

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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