And welcome back from that commercial break
I found out some, please, ladies and gentlemen
Hold your applause please, can you please hold your applause?
I found out somethin' very interesting

The mad producer, he's not really that mad He, Mr.Producer can you please tell us Why you're not really that mad? Would I be tellin' you shit though?

You can't make it up, sayin'
TV you know what I'm sayin' what's up for real
(Gentlemen please)

Yo I gotta tell you somethin' for real What up? What up?
The niggaz got chedda dog and I did
A track on Mase's album and I ain't gonna lie, for real

Naw naw you can't be talkin' like that son for real The niggaz don't you know what I'm say they be raisin' Naw son naw

I'm sorry dog for real yo but, man dog That kid Mase he be doin' his thing yo What you mean he be doin' his thing? I know they be doin' their what?

What I don't be doin' my thing?
Millie Vanilli did they thing
New Kid's on the Block, RuPaul
All them bitches and everybody else did they thing

And you ain't do no tracks on them
What happened to my track? You give 'em my shit?
You gave 'em my shit?
You gave 'em send 'em to the fuckin' projects

You gave 'em all 'em shit son?
How could you do that?
I'm the jolliest nigga you know, son
How could you do that to me, son? Damn