

# Loud Neighbor

## 2 Skinny J's

first of all, this is my first time doing this. there are/might be a few mistakes in here, so bear with me.

Welcome everybody  
To our humble abode  
Like Florence Orenthal  
Let's get the show on the road  
So turn down your lights, and turn up your speakers  
Everybody dance around cuz we're all social creatures  
But knock knock who is it?  
We're being paid a visit  
From royal blue nobles --probably not right  
With visions of white picket fences  
Foreign cars and platinum expenses  
Bangin on the door with a list of our offenses  
Well you can knock 3 times on the ceiling if you wanna  
Or put 4 kicks on the floor and I'll be honest  
We ain't turnin down till the sun comes up  
The sound gets sucked through pipes and ducts  
So rise and shine near the boderline  
Keep it on till the dawn and watch the night decline  
The band becomes a crowd, the crowd becomes a rally  
The people fill the streets and it seeps into the alley.

It aint loud enough for all of us  
We'll break you outta your shell  
we came to rock, rock the best of bells  
(4x)

J Guavera move the people like it aint no thang  
From the Duke of Earl to the Sultan of Swing  
I get loyalty like I was royalty  
All your plots and schemes have been foiled  
See i got ryhmes and quotes  
The ryhmes i wrote  
Should be printed in Bartlett's  
And now its time to start this  
But first all the heartless must show some compassion  
Barriers need breakin, walls need some smashin  
Like Albert Tollava, beethoveen rolled over  
Now we got the floor and it smells like carova  
Does you body good, and your mind even better  
From the goo that blew the panties of your auntie when we met her

It aint loud enough for all of us  
We'll break you outta your shell  
we came to rock, rock the best of bells  
(4x)

Attention, this court is in session  
Repeat the last question (repeat the last question)  
The one before (Which one?)  
Who got the diction to blow up like nuclear fission?  
We do, in addition  
We're on a mission  
We cirrculate like a petition  
Convert you like religion

To our position  
In our position to submission  
So focus  
Your vision if your wishin for a clearer transmission

(not really sure about this part)

Pledge allegience to your leaders  
Dream recieved divas  
Travisty and beef between us  
We bring new legions into freedom  
Like little ceaser when he seizes  
Like leading sheep from feeders  
In the stereo receivers led by Bobba Gunush (--thats gotta be wrong)  
Directfully elect her if there aint no push  
We're overloading meters recieving secrets from the feds  
As we leave the people's body like Eugene Fitzgerald

It aint loud enough for all of us  
We'll break you outta your shell  
we came to rock, rock the best of bells  
(x4