

Madd Anju**"LIE-Z"**

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Buff:

Lies! I'm sick and tired of lies!
Tellin' me the things you've got!
But baby, you ain't got nothin'...nothin'...nothin'!
Those lies! Won't you tell the truth sometimes?!
Instead of waistin' my time!
Just tellin' me those lies...lies...lies!

Buff:

Yo, I got it all!

Kool Rock Ski:

Man, you ain't got nothin!
You're lyin' through your teeth, in other words, you're
frontin'
You thought I didn't know about nothin'!
Well, it's about time that the Rock says somethin'!

Buff:

Boy, I got money like Donald Trump!

Kool Rock Ski:

Yeah, right!
You're batting oh-for-one hundred, homeboy, your in a
slump!
You shouldn't talk junk like that!
You been drivin' around in your grandmother's
Cadillac!
Gold, flashin' on your chest!
Hold up! Is that gold?! Yo, that's paint! Who you tryin'
to impress!
You been livin' like a perpetrator! You d-mn clown!
Yo, why you come around my way! You ain't down!
You're nothin' but a brother on a mission!
And I'm the type of guy that's dissin' your mission!
You liar!

Buff:

Yeah, he's a liar

Kool Rock Ski:

And I'm fed up, sick and tired of your lies!

Buff:

Lies! I'm sick and tired of lies! Tellin' me the things
you've got!

But, baby, you ain't got nothin'...nothin'...nothin'!
Those lies! Won't you tell the truth sometimes!
Instead of wastin' my time! Just tellin' me those
lies...lies...lies!

Kool Rock Ski:

A funky, dope car, sitting on the corner!
You're chilling hard with the brand-new paint job!
People surround you like birds on bread!
The music's blasting; You're bopping your head!
A girls walks over and says, "Ooh, I love it!"
You crack a smile and say you just bought it!
And for your sake, yo, you hope and pray
They just don't take a look at the license plate!
Time is passing and you're still flashing;
The day is smooth; Your car is slamming!
So, what do you have to lose?
You pick a fly girlie up and put the car in cruise!
Destination love is reignin' the spot;
Same old people, flockin' and jockin';
Eyes wide open, lips are droppin'!
Somebody's gettin' suspicious!
Now, here's the plot! So, you better not miss this!
Your day was fun, but now he's gonna end it
When someone yells out, "Yo, your car is rented!"

Buff:

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Tellin' me the things you've got!
But, baby, you ain't got nothin'...nothin'...nothin'!
Those lies! Won't you tell the truth sometime?!
Instead of wastin' Buff's time! Just tellin' me those
lies...lies...lies!

Prince Markie Dee:

Yo, now I'm sworn to tell the truth
The whole truth and nothin' but the truth!
To set me free! I see you're on a lyin' spree!
Now, you've done it, you're lyin' on me!
And I'll be d-mned! I'm not gonna have it!
Messin' around with your low-life habbits!
And if you confront me with your ignorance
You'll get body-slammed to the ground!
Pound to dust! So, bust what I'm gettin' at:
Speakin' fiction? Man, I talk back!
Perpetrators! Preachin' like phonies!

Enough is enough! It's time I got rough!
Snoopin', sniffin', chumps are slippin'!
Girls are cheating! Others are thieving!
It's time to bring it down to a hold:
Lying to another to save your soul;
To let the truth run like a river;
From lung to tongue down to the liver!

Kool Rock Ski:
And will the Rock go out like a sucker?

Prince Markie Dee:
I'll never lie! Word to the mother!

Buff:
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you've got!
But, baby, you ain't got nothin'...nothin'...nothin'!
Lies! Won't you tell the truth sometime!
Instead of wastin' my time! Just tellin' me those
lies...lies...lies!

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