Digital Underground, Shake & Bake

Right now, I'm about to shake and bake (kick it) Shake and bake

Once again we're taking over

The d-flow pimp rovers

The one who bent your summer lover over

The cool that's never sober

But never hung over

With me the Rapanova

The big noser

Poking around under your girlfriend's clothes

That's where the Humpty nose goes when the doors close

I never love her slow though

I flow like I'm on No-Doz

You don't belive me but your ho knows

A fly knocker when she sees one

I'm the one humping

Pumping out the premium

Super octane fat crack big kilos

Listen how the d flows

Rarrr rarrr like a dungeon dragon nigger aaaaaghhh

Like my Suziro[?]

Nah I'm just bugging y'all Buster is my hero

I clowned anyway, It's me though, yo

We got flavor and we like to flex it (ungh)

I'll be right back in a minute on some old sex sh--

On the next verse, yo but first we must take

A second to reckon and shake and bake, come on

Shake and bake, etc

Don't try to get away cuz baby this is it (it)

My freaky deaky membership is legit

I got a sex club gold card veteran certificate (what?)

You try to run I'll put my nose on your clit

Cuz I'm a master of the French kiss (kiss)

Nasty hos know this (what?)

I'm a nut bust specialist (ungh)

A thriller of the lady killer whether chocolate or vanilla (bitch)

The butt filler

The nut spiller

I got a PhD in nasty

And baby when you walk past me

I'm gonna smell the flavor of that ass cheek [sniff]

Smells like a freak to me

Cuz I'm a hardcore triple X rater

Ho fader

Sick new position creator

The mayor

The double up bubble butt slayer (ah ha)

Rock fat brown pipe layer

The joker

The butt poker

The ass cheek checker

The throat choking tight cooch stretcher

The bust a nut double decker booty gettin heiffer

The kinky ho closet freak sphincter muscle wrecker

You say you want to blow me

Yo baby you really don't know me

Cuz like a DJ's hand on the crossfader

The Humpty nose up in your booty shake-and-bakes like a vibrator

Shake and bake, etc

Your beats are tired, your rhyming is fake You keep on looping up them same old done breaks Your buck teeth hang out of your mouth like a rake It's cool with Humpty baby let's shake and bake