

## Ripppn' (Duet With Kid Sensation)

Sir Mix-A-Lot

Got a real fine freak with a real big butt  
She gets real ill when she hears my cut  
Got two Cadillac's one blue, one gold  
With straps on the back one fresh with a folds  
Grill in the back with a grill in the front  
24-carrot gold on my trunk  
Got a rope like a python hanging 'round my neck  
Got a freak in my arms cold kicking on the set  
Never get ill coz I'm too damn swatz  
Got a funky Trans-Am with a duel exhaust  
LA is fine but Seattle is my home  
Ornament is good coz I don't like chrome

That's rippin'

Chillin' never illin' in the place to be  
Down with MIX-A-LOT  
On the west coast driving big Cadillac's  
Snow-white paint job with the wheel in the back  
?sex talks smack if they cannot aim?  
But you gotta have a brand in the computerised game  
You get mad coz your girlfriend wants to play my song  
You know you wanna hear "Put The Record Back On"

I'm a real estate investor a hardcore dresser  
Money counting brother and I hate polyester  
Walking on the wild side pulling gold snaps  
I know you getting jealous because I got it like that  
Cruise by the way on my cellular phone  
Spend a hundred thousand dollars on a brand new home  
Dog in the front yard fence in the back  
Freak round the side with a feline hat

Rip This

Rolling with a new song kicking my beats  
With my girl by my side looking oh so sweet  
Got ? on my feet and gold on my neck  
Hardcore carrot cash and I never write cheques  
Bank roll so sweet I can hardly hold it  
You once had a dream that you grandma stole it  
Punched her in the eye and took my bank back  
You ever wonder why I'm like that

Coz I'm rippin'  
And that's rippin'

Yeeaaahh...  
You like this beat but its time to change  
Not gonna get ill but I'm gonna get strange  
Push your partner throw 'em in the eye  
Gonna kick it live with the "Square Dance" style

I'm a rippin' motherfucker that my last name  
When I get wild freaks go insane  
Rip it to the left and a rip it to the right  
Gonna bust hardcore on my freaks tonight

Grab your partner get up in his face  
Homegirl put the sucker in his place  
Seven days a week I'm on vacation  
Lets get live with the kid sensation

Can I get ill just one more time  
Kid Sensation with a new fresh rhyme  
All the fly chicks hanging on our tip  
Keep the girlies come with my bullwhip  
All sucker DJ's I will swat  
Call ill hip-hop with Mix-A-Lot  
There's girls that will dance and girls that wont  
Because this jam rips and other ones don't

Rollin' down the avenue picking up points  
I like to count bank but I don't roll joints  
I'm a hardcore B-Boy sitting on a throne  
Never hanging on a ave' just kick it at home  
Girlies at Cal like to feel my beats  
Big, big kick drums get more freaks  
Some sucker MC's say "they can feel it"  
But I bet you be happy if I let you steal it