

## Fudge Pudge

## Organized Konfusion

Here we go again with the funky intro  
People approach me knowin I'm the Prince Po  
e-t, are-why, and I'm the first batter  
The Pharaoh usually go first, but it don't matter  
Funky slices of beats like this  
Comes once in a blue, but it's not hard for me to chew  
So kick off your shoes and don't forget your socks  
I wash and wash them emcess like Clorox  
Skills I have, good and plenty  
If you want dope lyrics but still gimmicks gimme  
Beats, equivalent to just something that I can  
Flow flow FLOAT ONnnnnnn  
It's gettin heavy so heavy and keep ya coat on  
When I, proceed to, light the party  
In the summer, somethin like a Mardi, Gras  
Bikinis, panties, bras  
Juicin em and I'm suckin the girls up like straws  
OOPS upside ya dome  
I don't answer the phone when I'm home not alone  
on the bone  
Leave your name and your number and a brief message at the end of the tone  
BOOP!  
Ooooooh, and I like it  
Cause I'm Poetry the psychic  
Intellectual level would rather  
nah, nah I don't like that  
{talking} one more time  
Rollin lyrics, off the tip of my tongue I swing Bringin you the news like Ka  
ity Chung  
But I'm not a pretty oriental specimen from  
'Hong Kong Fooey, numba one supa guy`  
I love the women but I don't try to see em  
I'd rather make the money bein on the cover of E.M.  
Get MCs mad make em flare up nostrils  
I'm Poetry the rap fanatic I get hostile

Verse Two: Pharaoh Monch][  
Pressure pressssure pressure pressure pressure pressure cooker  
I leave the party when I mass a lot of hookers  
Slip and slide, I slid the sludge  
fudge pudge, but I never hold a grudge  
Up against the wall, I caught you with the drugs  
guess who's the judge  
I hit the hook HEAVY  
Ready no chitter-chatter I figure since I'm bigger why pitter-patter  
Props in no particular poetry persists to pertricate ?  
You're just a pussy Cat when I'm deckin you  
Disrespectin you  
Clever whenever I select a new dialogue  
One plus one get it together  
Girls don't despair cause I'll be your 'Fair Weather Friend`  
No I don't have a Benz and no I don't have an Infiniti  
I figure the eight inches of ME, will be the remedy  
Cause when I pull up to the bumper  
Cause I'll be down to thump a girl like Heather Hunter  
I tell you now you never hated  
The triple X when it comes to sex is what I'm rated

I tell you know that I can give good love  
Yes I`m the one you should love  
So don`t try to diss fudge pudge  
`Cause it`s al-right, with, me`  
Kick slick rhymes out of a mouth  
Tricky in a joust, plus I`m down with Mickey Mouse  
C`mon everyone, lets flow to the rhy