

Five Iron Frenzy, All The Hype

In the beginning was the hype,
the loud fanfare as I grabbed the mic.
Suckah M.C.'s stepped with no clout,
don't quit your day job or your paper route.
Fantastic and so spastic,
dope drop rhymes like sonic booms,
that's the kind of hype that could clear this room.

I got the hype so big, it's stacked so high,
other M.C.'s just stand and cry.
Brad slapped your Mama, your Mama asked "why?"
When Brad says "hype", you do or die.
Implausible, impossible,
we drop dope rhymes like sonic booms,
that's the kind of hype that could clear this room.

The packaging is nice,
we're building it to sell,
call all your people in Hollywood and Nashville.
It's one in a million, in fact we broke the die,
it's all of the hype that your money can buy.

It's the fattest rhymes, it's the biggest hype,
my name is Reese, don't call me Mike.
This song is good, don't ask me why,
it's all of the hype that your money can buy.
Falsified, unjustified,
drop dope rhymes like sonic booms,
that's the kind of hype that could clear this room.

It's so wrong, so far from true, in secret, I'm just like you.