

Ub40 "Hip Hop Lyrical Robot"

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Can you dig it, alright I can dig it
'Cause I'm your hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat
Yeah, I'm your hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat

I want the girls to hear me rap
'Cause this MC has got the nack
I'm your body-popping shell shocking
Girls hocking eye popping lick me all over like a lollipop
I'm your juicy fruit alright, alright, alright

I said, hey white man, Indian or black
I'm your number 1 MC and that's a fact
I'm a good looking, girl hooking outstanding
Mile chatting lyrical shock attack

All MCs freeze there on the spot
One false move and you must get drop
I'm always devastating, fascinating
Video making, pins taking, watch it man I'm hot

'Cause I'm a hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat
I'm a hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat

It's a struggle in life when your skin is black
The system is designed to hold you back
How do ya do, shake hands on the shoulder a pat

One look to my face then a stab in the back
Seven points in snooker when you put down the black
But I still thank God for the little I got

'Cause I'm a hip hop lyrical robot, I don't stop
A hip hop lyrical robot, a hip hop
Hip hop lyrical robot, I don't stop rapping to the musical
beat

And I'm in the mood to turn you on
In the groove thats so complete
Wind you hips, shake your body
Or clap you hands even stamp your feet

Just like a bed thats just been spread

You know I'm neat, neat, neat
Just like a tap that's running hot man can't you feel the
heat
Not just now but every minute every hour everyday and
every week

I don't give a hoot for loot and shoot
Or prostitutes in skin tight suits
Standing on the corner
They call their beat

I'm not a pimp drug pusher, gambler or even thief
To the preachers I will preach
And to the teachers I will teach
'Cause I'm a hip hop lyrical robot that is so unique

Well, police and thieves are playing
The game of hide and seek
When an informer gives information
Then its called a leak

In jail your a number ruled by governor
Screws keep you under, wanna see you blunder
When they say, "Sit", just take a seat
And when they say, "Food", it's time to eat

If a screw says, "Nigger", I don't answer
Yes sir, no sir three bags full sir
Sometimes inmates would even call me a growler
Me a growler, I'm no growler

I'm a hip hop lyrical robot
I don't stop rapping to the musical beat
Well, I'm a hip hop lyrical robot and a real cool cat

Well, I'm a hip hop lyrical robot
I don't stop rapping to the musical beat
Well, I'm a hip hop lyrical robot and a red cool cat

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