

# Skee-Lo, Waitin' For You

(\*Come on scratched several times\*)

(Skee-Lo)

Jump, jump geronimo  
Buckle up and here we go  
I'm here to entertain and introduce my name  
I'm Skee to the Lo and I'm here to do a show  
And if you forgot or do not then act like you know  
If you could see this wannabe I'm makin sure you're readin me  
Know of me knew of me let me hear your demo  
I rushed it rushed it to the toilet and I flushed it  
Cause cuss words are hush words so sshh I'm disgusted  
Just sit back baby listen to your radio  
Baffled as a bat sayin who is that?  
It's the mad, mad ones from Mad Tracks  
Makin mad beats for you punks to get mad at  
So, if you really want to know to who's beat am I rhymin  
Really doesn't matter cause I'ma make ya scatter  
I might get through but if you wanna start  
3 'o' clock we can take it to the park  
I'll be waitin for ya

(Chorus)

(\*Come on scratched several times\*)

Not unless I say I'll be waitin  
Not unless I say I'll be waitin

(Skee-Lo)

Snap, crackle, pop  
Oh wow look at me now  
Holy cow watch me blew up blow up  
Make ya throw up  
I got mad fills to make mad bills  
If I want a buffalo ruffa-so big  
About my chis-nip skills I get ill to make a mill  
From the basement of my cris-nip  
Wreck shop and get biz with ruff kids  
Like Jodeci makin sure you notice me  
Or was we emcees but wanted all our enemies to stop  
And just run, run from-a cause I'm the done, done-a  
I'm rappin you don't want to hear that so  
The number 1 I'm 2, I'm 3, yo follow me  
Yo nuff respect due to the one who calls me  
Not Jamaican a Rastafarian  
I play Atari and sometimes Nintendo  
Relieve is from the Endo leave  
You got beef and loose teeth  
But you really wanna start we can take it to the park  
I'll be waitin for ya

(Chorus)

(\*Come on scratched several times\*)

Wait, waitin in the park  
Waitin for ya  
Waitin in the park  
Waitin for ya  
Waitin in the park  
Waitin for ya  
Waitin in the park  
Waitin for  
Not unless I say I'll be waitin  
Not unless I say I'll be waitin

(Skee-Lo)

Red Rover, Red Rover  
Now watch me come on over  
You know I'll cross the sea as if my name was Noah  
Watch out cause I know ya  
Clear across the continent  
Cause you know Apacalla like the lickin monument  
(So heeey!) I'm famous but never call me nameless  
I don't like cookies, never been a rookie  
Played hooky so whoopee  
Arrest me protest me do what you wanna  
But you no your gonna have to give me props, give me props  
I zip like lock grab my microphone and rock bad news on the block  
Did you forget forgot sweat me not  
Well listen to the sounds of a rapper go pop  
The weasel like diesel I fills up your truck  
?I lock ya to the talent? so that I make the bucks  
I wreck shops for hip-hop and even recruits  
Give me a beat so I can flow and I'm gonna wreck that too  
Cause I'll be waitin for ya

(Chorus)  
(\*Come on scratched several times\*)  
Wait, waitin in the park  
Waitin for ya  
Waitin in the park  
Waitin for ya (not unless I say)  
Waitin in the park  
Waitin for ya (not unless I say)  
Waitin in the park  
Waitin for  
Ya, in the park  
Waitin for ya  
In the park  
Waitin for ya  
In the park  
Waitin for ya  
In the park  
Waitin for ya  
In the park  
Waitin for ya  
In the park  
Waitin for ya