

Ring Ring Ring

The BossHoss

Hey how ya doin'
Sorry ya can't get through
Why don't you leave your name
And your number
And I'll get back to you
Hey how are ya doin'
Sorry ya can't get through
Why don't you leave your name
And your number
And I'll get back to you.

Once again it's another rap bandit
Fiending at I and I can't stand it
Wanna be down with the day-glow
Knocking on my door, saying, hey yo yo
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I got a funky new tune with a fly banjo
I can't understand what the problem is
I find it hard enough dealing with my own biz
How'd they get my name and my number
Then I stop to think and wonder
Bout a plan, yo man, I gotta step out town
You wanna call me up? take my number down
It's 222-2222
I got an answering machine that can talk to you
It goes

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Yo, check it, exit the old style
Enters the new
But nothing's new 'bout being hawked by a crew
Or should I say flock cause around every block
There's Guss, Russ and Frank, with a demo in his palm
Now I'm with helping those who want to help themselves
I be like, yo black, just play me the tape
But at the show the time to spare I just make
But the songs created in they shacks
Are so wick-wick-wack, situations like this
And now I hate they give me smiles kool-aid wide and
ask,
Was it def?
And with the straightest face I be like, hell yes.
I slip them the digits to papa prince paul
So I don't go awol but yet I know when they call
They get

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Hey how are ya doin
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Why don't you leave your name and your number
And I'll get back to you
Check it out