

Little Prince

"Mister Bojangles"

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Well, I got ya'll tangled, Mister Bojangles And my rapping's okay because I'm coming from the 'A' dude...
Bojangles, Bojangles, it's okay because the flow, I's handled... I got ya'll tangled, Mister Bojangles And my rapping's okay because I'm coming from the 'A' dude...
Bojangles, Bojangles, it's okay because the flow, I's handled... Like candles, the flame can't stand to - sit within the wind And while the haters get handled The people grant you, me, yours truly To project my music-with-a-plan-to interrupt the movement Seeming so cool but being so rude, who living on this Earth Could change my mind from what I do But Lord Jesus as the heater at the center of the globe If I finish then I'm finishing to end at all wrong Gone, be about your business 'fore I reach off in my trunk space Ending all descretion with the heater that I brung Make children spell my name like in an alphabetic soup Swoop gently through the middle of the sinning like a bullet If I pull it then I'm pulling so consider me a nutcase Pulling every obstacle that's all up in my front face But - Hey! Brother ain't tripping When I say that I am crunker than a mother And little shawty ain't slipping... But, I got ya'll tangled, Mister Bojangles And my rapping's okay because I'm coming from the 'A' dude... Bojangles, Bojangles, it's okay because the flow, I's handled... I got ya'll tangled, Mister Bojangles And my rapping's okay because I'm coming from the 'A' dude...
Bojangles, Bojangles, it's okay because the flow, I's handled... Give me a cup, give me a blunt, that's right! I ain't tripping, I'm crunk, sharing the love, that how I live in this dumb, filling with scum, backside Small planet with nothing but bitter thoughts and crime But I be off in the cut, perculating on the come-up Flipping music discs like I was baking for the armored Forces, hiding like Osama with a lot of endorsements But I don't endorse them, mama been taught me That life would be exciting with the bottoms of a bucket Rising to an height of unbelievable perfection I'm higher than a kite and never falling to a muppet Watch as I recite an uncompleted composition Then switch the bigger significance; and kill them with the spirit For a throne

that was meant for me, don't make me trip Ya'll came
to get crunk, so, put a song in your hip, now, planet,
get crunk... If I got ya'll tangled, Mister Bojangles And
my rapping's okay because I'm coming from the 'A'
dude... Bojangles, Bojangles, it's okay because the
flow, I's handled... I got ya'll tangled, Mister Bojangles
And my rapping's okay because I'm coming from the
'A' dude... Bojangles, Bojangles, it's okay because the
flow, I's handled... Well, the spelling of the name be B -
O Jangles Raised within Decatur where these thieves go
hang you Moved to Lithonia where the bulldogs reign
Black and gold be the colors so, what all ya'll saying?
I'm a soul from another planet, all ya'll lame With your
golds and your feathers but it now shall rain Cause I'm
known to be gutter, in the fog, I'll stand In a zone where
there's nothing but a tall light beaming Clean in the
scene is an image so raw You just tremble and begin to
feel a feeling so awe-some 'Cause I'ma kill them like
the people did my Jesus on the cross Just to quick-i-ly
diminish this and end up at the crossroads R - O - A - S -
T -ing the game And solve a problem by the moment I
put me in the game And by the power that am holding
with no cheese and no chain I'm the highest scoring
leader and believe it's no game... 'Cause I got ya'll
tangled, Mister Bojangles And my rapping's okay
because I'm coming from the 'A' dude... Bojangles,
Bojangles, it's okay because the flow, I's handled... I
got ya'll tangled, Mister Bojangles And my rapping's
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