

# Just Clowning

King Tee

.. "its the joint!"  
Yo whassup, it's king tee on the vocals  
I rock the coolest rhymes, from here to acapulco  
I drive a cadillac, not a played out desoto  
Look I'm fin' to pose, photographer take my photo  
Cool is back, in fact I'm comin exact  
It's mc breeze and king tee, and pooh on the track  
So we all got together, and thought of a freestyle  
Gather round the stage, and come see how  
Pros go for what they know and get paid for it  
And I brung along the breeze, so you can enjoy it  
.. and to fans I'm an idol  
It's me and breeze, "just clowning" is the title  
Get up what's happening? i'm a king, not a captain  
Do the most coolest rappin, talk smack I'll be gat'n  
I'm the king tee punk, and I don't talk junk  
But I do smoke blunt, love rappin to funk  
You know the mic is like a vine I swing on it like tarzan  
I drink a coke and hit a note like barbara streisand  
Step up, fess up, stand around and  
Get down to the song "just clowning"..

.. "it's the joint!"

Well I happen to be, hopin to be, a big-timer  
A dope rhyme and you won't find a  
Nother mc who can get with this program  
Served by no one, I mean no man  
You say I'm good it's the truth, you're not soupin  
I take it as a compliment and keep troopin  
Unlike most you know I never stop flowin  
My name is mc breeze cause I'm the master at blowin  
Rhymes and lyrics, that is my specialty  
I'm high-fidelity, you can't mess with me  
Don't even think you can just sneak up  
On bein number one, is a high that I'm stuck on  
I'm on a mission, wishin, all the time you spend  
That you would make a legend or a monument  
I'm not souped up, or a pooh-butt  
I only lay my voice on a track that pooh cuts  
A beat is like food for thought so I eat it  
I'm feelin kinda hungry pooh so just feed it  
Keep the bass poundin I like the way it's soundin  
Pooh is gettin ill while me and tee are "just clowning"

.. "it's the joint!"

I've been rappin for a while, I'm acquirin chapstick  
Like a magician with the mic I do a hat trick  
I don't wear a cape, or perform at a sideshow  
Let me hit the 40 cause my throat is kinda dry yo  
When I'm on stage it's like a broadway play  
King tee and mc breeze and jennifer holiday  
But breeze, my throat's gettin so'  
{\*rasping\*} get on the mic and won'tcha give it a go

Clowning, is like actin ill sometimes

But when I ill, I like to say a dumb rhyme  
To increase my fame and star stature  
I'm like anita baker I'm caught up in the "rapture"  
Hittin like bolos when I go solo  
Last name is spanish but yo, I'm not a cholo  
Keep the bass poundin, I like the way it's soundin  
Pooh is gettin ill while me and tee is "just clowning"

But but but breeze.. you know me and you can clown right, right?  
We gotta see if.. mixmaster spade can do it

.. "it's the joint!"

Well it's tuesday night, I got nuttin to do  
I guess I'll get on the phone and call dj pooh  
Say "whassup pooh? are you beat? "  
He say "forget that stuff, let's hit the street"  
Since I got a caddy, and you got a z  
I can roll witchu, or you can ride with me  
I say "we goin to a club that's dynamite" (where? !)  
The red onion on a tuesday night  
I walked in and glanced, shook a few hands  
Grabbed the baddest broad, then I commence to dance  
I looked the dj, and said "whassup? "  
He said "spade's in the place and he's +doin the butt+"  
Now I'm back to the rap that we have at hand  
I'm the mixmaster man with the master plan  
I slapped the girl on the butt then she started to frown  
And ..

Yo spade, cool out! man, we "just clowning"

.. "it's the joint!"