

Guitar Playin'

King Tee

Hey King Tee, since this beat is kinda rockin'
I'ma let you rap and get the suckers cold clockin'
So yo loc', hear the beat I'm displayin'
(Yep)
But now listen to the guitar playin'
Listen to the guitar playin'
One, two, three
Yo, now if you're hip to me then I guess you heard bass
But I got another instrument to flaunt in your face
It's not a flute or a trumpet, don't beef 'cause you love it
A funky guitar rhythm that Pooh sampled and cut it
So for those who really know what dope stuff sounds like
If it sounds good, sounds funky or sounds hype
Put your ear to this and let me know what you think
Yo Pooh, bust the guitar while I grab me a drink
Listen to the guitar playin'
Listen to the guitar playin'
Now to many people this tune is like fazin'
Get the crowd dancin' with the funkiest persuasion
Hypnotizin' suckers with some personal-fication
Get the crowd movin', motivation
(C?mon)
See I'm like a symbol to MC's, I'm a father
No wait, I'm a lyricist, better yet a saga
Enough about the King 'cause you know I get far
I played with the bass, now I'm messin' with the guitar
And the way that it sounds you say shucks
It can't be real how the player just plucks on the strings
It rings yo, it's like the funkiest rhythm
Pooh brings the drums with the sticks to hit 'em
It's not ballet jazz punk rock or swing, it's dope
Rappin' brought by the T apostrophe King
And if I was in school and this was an assignment
I wouldn't type it or write it, I'd just rhyme it
'Cause rhyme is what I like, I got a metaphor background
A punk jumps up, I bust a verse, he sits back down
I wrote a epic, I hope you accept it
Fly stupid rhymes I composed and perfected
I'm down with some people that know what they're doin'
Darryl and Bobcat and Dwayne and DJ Pooh
And Keith Cooley is cool see, I'm the coolest person
Somebody drop the guitar before I start cursin'
Listen to the guitar playin'
Listen to the guitar playin'
So as it looks, the people like it
The funky guitar tune that we ignited
Pooh, I mean really, suckers be stumblin'
When they hear the funky guitar strummin'
You know frankly, I think this cut is kinda musical
Just like my bass song but don't get them confused though
The guitar gets your mind in the funky kind of state
And my bass makes the walls shake
(Yeah)
Suckers can't come close with what I got goin'
What I be doin', what I be showin'
How I be conquerin' and how I keep rulin'
What makes the King Tee stay so cool and

Where I get my Filas from, how I learned my slang
How could I afford such a big gold chain
And fly girlies tempt me when wanna hit me
Why I drink brew 'til my body gets tipsy
To ask all the questions that I just spoke though
It's not magic or a hoax I'm just loco
I like bustin' on the funky dope track
Smooth like T, mo' powerful than a gat
Now that you know what's goin' around
(Come on)
Here comes the funky breakdown
That's smooth, man
That made me laugh at all these suckers, man
You laughin' too Pooh?
(Yeah, haha)
Listen to the guitar playin'
(Haha)
Listen to the guitar playin'
(Haha)
Yo Pooh, yo Pooh, break it down for a minute
Let me talk to the party
Now yo, me and Pooh is feelin' real hot right now, you know
But we want y'all to know, that see, me and my crew
We from Compton, y'all heard about Compton? Compton
(Compton)
Aight, see that's where we from
(Compton)