me

It's the manic, run the point like Mike Bibby

The son of Henry, with the last minute entry

Y'all hangin on my balls, tea-baggin like Tetley

Introduce the high post to the low post
and choke on 'em, when we blow skunk on 'em
Kids doin coke mad cause they dick shrunk on 'em
And if your woman wants, I blow the spunk on 'em
Fuck a third eye, my third leg hobble her
With beer goggles, shit and Jack bottles, tobacco
I'm sick in essential elements I sip
Use a tuning fork to eat lace alphabets
Eon, hit the mindless with the timeless
Got a iced out dick, honey come shine this

[Chorus]

[Cage]

I stick my skull out for anybody
Comin out the side of my neck fuckin ugly white bitches
is a HOB-BY
Callin me out I'm on the frontline sleepwalkin
Three million sheep talkin up intestines for this meat
coffin
Run up in some dirty bitch watchin her soaps
Give my daughter a shotty if she pick up daddy's (?)
envelopes
The only bitch I listen to
Tried to smuggle in some shit, but I couldn't piss it
through
On a bottom feeder, pukin a two liter
Bash you and your crew tryin to sneak out a gay theater
Riddles, spinal town, screwed the vagina down
Cut the body and raped it to the acetate for vinyl
clowns
Stuffed my jacket with albino down furs
She went on my plane starvin, eatin passengers
Even semi-digesteds poke for free
til Kubrick jumps in the pussy and fucks it better than
me

[Chorus]

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