

# Masterman and Baby J

Randy Newman

People tell me that I brag a lot 'cause I call myself the Masterman  
Always talkin' 'bout how I got dynamite in every hand  
Hit it  
Me and my brother we live alone, got no television, got no  
telephone  
But when we walk down the street people get out of the way  
They say "Here come the Masterman and Baby J"  
"Here come the Masterman and Baby J"  
Hit it--hit it

When we get on the mike we'll be number one  
Even top D.M.C. and Run  
Everybody's really gonna have some fun  
'Cause we're takin' 'em all the way down  
We're takin' 'em all the way down  
Gonna rap about this, gonna rap about that  
Gonna tell everybody where it's at  
All over the world people gonna say  
You got to dig the Masterman and Baby J  
You got to dig the Masterman and Baby J  
Hit it

People tell me "Man you live in a dump"  
"You won't never be nothin' but a pumped-up chump"  
You got no money--you got no sense  
You won't never be nothing, you won't ever be nothing  
I say well-well-well-well  
When I look out my window, you know what I see  
I don't see no whores in the stinkin' street  
I don't see no drunks and junkies dying  
I don't see no bums or garbage flyin'  
I see me and J in the L.A. Coliseum  
100,000 people on their feet  
And they're laughin' and bumpin' and screamin' and cryin'  
And jumpin' up on their seat

And then the band begins to play and then they hush up  
And then the band begins to play and then they hush up  
And it gets real quiet in the Coliseum with the stage all  
dark and bare  
Maybe a little rain begins to fall--yeah  
But the people stayin' right there  
Then you can hear that announcer say  
Please welcome! (the crowd roars)  
Please welcome! (the crowd roars)  
L.A.'s own, the number one  
The biggest, the best, the number one bad in the USA  
The Masterman and Baby J!  
The Masterman and Baby J!