

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