

MADD SKILLZ "'06 Rap Up"

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[Intro]
What you want me to do?
I'm sorry
I'm back
S-K-I-double L-Z
It's not a diss song
It's a real song

Yeah, check it...

It's your boy Skillz
And I'm fixin' to act up
Since y'all keep askin' 'bout the '06 wrap up
Yeah, pull up a chair tell you what I'ma do
For you and yours
Hold the applause
It's the year in review

[Verse 1]

Steelers stole the Super Bowl Lets give it up for them And Eminem, he gave in Got married to Kim The violence started

Hip hop was sort of rollin' them dice

Which haters almost stole the light from my man Obie Trice(That's right!)

Then Chapelle's Show came back on

But after a few episodes it was clear he was gone

And I hate to see the homie Dave go

But I love that show about them small sixteen year olds

And them two Indian chicks

Damn near had me cryin'

When she was like "Duh, don't get your hair done like mine?"

What else, huh, let me see...

That's around the time when Cam went after Jay-Z

The Oscars got down with the P-I-M-P

And Three Six kept it cool when they was on TV

Then T. O . switched teams, but I didn't notice

'Cause I was gettin' some gettin' some

You know what I mean

DMX got bagged again

Driving while black

While his wife did one hundred with his kids in the back What you know about that?

T. I. made it clear

You might sell

But you won't top the king this year

Then Joc and Nitty came with a brand new sound

And everybody went to the mall it was goin' down

We all did the motorcycle two times when he showed us

After Tom Cruise did it, for me it was over

Dick Chaney, crazy with the twelve gauge

And everybody and they mama got a MySpace page

Yeah, we all got the "itis"

Mine is MySpace dot com backslash your ghost writer

Cheap love, yeah no doubt

Take some chicken noodle soup

I let it rain, I clear it out

And Russel and Kimora decided to stop it

And your jeans had to have some design on the pocket

Dallas Austin

Yeah, dude got screwed

We ain't look at TV, we just went to YouTube

Everyday I'm hustlin'

Yeah, that track was nice

But it's not rap if you're saying the same things twice

The rumor was Rihanna, was doing Jay

Christina Milian went public

With Cool and Dre

"Just Say I" was her first selection

She should have named it "Just Say I Ain't Sellin' No

Records"

And Janet Jackson flopped hard

Her album did so bad

That Jermaine had to quit his day job

Gnarles Barkley dropped "Crazy" to the web on

purpose

That song was everywhere, even Foxy heard it

And Cassie and Latoya came on the scene

But I was too busy doin' my SHOULDER LEAN!

Lil' Kim came home from doin' a bid

Is it me or when she came out she was lookin' like Big?

Time to switch up, rappers took it there

Wyclef and Ludacris they all cut they hair

And your boy Ne-Yo went the baldie of course

But if you seen his hairline, he had no choice

Divorces got bad, and down right shifty

First Bobby and Whitney then K-Fed and Britney

And K-Fed, your rap career is through

Ron Artest almost sold more CD's than you

Nas said hip hop is dead

But Northern Caps spent all year tryin' to get New York back

Y'all need to lighten up some

The only time New York came back

Was on the Flavor of Love

And T. O. took pills try to get himself higher

But if you're like me you got hooked watchin' The Wire

Man, ?? should have looked over his shoulder

And we know 'cause we had the bootleg

Before the season was over

A lot of rappers got shot

And didn't shoot

Word on the street was they got dropped

By 'Cris and Snoop

Pharell and Kanye put "Number One" to work

You lookin' suspect 'Ye, button up that shirt

Y'all fools must be crazy

If y'all thought I was gon' forget about Lil' Wayne and Baby

I know y'all dudes for bein' flashy

But with y'all teeth, y'all kissin'

Now that's just nasty

Mel Gibson, he took a loss

Your record got no push son, if Jay-Z was your boss

To get a PS3, you had to hunt

And Snoop got the record for being arrested

Most times in a month

Beyonce said Dreamgirls was heaven-sent

But I heard that girl's been gettin' a breath mint

Her man Hov came back out

He was like "I'm so independent flex that I might buy a couch"

That's good business Jay, do that, yeah

Cause cops had two big records this year

Your boy Stout might advise you to go that route

'Cause everybody was BALLIN' and walkin' it out

Well not everybody really

Because A. I. is still BALLIN', he's just doin' it in Philly

Kramer dropped the N-word, dude is crazy

So Madonna, why don't you show him your new baby

Justin Timberlake brought "SexyBack"

Is it me or was he tryin' to get next to the blacks

We lost Dilla and Bradley and my man Proof

Gerald Levert, Big Phil and Professor X two

This a crazy world, hope it's better in heaven

Skillz signin' out y'all two thousand and seven, yeah!

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