

Part Time Suckers

Boogie Down Productions

Hahahahaha...

T'cha t'cha, that boy is a t'cha I want you all to understand I'm down with BDP

I got so many styles, but I'm not an MC

I am a teacher teaching rap, and of course I am back

Because these other MC's are here also weak and wack

So BDP will teach them, hey, we will teach them

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All about the guy who first is down but then he lies

what he is to you, he's a part time sucker

Among thousands and thousands of very good MC's

A poet will flow like the breeze

Like the wind, air is all around us

From what I hear, it's a good thing you found us

And in a hurry, just in the nick of time

Cause I do four things: rhyme, produce, teach, and bring to you new styles

Well here's the first style, right out the pile

It's called vocabulary. Difficult, isn't it?

At least it looks that way when you witness it

Kill (kill?) meaning to deprive of life

Fiancee: future wife

Poet (poet): a person who writes poems

Wandering, meaning to roam

Everyone sees me when I walk into the public

Even the suckers, I just love it

When they get disgusted every time I prove

(Boogie Down Pro...) Boogie Down Productions will move

Meaning to motivate, lest rhyme straight

Hate is a very very big mistake

It rhymes with frustrate and aggravate

Let me just demonstrate why I won't abbreviate

Television, a view of scenes transmitted

Every single second you get it

Pepsi (what?) the choice of a new generation

Fired from work: termination

Quality: something special about an object or person

Can you rock a party without rehearsing?

I can, anytime, on the spot rhyme

Many recording artists can't do it, but I'm

More than just a recording artist kicking dust (who?)

I'm a sandstorm, taking human form

K plus R S equals one

I don't burn anymore, I just cook 'till you're done

And when you're done, then I serve
Like alphabet soup, (letters) letters, (words) words
Sentences, chunks of meat into a paragraph
Get the meaning then ask the question 'bout the guy
Who first is down but then he lies
What he is to you, he's a part time sucker
Kewe-kewe-K, Arewa-arewa-R, Ewe-ewe-S, my rhymes are fresh
Please step back, let me progress
Meaning to advance, you only get a glance
Of me at a time, sayin' some rhyme
Or sayin' some rekkid, that should respect it, select it
I'm never ever wack or reject it
Challenge BDP it get's dissed, expect it
I travel the nation by mostly plane
I travel New York by either cab or the train
Some say that I'm insane, they say
Why would you want to ride the train
(But I) but I don't care, as long as I get there
I never used to pay my fare, but now I think I got to
Because from a jail cell I can't rock you
That's being incarcerated, meaning locked up
(A tool) a tool for holding water is a cup or pail,
The opposite for fresh is stale
(The largest) the largest sea-mammal is a whale
Beer is called ale, or sometimes it is called brew
(A group a) a group of human beings is a crew
You know what I'm gonna do? Explain Criminal Minded
Cause much too many people still are blinded
Let me rewind it, and elaborate on blinded, meaning can't see through me
He he he he he, these people make me laugh
The way they like to change up the past
So when you're there in class, learning `his story'
Learn a little of your story, the real story
It doesn't pay to know the life and times of someone else
It doesn't benefit your wealth or your mental health
I go for self, but the real self is one with all
This self who's by himself does fall
Down, just like the guy who first was down, but then he lies
What he is to you, he's a part time sucker All right, now, hear we go...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>