Kool Keith, Dark Vadar

(feat. Esham)

Yes I have two tickets to the NAACP Awards The Image Awards Secret Servicemen, you can sit down My seats are in the front row, I hate to be so arrogant But I am.. I have two tickets, Keith, and Esham And also, backstage passes For the afterparty, thank you [Kool Keith]

Black starship control, walk like I'm Darth Vader My green limousine, purple Maury alligators Glow in the dark Pele jacket Shoes shine in your face accurate Never seen a leather jacket with lights in the back of it Custom made by the kids who sew and makes clothes for Prince and Sisgo I'm 2004 beyond the average club music and disco I take cities by storm Drop deep like hills in San Francisco Cookout with hoodrats and fried chicken and Crisco After dinner, girls come over in lingerie Bake sugar cookies and ginger snaps from Nabisco Even nighttime, we bust a night rhyme Ridin fluently into the mountains with briefcases countin millions and billions and zillions And guintrillions, in mansions talkin to chameleons Dark Vadar

[Chorus x4] Dark Vadar, watchin DVD's with his new fader And may the, force be witchu

[Esham]

Back on the scene with a pocket full of green And I'm speedin like I'm caffeine Intergalactic, super tactics, sultan with this rapping Pull up, tinted out limousines, in Detroit I am never seen Plus I keep a motherfuckin laser beam To blow away your motherfuckin pale team Crazy as this shit might seem Livin in a nightmare, not a dream All my life I been a microphone fiend You want the title? Step in the ring You ain't tryin to hear me, get your ear bit off May the force be witch when I turn your shit off Star Wars, me and Keith in the bar with scores of whores And the tours for whores **Pimps push Cadillacs** Gorilla macks swingin the battle-axe Since I was sippin Similak But I wanna be breastfed by Princess Leia, playa Me and Keith new millenium rhyme sayers Too futuristic, for you to miss this shit And if you do, may the force be witchu

[Chorus]