

Sugar Rhyme

Bonobo

I'm Salt here to resource, so start steppin'
When me and my homegirl Pepa start pepperin'
Try and dis the girls, try to stand tall, shorty
The girls got naughty, we went Top Forty

Call in the troops, we're comin' out blazin'
I'll if you will, there ain't no savin'
The queens have been ordained
You can't play me, boy, I'm no game

It takes two to dance, so c'mon let's tango
Us on the mics and y'all on the dance floor
It's a Salt and Pepa affair, yeah
Never ever no static, beats will come out clear

Title after title we take
Rack 'em up, we're gonna tally 'em
And when we're done you're gonna need a valium
To calm your nerves, after I bomb your nerves

The quiet comes after the storm is heard
And I'm stormin' long and strong, I can't go wrong
Watch me get into this rap song
Like a river I flow into the mic, I'll blow (???)