

# Optimus Rhyme, Ping Pong Song

P-I-N-G  
P-O-N-G

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P-O-N-G

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P-O-N-G

P-I-N-G  
P

Sipping perrier, playing ping pong  
Movin' up the ranks y'all  
Hey man you know there's nothin' wrong  
With the late night battle  
I always stay prepared  
Got my paddle in my backpack  
Challenger's beware.

With the P-I-N-G  
Volley for the serve, hit it nice and easy  
See we got these regulations, for a tournament  
O.R.P.P.R.B., check the document

I'll officiate, your event, keep it on the level  
Inspect the surfaces, arguments are settled  
Scrutinize the nets, keep 'em taut and snappy  
Rock the color commentary, keep the people happy

It's on. the day starts just before dawn,  
Brobot's on the front lawn, giving seminars  
On the finer arts like brutal back hand hits  
People linin' up, earnin' new certificates

Check the merchandise, man Grimmy thought of everything  
Sweat bands up to grand champion rings  
It means that nobody leaves empty-handed  
Every last ball on the court's O.R.P.P.R.B. branded

Demand from my sponsors is big and getting better  
See me at the match in my ping pong sweater  
In the locker room, lifting weights to get strong  
Sipping perrier, playing ping pong

Ping Pong, step up to the table  
Ping Pong, with the ball in play  
Ping Pong, I don't care what you call it  
Step up to the table with the ball in play

Ping Pong, step up to the table  
Ping Pong, with the ball in play  
Ping Pong, not once have I fallen  
Step up to the table with the ball in play

What? Yo, they challenge me? To a sanctioned event?  
It went quick with the skunk, yeah love zero 6  
Top Spin smashes, stops them dead in their tracks  
You see the way I relax is winnin' ping pong matches  
Victories are comin' in batches  
When I practice, it's back hand --- back hand again  
Forehand, no return practice sideways spin  
The skin on my paddle's kinda floppy  
But it don't stop me, I'll win in any condition

While you wishin' that you could scout out my style and try to copy

I'm in Japan learning secret paddle positions  
I'm on a steady diet: sashimi to gohan  
I eat with my fingers consult the masters for advice:

(MC Frontalot)

You can excel, grasshopper, if you're willing to pay the price!  
Keep your eyes on the ball. Feel the paddle like a friend.  
You don't have to have telekinesis but pretend  
like you do. Aim the sphere around the court.  
Enter into the slow motion so that time & space distort.  
Make report with the paddle; pick pock how it go.  
Pop-lock as you wield it; feel the ball flow  
against the counter-currents of the motions you make.  
You might mistake it for a simple game of angles, but it ain't.  
Now taint the universe with the flavor of your game,  
tilt reality around the ball to shape the lane  
of its travel. But do not let it unravel fate:  
don't return a volley if it's already too late.  
It's unfair to your opponent how you move through air,  
how you throw away your paddle -- in the back pocket got a spare,  
how you dared him to serve before you got in the room,  
how he tried but the net cradled each as a womb.  
Now, assuming that you've got all my lessons ignored...

See me at the Comfort Inn at the World Tour  
It's 4 a.m., I'm eatin' continental breakfast  
The competition don't expect this  
A new serve from Mr. Cyberman, an ace is unexpected  
I'm happy as long as my laterals are protected  
Our gear's not the tightest, is all that we found  
That table might wobble but it don't fall down.  
We're in the locker room liftin' weights, gettin' strong  
Sippin' Perrier, playing ping pong

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Every ball is branded, serve it left-handed,  
O.R.P.P.R.B., see the label and demand it  
It can get kinda crazy, you understand it  
It don't phase me, it's the just the way that we planned it.(4x)