

Biz Markie, Toilet Stool Rap

G-goobely-goo

Ah-h-h-hm

Ah yeah

Now check it out

I would walk into the bathroom to take a crap

I sit down, and then I write me a toilet stool rap

Whether I'm constipated or have diarrhea

I always come out with a funky fresh idea

Even if you don't think it's funky fresh, and

To all the little kids I'm makin a good impression

Cause a lot of my hits are written on the john

I hope my legendary style of rap lives on

This's a hidden secret where classics come from

Everybody has done it, even my man Run

Only in there I am the king of the throne

Hey, hey, you know I can't be alone

No girls, no guys, no dogs, no cats

No parents, no nieces, no nephews, no brats

That's the only way that I can get privacy

And you know where I write my funky fresh rhymes live, you see...

Me sittin on a toilet

Waitin for my bowels to move

I got a doodoo rap

I got a doodoo...

Yo, bust it

Let me tell you a little something bout this episode

It was four in the morning, chillin on my commode

It was me, my pad, and pen, and my bad breath

All of a sudden I came up with somethin that was real def

I was thinkin, what a real beatbox could do

What if I put a hype beat with the "p-pf 1-2"?

Then I write some words, so I really can use it

I think I would name this one Make The Music

Like if I was the man that they call Clark Kent

Cause I go into the bathroom for rhymes I invent

Then I come out on stage like Superman

But never show the people my masterplan

Instead of movin towels, or movin vowels

Only think I'm doin, is movin bowels

A tv in the bathroom just might spoil it

Only thing I can say is...

I'm sittin on a toilet

Waitin for my bowels to move

I got a doodoo rap

I got a doodoo

Doodoo

Doo-oo-oo

Doo-doo-doo-doo

Rrrhaaa