

# The Shit That Reeks

MC Chris

..Those guys. You're a Wanderer.  
Now I'm a wanderer Joey. You can't be a Wanderer after graduation. I'm thinking about the future, Joey!  
I'll be a Fordham Baldie. Wait and see the Baldies got it made.

(Heeeeeeeey oh, heeeeeeeey oh)

One two kick it maestro  
Name is mc chris and yo I must confess  
If you find me at the beach yo man I'm always finely dressed  
Got my low ride Chucks holy possibly arrestin  
If you get me on the dance floor then you'll be impressed  
Cause I am the one you like and I got the flavor that flows  
If you kick it in the front mc'll kick it in the back  
And I'll even help you pick your nose God-damn  
So if your ass get interested and you'd like to take a peek  
Just check me out like a book-it book  
Mine is the shit that reeks  
that is a fools mind  
Mine is the shit that reeks  
cause a weak mind  
Mine is the shit that reeks

Mine is the shit that reeks

(Heeeeeeeey oh, heeeeeeeey oh)

That's right everybody mc chris is going chillin' out in Manhattan  
He's kicking it live 24 hours a night and day  
you come and check him out ladies...

Time to make the fuckin' doughnuts. I hate this fuckin' job