

## **Kurt Feltz**

### **"Hello, It's Me"**

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[Break 2X: Spark 950]

Original, Timbo King, uh!

We did it, when we round things, uh!

Spark fix we sound wit the, uh!

Records that'll keep shoutin, uh!

[Timbo King]

Hello, hello, hello, it's me, it's me, it's me

The T, the I, the M, the B, the O, you know

What time it is, sucka, I'm a bad muthafucka

The man far a crack in it, and marge in ya bumper

Breaker, breaker, breaker, testin 1, 2, 1, 2

Me, I am, P-O, test I want you to laugh

Have a good time as I bust this rhyme

I'm dope, I know, you know I joke line after line

I roll wit the peoples, cuz the peoples hit harder

And if you wanna battle son, don't you even bother

Cuz I can kick a verse and make the whole crowd shiver

And just like UPS, on the mic, I deliver

Sometimes I rock a hat, but then again I let my 'fro  
show

If he sweatin Timbo, I say let go my eggo

Temperature gon' puff up, this sucker make you skinny

Shop at the Gap, A.N.S. and JC Penny's

Better step back before I swing and start droppin you

When I'm on the mic I'm rockin you, rockin you

Takin at ya crew, I guess you knew it from the get go

Know you from the start, don't mess wit King Timbo

[Chorus 4X: Spark 950]

Original, Timbo King, uh!

[Timbo King]

I drink a Mystic, when I listen to this dialistic

Bake you like biscuits, better yet fishsticks

Fix up or get so don't play me as a minor

Baby Timb, 49ers be that mill that calm diners

Sing a song like Aretha, guarantee'll freak ya

When I meet ya, have ya scared like a creature

You can suck your teeth, your teeth, wit the big chief

I can cause beef, I be grief, trynna newly

I'mma type of rapper that yells, smell Sara Lee  
Member me, time trapper me, Tim Timothy  
Strong like a horse when I eat up all this finished cake  
Rock to the limit, no image, no gimmick  
Spark makes the tracks, that makes the rap sound  
perfect  
Mic that be on, to ya girls, you wasn't worth it  
Darkman, tales of the darkside, get's no darker  
When I write around I use a pen or a marker  
But come, here I come, here I come  
Say what's up to the rap, cuz he's under 21  
Take as your crew, I guess you knew it from the get go  
I told you from the start, don't mess wit King Timbo

[Chorus 4X]

[Hook 2X: Timbo King]

Hello, hello, hello, it's me, it's me  
It's me, it's me, it's me, hello, hello, hello

[Timbo King]

Timb keep the pockets full, never talk it then he pull  
You wanna play hard once your cards get full  
Don't need it brag it love, east coast hit the most  
Don't try to play me close, you get toast like a roasty  
Sandwich, and I'll damage, leave you cryin like a baby  
Nanananana, you can't faze me  
Play the instrumental, I get simple like Simon  
Suckers start whynin, when I start rhymin  
Respect me like a L, I got a big big truck  
Of loads of girls, my girls, especially wit pearls  
I use my complexions, so you better get protection  
Listen to me, listen to me, walk in my direction  
Takin out your crew, I guess you knew it from the get  
go  
I told you from the start, don't mess wit King Timbo

[Chorus 4X]

[Outro: Spark 950]

Come on... Timbo King...

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