

Lee Geringer**"What's The Pinocchio's Theory?"**

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[Charlie Brown]

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Yo check it out, yo Brown, coming up with the sound all around

Check it out, L.O.N.S. for '90 y'all,

Ahhh! What's up? Do I got the hands in the air?

Yo did I make moves, did I make moves?

Yo, ow! Did I make moves yo, so check it out, yo

This is a theory that I've come up with

Between my mind and my heart there's no riff

My story starts off in turtle hawk

Where the Browns bought me sneakers and the back rhyme book

Yo battling for ranks, I didn't have the banks

Ahhhh! Yeah, I simply got to thanks

But yo that was cool cause I kept striving

To go to high school and I kept climbing

A man with a shock from five ten

Gave me promises and dreams, said the contracts would end

For years sweating tears and frustration

Walking and talking, 360 rotations

Oh yeah, Lying Brian, where is your record?

The girls are coming up in a matter of seconds

Ahh! Ahh! Who you think you're fooling?

With those played-out lottos, you know you ain't cooling

Distressed in class, troopers say "Stay up"

It's hard to stay up when they're pulling me down, you know

Times move on, graduation countdown

School with Lion's Den, he's a clown

Important, decisions, to make

Years of tears, everything's at stake

I had the strength to believe in me made Charlie B

Take a risk and y'all see

I shot for the stars and you know I caught it

Dinco D, Busta Rhymes, and Milo saw it

Two years of hell, now we're paid off

To prove my rhymes, that it ain't soft

Yo! Elektra selects a new breed to lead them

In the '90 with success and then
Make everyone look leary
Awww! They know, Pinocchio's Theory

Aww! They know, you check it out for the '90
Dinco D, Busta Rhymes, and Milo's in the place to be,
check it out

A boy came down every day with the girls
He's jabbering on the mix nonsense
Pinocchio, questions remain
To the likely, notorious win
Ex you're zoning, ahhh!, you're zoning
I made moves, cut cut!
Cut, making move, making move, ahhh!
Clear the rhythm

A B C D E F G, H I J K L M N O P
Q R S, T U V, W X Y Z
Now I know my ABC's, next time won't you sing with
me?

"Go on, laugh, make a jackass out of yourself"

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