

Just the Two of Us

Chubb Rock

Yoooooo!

Chubb Rock comin back hard for nineteen nine-TY!

Word up, word up

Kick this out to my man Rob Swinga, Hot Dog Dinky
Manager (?) Ev Lover y'knahmsayin? Dr. No, here we go.(Verse One)

It's the Hitman, yes the Hitman, yo ya know it

The thirst quencher, the man on the sequencer

He was scared to kick a sixteen bar, he's not a rap star

Not saying that I am, but I'm the jam

I'm going to kick a little not a Dr. Suess riddle

No cats in hats, fox in some socks

But to the DJ jocks check your clocks

Half past what? Time to bust nut

Not a pistachio; he uses a Casio keyboard

and a Tascam board

to kick in the P-50, get nifty

Born with the gift, time to get rified

Not with the manufacturing of a spliff

He never rolled one; never sold none

The beats give me the high that brought fame to us

And, how we gonna kick it, How?

(Just the two of us!)

(Verse Two)

Chubb has been dope since he came out the shaft of his pops' wood

Yes I'm (*good!*)

Yo he shouted and he plopped into the uterus

And they knew this about me; was gonna be a dope MC

When I get on the mic my windpipe strikes and ignites

a lyric when you hear it you fear it and like

Chubb is not a man to get souped like Campbell

I'm the man with the plan and my jam sells

Like a whore, in the store, hardcore and more

On the tour makin money you never saw

I don't like dreaming, never ever beam and

Never involved with girls like like scheming

Or skiing or toboggan sledding, cause I'm shredding

any thoughts of a wedding, so Helen, Keller

listen to the rules and

Me and Hitman Howie Tee is all about coolin

She went buckwild, screamed, yelled, hollered

I told her I loved her and then she did a solid

Did it real good like a nice girl should

Back polish waxed up the hood
Yo Hitman Howie Tee you should have seen her on me
She got all Vanessa Del Rio on me
But after she slept cause I had nothin left
On the Martin Butler tip, yes half step
But yo cousin Howie Tee and me
Our love is all about making a dope LP
That will crush and sell and bum rush
Don't hush, how we gonna do it How?
(Just the two of us!)

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