

The Prodigy, It

(Section 4 at 6:16)

(Lyrics by M. Diamond, R. Rubin, A. Yauch and The King)

There it is " kick it!!!

Father to many " married to none
And in case you're unaware I carry a gun
Stepped into the party " the place was over packed
Saw the kid that dissed my homey and shot him in the back
I had to get a beeper 'cause my phone is tapped
You better keep your mouth shut 'cause I'm fully strapped
I got money in the bank " I can still get high
That's why your girlfriend thinks that I'm so fly
I've got money and juice " twin sisters in my bed
Their father had envy so I shot him in the head
If I played guitar I'd be Jimmy Page
The girlie's I like are underage (Check it!)
Girls with boyfriends are the kind I like
I'll steal your honey like I stole your bike
Your father " he's jealous 'cause I'm making that green
I've got the girlie's numbers from the places I been