

# Tung Twista, Razzamatazz / Jazzamatazz

## (VERSE 1)

Oh - back again makin the rhythm kick jazz  
Used to be wick-wack, now I got funky pizzazz  
Idryss'll do my fade-up cause he cuts em like class  
And the chicks want me to lick cause I'm too quick, I think I'll pass  
Dollars, if I don't fold em, I roll em like a bolo  
Other steppin to brothers cause he be God? Oh no  
G-o-d, I be not he, it's true, don't call me loco  
And my man Eric the Wiz will stir the mini mix up like Coco  
Cut like Michael Myers, start up fires, I'm a scar hard  
Thinkin I be wimpy, I just simply rip em far apart  
Ansaars in New York, I know that you know that you are God  
This brother's from Chicago, so I guess I'm a Chigagod  
Rhythm is my producer of rhythms on the wax  
The posse Lower Level be kickin some funky tracks  
Never ask, I ax, I get madder than Max  
Diggem smacks, if they try to tax I play em like a sax

## (CHORUS)

Rock - me call it what?

(Razzamatazz)

Rock - me call it what?

(Jazzamatazz)

## (VERSE 2)

Styles, I hand em, I brand em like cattlecakes  
Better get flows from your bros if a battle takes  
I hear a hiss, the tale of a taddle shakes  
Backs this breaks givin aches to the rattlesnakes  
I get spunky with funky stylin  
Rhythms I flow, I kick them wild and  
Tryin to get with the styles I'm pilin  
For your sob story I better get the violin  
Come again - watch a fun one construct  
I don't like sissy chickens and I hate a sucker duck  
Some label me a sucker because ducks I like t pluck  
The only way I be a sucker is if women wanna suck  
Always goin broke so I don't dig into my stash  
I'm cool as Brian Robbins on the show \_Head of the Class\_  
If you don't get the picture, make the camera go flash  
When this rhythm was a baby, doc spanked him on his - jaz

## (CHORUS)

## (VERSE 3)

Study my culture, soar like a vulture  
My teacher Marvin Howard will create my sculpture  
I'm kickin Islam, some brothers try to bomb  
Facts can harm but I still say Salaam  
Sometimes I blush, bust and leave puss  
Hush if I must, plus I don't forget to flush  
With suckers I fuss, thought I was soft like a slush  
Chicagods crush cause they think toys r us  
Hip (hip what) hop  
This funky hip (hip what) hop  
Is funky hip (hip what) hop  
This funky hip (hip what) hop  
'll make a drip (drip what) drop  
I like to rip (rip what) shop  
I always slip (slip what) cops  
Reachin the tip (tip what) top  
Come in again  
Buck-buck, my rhythm be knockin at the do'  
Mi stamina rock, mi stamina rock, bloodclot, I do not know

Why they judge me by one rap and say too fast I flow  
Even though I kinda thought I said it slow - oh

(CHORUS)