

## A Salt With A Deadly Pepa

Salt-N-Pepa

I'm Salt here to resource so start steppin'  
When me and my homegirl Pepa start pepperin'  
Try and dis the girls, try to stand tall shorty  
The girls got naughty - we went Top Forty  
Call in the troops, we're comin' out blazin'  
Ill if you will there ain't no savin'  
The queens have been ordained  
You can't play me boy, I'm no game

It takes two to dance so c'mon let's tango  
Us on the mics and y'all on the dance floor  
It's a Salt and Pepa affair, yeah  
Never ever no static, beats will come out clear  
Title after title we take  
Rack 'em up we're gonna tally 'em  
And when we're done you're gonna need a valium  
To calm your nerves, after I bomb your nerves  
The quiet comes after the storm is heard  
And I'm stormin' long and strong, I can't go wrong  
Watch me get into this rap song  
Like a river I flow into the mic I'll blow  
Make sure it's on as Spinderella drops the beats so