

2 Brothers On The 4th Floor, Can't Help Myself

This is it; freestyle hip hop.
I'm a freak soon as the beat drops.
Grab the mike and start the rhyme.
Yo, I'm working overtime.
To get you sweatin' on the floor.
Until you can't take no more.
As I remeness, you can guess the rest.
Yes, I'm the best of my class!
5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Now it's time to have fun.
Get out there and do your thing.
Boys and girls let me see you swing.
Move your body to this smooth caper.
Don't stand there like you was wallpaper
I'm a freak but I excel.
And I just can't help myself.
I'm not a freak, but I can't help myself
I'm not a freak, but I can't help myself
Yes, here we go again.
Now I'm the artist and you're the fan.
Funky lyrics for funky minds.
Check your swatch if you don't know the time.
House and rap: a perfect combination.
This is real no imitation.
Party people, are you ready to dance?
Well come on, here is your change.
Like a diplomat I like to make contact.
All the cuties- I keep 'em in check.
With the smooth raps, the good groove.
Now is the time so get loose.
Bass is pumpin', I feel good.
Now get jumpin' like you never knew you could.
Da Baron MC was the one who did it.
1, 2, 3 hit it.
Kickin' the bass- I like it deep.
I work nighttimes, I don't sleep.
Strive to be the best I can.
Don't judge a person 'til you now the man.
2 brothers on the 4th Floor.
And the Baron MC got rhymes galore.
I don't play, I ain't no toy.
And that's because I said so boy.
The work is done the money in the pocket.
I heard the jam and I rocked it.
Shake that ass, go besurk.
Don't just stand there like a jerk.
Come on, ask a lady, take a change.
Now let me see you dance.
I'm a freak, can't you tell.
And I just can't help myself.