

Key Kool and Rhettmatic

"Be A Hoodlum"

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Key Kool: Hello?

Papa Doug: Yo Key

Key Kool: Oh what up Papa Doug

Papa Doug: You're supposed to be in the studio twenty minutes ago

Key Kool: Oh man I was having this messed up nightmare man
Let me tell you about it

Papa Doug: Oh okay

I had a dream (What kind of dream? Like Martin Luther King?)

Nah a vision in my sleep about my peep
It made me trip out flip out cause I was having it then
(So what the hell happened?) I'll tell ya please let me begin (ok)

I wanted to go bowl with my ball up the alley
You know, stick my bonanza in someone's big bally
So I called this girl named Sally, or maybe her name was Laurie

Or maybe Geraldine (Just go on with the story)

Okay, went over to her house but nobody else was home

Like Ice Cube said, once again it's on
I got a bit excited, I was ready to make a move
Like Madonna's song I was gonna get into the groove
(What happened next?) I made my move but I was dumb I was uncovered,

I forgot to wear my weenie beanie, you know my rubber
But at the time I didn't care what I could catch
Cause I was humpin her pumpin her rubbin her, doin the cabbage patch

When I was done I thought to myself, it ain't no thing
Until something went wrong with my, ding ding!
When I went to shake the weasel, it came out much slower

But pee pee felt so hot I thought I was a flame thrower
So the next time that I saw her I said hey yo honey
suckle
I oughta beat your ass with my big yellow knuckles
She said, why would you want to hit me? And why
would you want to
punch?
Witch, you gave me ?????? crunch
But when I think about it yo it wasn't all her fault
Because I'm the one who wanted to put my money in
her vault
But when I went to see the doctor I began to get sick
When he said, you got to get a shot in your dick
This kind of situation gets no love
Next time I operate I wear my surgical glove
(Yeah you learned a lesson last night in your sleep)
Yeah, next time I chuck a pick I'll put a hood on my
peep
On my peep on my peep I'll put a hood on my peep
On my peep on my peep I'll put a hood on my peep
On my peep on my peep I'll put a hood on my peep
You gots to gots to gots to gots to gots to be a hoodlum
That's the only way I'll ever be a hoodlum
I gots to stay strapped, so Ima be a hoodlum
I need protection so Ima be a hoodlum
I put a hood on my peep so I'll always be a hoodlum
Yeah, you better stay strapped, be a hoodlum
(Don't get burned)

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