

## Ugly Duckling "Friday Night"

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[Andy]

It's friday night, on the streets of L.A.  
I'm going out cuz I've been working at the job all day  
Got the info line number, with directions to the site  
Ugly Duckling on the bill to rock the mic right  
Tonight, I gotta be hype, and get the crowd reacting  
I call Dizzy's house he says, "What's up", I say what's  
happenin'

[Dizzy]

Get my DJ on three way  
Don't forget to bring the guestlist  
See the freshest  
Off the wall like asbestos  
I rock without the D tops  
Walk without the reebok's  
Talk until the beat stops  
Than pick it back up with the beatbox  
And yo, I gotta ride so you need not

[Andy]

Cool, I'm leavin' at 7:30, we can caravan  
To the jam  
With Einstein, the two hand man  
In command like a general  
Lighter than a dinner roll  
Solid as a mineral  
Open like a centerfold  
\*Scratches\*  
Hey, save it for the chorus  
The crowd looks enormous  
So give a peak performance

[Dizzy]

I need a soundcheck, so my mic sounds nice  
I'll be in it in a minute like microwave rice  
I grab the mic like a dynamite stick  
Then light the wick??  
And keep it lit  
With ever lyric I spit  
Beats to the rhymes  
We stick like turpentine

Dizzy Dustin, Andy Cooper and Young Einstein

[Andy]

It's the jam

[Chorus]

\*Scratches\*

You know it's on

\*Scratches\*

Get with it ya

\*Scratches\*

What, what ya wanna do?

\*Scratches\*

Rock, rock the old school

\*Scratches\*

Just listen real close

\*Scratches\*

[Andy]

When we take crowds back to the days of the 10 yard  
fight

The gyro mic

They jump like excite bike

Guaranteed delight

When the needle drops sound

Man, EQ the level so the needle rock

And then, hand over the microphone

I get a type grip

Cause when it's time to swing

I hit like Mike Schmidt

[Dizzy]

Get this

I drop more lines then a tetris

When young einstein throws on the dookie necklace

He's the drum major

With the sum to the fader

Attacking the wax, on the record player

Working up a sweat

Till we close the set

With the song that's \*fresher then a moist toilette\*

[Andy]

Now when the jam is over

It's hugs and hanshakes

And than the band breaks

For shakes and pancakes

I'm home for brand flakes and Z's

Hit the backmat

Take a hot shower

And a cat nap please

Don't call me in the mornin'  
Cause I'm on the sleep-in, mode  
Dizzy Dustin  
We did it again

[Dizzy]  
For you, it might be over  
For me, it's just beginnin'  
The club must be endin'  
Cuz no one's bartendin'  
They turn on the bright light  
And I feel like a gremlin  
The jam is breakin' up  
But at my pad, it's reassemblin'  
Take ??? down the market  
Then I ride our limit  
Everyone's invited  
So I hope you be attendin'

[Andy]  
It's the jam

[Chorus]  
\*Scratches throughout\*

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