

# The Chubbster

Chubb Rock

"Come on y'all, let's go to work!" -> Flavor Flav  
[Chubb Rock]  
6 foot 3, 260 and change  
?? ?? a little comedic and strange  
Because we can have many friends, at least people that they call that  
They use your brain but they're insane because I ignore that  
No ego, cause I will be no, platinum big-headed rapper  
that don't realize there's two directions on the ladder  
You want to go 'head, walk straight, walk good  
Don't blame your sales on retails, thinkin that the store should  
think of reordering about five-hundred thousand  
Just be glad of the success you had and you're arousin  
Somebody's brain out there, your year's gonna come  
You didn't live by the pipe or the gun to be like me  
Waitin for my turn to burn  
and get a million-five, and a tax return  
that be reapin up, and no keeping up with the Joneses  
Long live P.E. and ban Guns'n'Roses  
New Kids on the Block, stick to pop  
No more making black songs, wack songs please stop!  
If show business is a woman, I don't trust her  
but she's gonna get knocked by The Chubbster  
"Come on y'all, let's go to work!" -> Flavor Flav  
[Chubb Rock]  
The Chubbster, a man that came out about 1986  
with the help of Dr. Ice in the mix  
And even then, kickin lyrics that was quite potent  
Howie by my side, with his pesticide for the rodents  
I'd flow - get on the mic and say, "Yo one two"  
Test and MC's start fessin  
Jettin cause my weapon among the children was my gung-ho attitude  
to use my tongue and lash and lick them up  
then pick them up then just fix them up then mix them up with  
a knowledgeable man that went to college and astonished  
racist teachers with all the modern preachers  
Crack beepers, yes knowledgeable preachers  
but that didn't effect, The Chubbster  
I'm from Brooklyn, so I have a little hustler  
in my blood, when I kick the scam, they all will flock to it  
Get my music and bop to it  
Gassed my head but I was goin for my doctorate  
or my Ph.D in P-A-I-D, see  
I got into the business to get paid not sprayed  
with BS which is an acronym for a much larger word  
and if preferred, I'll say it  
But then again; radio won't play it  
cause they're cracking down on hip-hop  
but it will not slow down or stop  
Every year it creates a sellout tour  
and this year has room for The Chubbster  
".. go to work!" -> Flavor Flav  
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".. go to work!" -> Flavor Flav  
"Come on y'all, let's go to work!" -> Flavor Flav  
[Chubb Rock]  
Conceited I'm not, but convinced I am  
Slam a jam that'll scare even the Son of Sam

In Sing-Sing he will sing simple songs to bring  
tears to your eyes, because you deny he's a king  
such as myself, cause myself is on his shelf  
As for myself, I went for self cause myself needs financial  
health and wealth like ki's for G's  
cause cocaine ki's is for those who have morphine needs  
Veins all ripped up, capillaries all stitched up  
A grand a day, hey you slipped up  
The Chubbster doesn't believe in the drug scene  
Able to make me feel hip? I'd rather wear Gabberdine's  
My quarter fill will be my thrill  
My Clyde's will collide with my grill, as for drugs that's nil  
Not or no, cause Yo! MTV will never see me smokin rocks  
and ban me from The Box with Disney  
Cause drugs can't assist me or assist you  
Blood on your tissue that's ill so chill  
And when you come back you better come back even harder  
Praise to the man upstairs, yes The Father  
Positive tip, now dance on the floor  
and have room for The Chubbster  
"Come on y'all, let's go to work!" -> Flavor Flav  
[Chubb Rock]  
In ninety-one you will find me just  
chillin countin shillings livin it up is a must  
A Benz is not needed to portray my wealth  
A Jaguar is not a symbol for a star  
but Nelson Mandela, is a fellow I consider to be true blue  
Long live the ANC, Walter Sisulu  
The rest of the people involved, the problem isn't solved yet  
but you can bet..  
that united we stand, divided it's over  
Without us, this planet will begin to nova  
and get cold, dark and scary like Pluto  
And then who do you call? You know, The Chubbster