

# Common Sense, A Penny For My Thoughts

"Friends.. Romans countrymen.. lend me a dollar! Ahh ha!" &gt; Damon Wayans  
"How much? A dollar."  
"One dollar." &gt; Dan Akroyd  
"I got your money.. I got your poor measly." &gt; Eddie Murphy  
"One dollar." &gt; Dan Akroyd  
"Can I borrow a dollar?" &gt; BizMarkie  
"Nigga you ain't shit.. you wasn't shit when you was here!  
I seen you do that shit all that's the same shit  
you was doin round the poolroom nigga  
It ain't nuthin -- let me have a dollar"  
"Can I have a dolla? One dolla"  
"One dollar." -&gt; Dan Akroyd  
"How much? -- A dollar."  
"One dollar." -&gt; Dan Akroyd  
"One beer? Man you gotta give me a dollar for a beer"

(Twilite Tone)

Check this out  
One time, steps a man  
Common Sense and the Unamerican Caravan  
The true b-boys, dem dere and we in here  
Yeah, ya know, from the Southside of Chicago  
and we don't front  
Who me? I am Twilite Tone  
Babylon dread, Bumstead, and we come like DIS

(Common)

This the start of somethin big  
Methink I knows ya gonna dig it  
It's time to plant the seed  
Hip-Hop's the tree and I'ma fig it  
Figure it out, the mic, I'm rippin it like a ligament  
Gimme a light a Bud Light, and shit'll get lit just like a cigarette  
I'm a b-boy so don't test me, many rappers don't impress me  
You try steppin into my city I'll, Snipe em like Wesley  
So you best be on your way, I'm doper than Marion Berry, hey  
Wake up everyday and make-up rhymes but I'm not Mary Kay  
Some say I'm dope as f\*\*k, some label my rhymes incest  
My flex is kinda mean yo, so hey kid, CATCH  
These nuggets, these nuggets, these nugget ugget uggets  
with some peas and a hole in the bucket (cool, cool)  
Dear Liza, Minelli, I jam like jelly and I got  
helly what, helly what, HELLY RHYMES  
I can remember times when for a 40 I had to beg for bucks  
Nobody really gave a, so I had to beg for f\*\*ks  
Now what do niggaz do when they got not food  
Skibbidy skap and busta bust a rap  
So I pick up the pen and then begin the thoughts to get to pumpin  
Hopin like all the people let me talk, let me say somethin  
Cause nothin for nothin leaves nothin, I got nuthin to lose  
I put, nuttin in my notes, I'm not your host when I got nuttin to use  
Dues gettin credited, now I debit my bank account  
Not on a blind date, could I see me taken out

by some glutteus, glutteus, maximus, maximus  
I'm spas-ta-gis-a mister-gis a mister-gis-ta-spas-ta-gis  
Spectacular, the papes I Count like Dracula  
You can't cut the rug, because you suck, MC Vacuum Up  
Rappers I skip on like Walter Payton  
Their ain't no way or half-step, and flex a rhyme like a bicep  
Some steps with concepts, but umm, WHO cares  
Not even the damn People Under the Stairs

(Twilite Tone)

Interruption, interruption  
True b-boys runnin shit  
Unamerican Caravan, beatin you down  
Den dere's de man who don't stop  
Yo Com, come back with some Sense, UHH

(Common)

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, here I come, here I come (what?)  
A-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, here I come, here I come (yeah!)  
I'm comin around the mountain high as lower than a valley  
I'm the cat, from the alley, from the back, I'ma rally  
and tally up points, rollin joints, risin to the tops  
Somewhat of a playwright, cause like a stage I got props  
My crew's a strange brew, a drink a day'll keep the stink away  
We been through AA, but hey, what can I say?  
Say say say, what you want, but you'll pay the con-se-quences  
Cause Mister Common Sense is (yeah)  
not gonna take it, so leave you better believe it  
Even if your name ain't Ripley, cause Ripley don't know diddley  
Hit me one time, two times, for the U-AYYY-C  
Heyyyyyy, but anyway  
I hit a skid, and I peel out like MC Eiht, damn I kill it  
Earn my money the old fashioned way - I steal it  
Stop thief in the temple, I hit em with a blow  
Somebody done stole my beeper but I'ma steal the show  
I'm throwin a Heidi Hoe into a bro and tellin her  
go for what you know bruh, the people before me go under  
Yo we gotta gotta get we gotta get we gotta get  
Gotta get, gotta gotta gotta get get over  
Somewhere over the rainbow, I'm still the same old same old  
Ringin around the collar, borrowin a dollar, check my balls  
Dirty drawers, see the kitty suckin titties  
Video watchin lush from the city  
I'm the extra-terrestrial rappers go home cause they have to  
Them marks be callin Ork, come in Ork, Nanu Nanu  
The perfect stranger, comin in to a, f\*\*k a new land  
Cause Jeffrey where Osborne, and see I'm only human  
Doin anything to make a buck, what the f\*\*k I gotta  
do what I gotta go (\*echoes\*)