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Toni Basil "Interlude after T.R.O.Y. *"

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* - this song has no title on the album

(Grap)

Peace

I am the one they call the G, the R, the A, the P and I didn't write this, it's coming off the top of the dome So what you wanna do and whatcha wanna go home And tell your mama that I'm one wit all the mad drama Yes I was causing the movies on 1 East 25th Street I crossover, honey dips knew it was Harlem wheat I was flowing on the place to be Is being the capital rapper, the G-R-A-P In the place to be wit my man Pete Rock and CL Smooth Pass the bust a groove and the people begin to move And get on the dancefloor Got to move the funk you stinking little hores And all the hoods and all the punks and all the suckers Wit this shit I got stupid muthafukas On my dick, what the fuk, I rock the mic so quick Wit Adofo in the place to be And my man Ross is right in back of me Rob O, good to go I've gots the F-L-O-W and that spells flow Wit Chris Champ, oh what's up I'm bout to get amp On top of the mic and I'm a set an exam -ple Girls I pull, I got the honey dip, so what's up, my tank is full Of sperm, I ready to bust a nut What's up Pete Rock, come get on the cut

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Rock to the beat, get wreck on the regular Listen to me because I cause mass hysteria