

# Everybody C'mon

Ugly Duckling

Na Na Na Na Na  
1,2,3,4

Years ago we took freestyle raps  
Got two turn table and we started from scratch  
Now everytime that we go do a spot, they  
say, "Yo, Ugly Duckling you rock"  
So weather you're in short ot a tux with a cumberbun  
movin' like soul brother number one  
Young Einstein breaks the sticks

And I could start with an EQ and good mic mix  
'Cause it's the microphone I love, I hold her  
close with a tug  
And give her a snug hug before I plug in the plug  
Unrap her before I tap her to get her some feedback  
And it's on so we rap, c'mon  
[Singing: Na Na Na Na Na]  
All the ladies in the place  
[Singing]  
And everybody c'mon  
[Singing]  
And all the fellas in th place  
[Singing]  
And everybody c'mon  
[Singing]  
And all the ladies in the place  
[Singing]  
And everybody c'mon  
[Singing]  
And all the fellas in the place  
[Singing]  
[Scratch:A,be ,see,D]  
[Verse two: Dizzy Dustin]  
"i" double "z" "why" I could begin  
When they get the levels set to let my DJ spin  
I release what's within feel free to join in  
Dizzy is my name but I'mma me spell it again  
D-devistate, I-impress, Z-zeftfully clean and fresh,  
another Z for the zip code that I got on the north  
side of town, and why? Why not?  
I got the flux capacitor for my Model T Ford  
With lots of Giga watts to go back to before  
The items on the floor at your novelty store,  
need I say more?  
[Repeat Chorus from last verse]  
Einstein, break it down like this  
[Scratch: Sound effect]  
Einstein, dooin' his do  
[Scratch: Young ladies from near or far, weather  
you're high class or rather bourgoise]  
[Verse three: Andy C]  
Get down, as ugly duckling unlocks the box like  
pandora  
If you're comin' to the jam ignore the group on stage  
yellin' louder than banshees  
Actin' ready for war like some Comanches

And they call themselves hip-hop men  
Where have you been?  
You're messin' up now 'cause you didn't know it then  
And what do we call a crew that can rap like that...  
Wack!  
They got a wacky wack style and a wacky wack track  
there would be more room if those cats played the back  
[Dizzy D]Starting from when the line is long  
[Andy C]until the line is gone, [Both]everybody c'mon  
[Singing: Na Na Na Na Na]  
All the ladies in the place  
[Singing]  
And everybody c'mon  
[Singing]  
And all the fellas in th place  
[Singing]  
And everybody c'mon  
[Singing]  
And all the ladies in the place  
[Singing]  
And everybody c'mon  
[Singing]  
And everybody c'mon  
[Singing]  
[Scratch: Young lady  
Bang!