Dual Core, 2 Wycked

Carl sample: ho ho ho it's rockin a little harder now!

The name's Carl (Carl), Brutananadilewski rollin' two deep, 2 wycked in my 2-seat

I live in a house by the aqua teen kids with oil in the driveway that looks like Gee Whiz

Faces or brains? it's not important call into Terry for black market organs

Or cosmetic surgery if you pack extra baggage fixin up the The Supremo package

Me and 6-4, we know rappin bringin Meatwad if the beef start scrappin'

I babysit dolls, and see what I teach em all sorts of badness, I didn't even feed em

Late night booty calls need no rehearsal that's information that you get in a commercial

Pool out back, and now that it's settled but i haven't done a thing about the PH levels

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Carl: Yeah I wrote that, it's called "I wanna rock your body" and then in parenthesis it says "to the break of dawn" hooker: Thats beautiful, is that poetry?

C - A - R - L

Home all alone, won't come out of his shell

C - A - R - L Got a pool in the back, but this ain't the hotel

C - A - R - L Reppin new jers, sorry bout the smell

C - A - R - L Listen up kids I got a story to tell

The name's Carl (Carl), I was bald as a kid and worked overtime on asbestos gigs

Lived with my dad, my Christmas - bad my gift was some carpet that wasn't even shag

Super spore episode, I'm the head honcho giving self-help tapes to Travis of the cosmos

401k, and it's really helpin' arms ripped off by the fake willie nelson

Do or die, who am I, failed out of junior high suicide, pro when I flow with the Mooninites

Foreigner belt, no need for a gun they stole all my stuff, tried to sell me the sun

You're hot blooded, check it make it hot I don't need no instructions to know how to ROCK

Sent right back in a *hurr*y to lift off I put the smack DOWN on Err and Inignokt

Carl: wait a second, is that from the '83 tour? Ya, I saw those guys in the metal lands with brian adams, that was a kick ass show!

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The name's Carl (Carl), C to the B giving 8-cent tips, seem pretty cheap

Of course living next to the Aqua teen freaks my property's destroyed every single week

Eaten by termites and crushed by an egg so one time my house got stolen by a rainbow

Each new thing is the strangest of all 9-1-1 stopped taking my calls

Been clowned, been scammed, crushed my voyage my body was destroyed by Frylocke's toilet

A total recarl, turn the fear up with eyeballs for legs, my thighs will tear up

Speakin of tears there was once I cried when I lost Svetlana, my mail order bride

If taken the wrong way, it might sound gay but me and cup there were, uh, co-fiances

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Listen up kids I got a story to tell

R
L
Listen up kids I got a story to tell
Carl: I saw them in '85 at Madison square, and they kicked ass!