

Another Bad Creation, A.B.C.

Comin' from the playground

Take it straight back to the bricks

Yo Chris, tell 'em where it is

Chillin', cooler den a squeak, kickin' dirt on my sneakers

Suckers on the corner lookin' down at their beepers

They couldn't get a job or a nice home

So they wanna stay and wait for the pay-phone

Take JoJo he's the youngest

Girls jock him 'cuz he's reverse dressed

strollin' through the neighborhood

Sweatin' their brother tryin' to see why he's doin' good

Rollin' through the park tryin' to make another hit

Little do they know that soldiers' legit

I'm not sayin' this to put nobody down

This is what I see at the playground, ya' know

Aww yeah, another ABC smash gonna make ya mad

Uh, come on, come on everybody

And guess who's up next, kick it

L I L D A V E, 4 feet shorty of the crew

Just let me get on the mic and show you what I can do

When I'm all alone, cold rockin' on the microphone

At home playin' under the phone

dis time little home

Kick it D, kick it D, kick it

Pump it D, pump it D, pump it

Swing it D, swing it D, swing it

I swing my beats at the playground, ya' know

(Everybody)

Come on y'all, good assault is in effect

Put your hands in the air

Put your hands in the air

I don't wanna see nobody sittin' in their chair

True dat, true dat, yo Ro, you are next

Well, I'm RoRo comin' in third

Now it's about that time that I get heard

And none of my rhymes will never ever be swerved

Word to her play tricks on your nerves

Everywhere I serve is real superb

And I'll be right back with part two of this funky rhyme G

Haha, yeah boy

Yo Red, I don't wanna flow no more man

Y'all go ahead, I'm just gonna sit back

And listen to this ghetto swing

'Cuz this is what I do, at the playground

Ya' know what I'm sayin'

Aww yeah, ABC's gonna sing, added to this missile

Fusion hip hop with a little ghetto swing

Yo Red, kick the ballistics G

It's the R to the E to the D and what you get is what you seein'

Straight up B boy word to Miss

Kickin' and flippin' the rhymes for the kids man for the kids

Chillin' in the park, nice and smooth

JoJo Mark tried to bust my groove

Ahh, I hate that

Had a big fanny not like Annie

Gave her the 24 letter and some candy, ah ah

Ay yo Red, where'd you meet her?

At the playground, ya' know

Okay, I guess you know by now

Big smash moves

Pants inside out

Into the Mizzark, chillin' in the pizzark

I got a break 'cuz my mother said be home by dizzark

But before I go I'm gonna flow for you in time see

So listen to the rhyme G

The East Coast Family, Boyz To Men, ABC, BBD

Now flip the tracks D

My mother is mad and my brother is Red

Mario Brothers, bed

Last but not least I wanna say peace and we outta here

From the playground, ya' know