

Common, Pitchin' Pennies

Hey C.S. man, umm

Yeah since you don't wanna gimme a dollar for no beer umm

why don't you gimme a lyrical shoutout on your album junior?

C'mon man, gimme somethin man!

Common! Ah-heh!

Let's Make a Deal, pickle I'm pitchin penny dimes and nickles

You couldn't sell a sticker, on the tape your DJ tickles

I jiggle and juggle the rhymes like, I was to keep you suckers all waiting

My tub I rub-a-dub it with my rubber duck I play

with those quack MC's, someone's been sittin in my chair

And I'ma wash that crank right outta my hair

Shampoo but, I'm down with the Nubian Nut, Joe and go for self

You're buggin buddy doin somebody nosin don't know yourself

Peace to Sef and Jeff, Tae ?Deesy Dirty and Don Tanean?

Haste makes waste, so with the case is how my day begins

Hot in quarter vader shops the sports day market pelo

I'm think of my pap, the doctor slapped me in the hostpial with a G-O

Word is bond when I was born, and I took a breath

I never rhyme with busted rhymes and even the blind knew I was def

Respect to Chico ?Waller Al Kadee Roscoe Kalidjusome?

Poo-da, Ba Ba, Luther, the Baby B-Boyz always into some

Time for get me drunk, ?Stu and more my cousin adulay?

Fuck the bitches who dissed us and the hoes who wouldn't give Rash' a play

I'ma play, and which way, until I get my new props

Peace to Ricki Love the rockin shot to all the beer spots

The marks we used to stick up, the posse gets much thicker

To those who I forgot yo I'ma blame it on the liquor

That's my nigga list, to those who I missed

my ass you can kiss I gotta piss