

# Razzamatazz Jazzamatazz

Twista

Oh - back again makin the rhythm kick jazz  
Used to be wick-wack, now I got funky pizzazz  
Idryss'll do my fade-up cause he cuts em like class  
And the chicks want me to lick cause I'm too quick, I think I'll pass  
Dollars, if I don't fold em, I roll em like a bolo  
Other steppin to brothers cause he be God? Oh no  
G-o-d, I be not he, it's true, don't call me loco  
And my man Eric the Wiz will stir the mini mix up like Coco  
Cut like Michael Myers, start up fires, I'm a scar hard  
Thinkin I be wimpy, I just simply rip em far apart  
Ansaars in New York, I know that you know that you are God  
This brother's from Chicago, so I guess I'm a Chigagod  
Rhythm is my producer of rhythms on the wax  
The posse Lower Level be kickin some funky tracks  
Never ask, I ax, I get madder than Max  
Diggem smacks, if they try to tax I play em like a sax

Rock - me call it what?  
(Razzamatazz)  
Rock - me call it what?  
(Jazzamatazz)

Styles, I hand em, I brand em like cattlecakes  
Better get flows from your bros if a battle takes  
I hear a hiss, the tale of a taddle shakes  
Backs this breaks givin aches to the rattlesnakes  
I get spunky with funky stylin  
Rhythms I flow, I kick them wild and  
Tryin to get with the styles I'm pilin  
For your sob story I better get the violin  
Come again - watch a fun one construct  
I don't like sissy chickens and I hate a sucker duck  
Some label me a sucker because ducks I like t pluck  
The only way I be a sucker is if women wanna suck  
Always goin broke so I don't dig into my stash  
I'm cool as Brian Robbins on the show Head of the Class  
If you don't get the picture, make the camera go flash  
When this rhythm was a baby, doc spanked him on his - jaz

Study my culture, soar like a vulture  
My teacher Marvin Howard will create my sculpture  
I'm kickin Islam, some brothers try to bomb  
Facts can harm but I still say Salaam  
Sometimes I blush, bust and leave puss  
Hush if I must, plus I don't forget to flush  
With suckers I fuss, thought I was soft like a slush  
Chicagods crush cause they think toys r us  
Hip (hip what) hop  
This funky hip (hip what) hop  
Is funky hip (hip what) hop  
This funky hip (hip what) hop  
'll make a drip (drip what) drop  
I like to rip (rip what) shop  
I always slip (slip what) cops  
Reachin the tip (tip what) top  
Come in again  
Buck-buck, my rhythm be knockin at the do'

Mi stamina rock, mi stamina rock, bloodclot, I do not know  
Why they judge me by one rap and say too fast I flow  
Even though I kinda thought I said it slow - oh