

# 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-fiction  
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)