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Kings of Swing "2 Minutes of Funk"

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[Sugar Kay]

I'm the foremost rap master, yes, I do cast a spell (On the ladies) but I don't kiss and tell And if you don't know me well that's your loss I'm Sugar Kay, servin a three course Meal, so get ready to chow down Yo Mike Master, huh, how that sound? (Ah yeah, like a winner) But guess who's coming to dinner? All MC's and DJ's too Singin the blues cause they can't get jazzy Or grab the mic and swing the funk dope as we I'm Sugar Kay and this is the Kings of Swing And wherever we go, yo, we gots to bring The funky dope rhythm that'll hit So all competition, I suggest ya don't quit Your day job, yo, we gave a fair warning We goin on to the break of dawn, see you in the morning

[Mike Master]

Clap your hand as I command the dance
In the family you know I wear the pants
In a cast of thousands I get the leading role
Cause I'm deadly, black and bold
Mike Master, the ghetto blaster
Don't go against the King cause you know you won't
last a

Minute and a half

I get in it and laugh

And when win it (say what?) you be left in bloodbath Here's the jigsaw, pick up the pieces

I won't stop until the beat ceases

To exist

(But yo hold up this beat is groovin kinda funky)

True, so yo, bust this

I'm the Mike Master, down with the Kings Of Swing

And wherever we go, yo, we gots to bring

A funky dope rhythm that'll hit

Step on prides and make MC's admit

The truth, hard to face, but it'll set you free

Kay, what you think about that? (Sounds funky)

[Sugar Kay]
Kings Of Swing in the house
Cocoa Channelle on the wheels of steel, boy
[Mike Master]
Ah yeah, gettin funky, huh
[Sugar Ka

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