Whooo-wee! Alright, breakdown Break it down! ~!

Uh-huh... I like that! Check it out

It's, not, easy bein Ugly Comin up hopin that people would love me As a kid in some cheap sneakers and a backpack Try to make a friend and you end up gettin laughed at (Ha ha!) When I try to fit with the clique Or pick up a chick, I felt like I'd been hit with a brick Cause all I'd ever get was chills from a cold shoulder Thinkin this'll all change when I grow older Move to today and it's still the same As I try to make a "Bang" in this hip-hop thang See, all I want to do is just rock the mic Then I heard there's a jam goin off tonight So I'm knockin... I can't get in I'm knock, knockin but I can't get in I'm knock knock knockin but I can't get in And I can hear the party is about to begin

## RRROUGH...

Now I'm a break it down like the Berlin Wall And give it all I got until the curtain call Einstein, Andy and I, started this group To get back to the roots and rock retarded loops Now here's the scoop - we got signed in '99 Two LP's, performin overseas Show after show we'd be takin the stage Straight gettin no sleep, makin minimum wage Beggin for support from the labels and the press But they'd look right past us and be like "NEXT! " They said the sound won't make it today They don't wanna hear what we're tryin to say So we're knockin... but we can't get in We're knock, knockin but we can't get in We're knock knock in but we can't get in And we can hear the party is about to begin

You won't unlock this door Well what are we gonna do - Break IT DOWN! You want to close us out