

# Bang For The Buck

## Ugly Duckling

Once again...

Here we go...

My soul is not for sale  
Got a one track mind goin off the rail  
As I, save the day what I mean to say  
Ugly Duckling's on the way like a green beret  
Uh-huh, no Grammys or platinum plaques  
No chicks with fake noses or plastic racks  
Just raps over tracks made of classic wax  
Our past is the mic then I'll pass it back

Hey! What's happenin? You ready for action?  
Hands get to clappin, the place is packed in  
B-Boys backspin to DJ scratchin  
The roof is on fire and I'm holdin the matches  
Flows so cold it'll run to your nose  
I'll stomp a mudhole and muddy your clothes  
I'm harder than the hardest, hard as hard can get  
Andy C heat it up like a bag of briquettes

Some cat gave us a bad review  
Well I read what you said and I laughed at you  
But that's cool, do what you have to do  
We don't give a rat's ass if you clap or boo  
We got bang for the buck, bang for the buck  
Locked and loaded up with bang for the buck  
Bang for the buck, bang for the buck  
Right get on the cut and let's bang for the buck  
Bang for the buck, bang for the buck  
Locked and loaded up with bang for the buck  
Bang for the buck, bang for the buck  
Locked and loaded up, let it go~!

Y'know  
("Bust it")

On your mark get set now I'm ready for rhymin  
I'm a catch wreck like trains collidin  
I stick to my guns like gum in the holster  
And come high noon you'll get hung like a poster  
I'm straight to the point like a bayonette  
Mics melt in my hand like a Raisinete  
I spit random words like I had Tourette's  
You want bang for the buck? Place your bets

I got bang for the buck like a prostitute  
In the group with the rep you cannot refute  
As I move to the light I'm in hot pursuit  
For success in my sight so I got to shoot  
And it's - locked and loaded, hammer cocked exploded  
Best not to hold it (hot) you get scolded (stop)  
Then reload it, definitely  
Cause on stage the mic's like a weapon to me

Einstein rocked the fat loop before he wore a tracksuit  
Back in the day when Brother J had his black boots

{Ahhhhhhh} I got lungs like a vacuum  
And I'm a blow it up like your bathroom  
I got bang for the buck, bang for the buck  
You wanna knuckle up I got bang for the buck  
Bang for the buck, bang for the buck  
Einstein on the cut, BANG~!

Bang for the buck, bang for the buck  
Locked and loaded up with bang for the buck  
Bang for the buck, bang for the buck  
Locked and loaded up, let it go!

Yeah... that's right!  
Help me out y'all ("Bust it")

If you like what you hear then clap  
Put your hands in the air and clap  
If you like what you hear put your hands in the air  
And clap... just clap  
If you like what you hear then clap  
Put your hands in the air and clap  
If you like what you hear put your hands in the air  
And clap... clap