

Waitin' For You

Skee-Lo

Jump, jump Geronimo
Buckle up and here we go
I'm here to entertain and introduce my name
I'm Skee to the Lo and I'm here to do a show
And if you forgot or do not then act like you know
If you could see this wannabe I'm makin' sure you're readin' me
Know of me knew of me let me hear your demo
I rushed it rushed it to the toilet and I flushed it
Cause cuss words are hush words so sshh I'm disgusted
Just sit back baby listen to your radio
Baffled as a bat sayin who is that?
It's the mad, mad ones from Mad Tracks
Makin' mad beats for you punks to get mad at
So, if you really want to know to who's beat am I rhymin'
Really doesn't matter 'cause I'ma make ya scatter
I might get through but if you want to start
Three o' clock we can take it to the park
I'll be waitin for ya

Not unless I say I'll be waitin'
Not unless I say I'll be waitin'

Snap, crackle, pop
Oh wow look at me now
Holy cow watch me blew up blow up
Make ya throw up
I got mad fills to make mad bills
If I want a buffalo ruffa-so big
About my chis-nip skills I get ill to make a mill
From the basement of my cris-nip
Wreck shop and get biz with ruff kids
Like Jodeci makin' sure you notice me
Or was we emcees but wanted all our enemies to stop
And just run, run from-a cause I'm the done, done-a
I'm rappin you don't want to hear that so
The number one I'm two, I'm three, yo follow me
Yo nuff respect due to the one who calls me
Not Jamaican a Rastarfarian
I play Atari and sometimes Nintendo
Relieve is from the Endo leave
You got beef and loose teeth
But you really want to start we can take it to the park
I'll be waitin' for ya

Wait, waitin' in the park
Waitin' for ya
Waitin' in the park
Waitin' for ya
Waitin' in the park
Waitin' for ya
Waitin' in the park
Waitin' for
Not unless I say I'll be waitin'
Not unless I say I'll be waitin'

Red Rover, Red Rover
Now watch me come on over

You know I'll cross the sea as if my name was Noah
Watch out cause I know ya
Clear across the continent
'Cause you know Apacalla like the lickin' monument
(So heeey!) I'm famous but never call me nameless
I don't like cookies, never been a rookie
Played hooky so whoopee
Arrest me protest me do what you want to
But you no your gonna have to give me props, give me props
I zip like lock grab my microphone and rock bad news on the block
Did you forget forgot sweat me not
Well listen to the sounds of a rapper go pop
The weasel like diesel I fills up your truck
I lock ya to the talent? so that I make the bucks
I wreck shops for hip-hop and even recruits
Give me a beat so I can flow and I'm gonna wreck that too
'Cause I'll be waitin for ya

Wait, waitin' in the park
Waitin' for ya
Waitin' in the park
Waitin' for ya (not unless I say)
Waitin' in the park
Waitin' for ya (not unless I say)
Waitin' in the park
Waitin' for
Ya, in the park
Waitin' for ya
In the park
Waitin' for ya
In the park
Waitin' for ya
In the park
Waitin' for ya
In the park
Waitin' for ya
In the park
Waitin' for ya