

# Tung Twista, Snap Happy

(VERSE 1: Tung Twista)

Intro, I break a, break a brother ten fold  
Oh, 10-40, stomp em like a dinosaur  
Poor excuse for an MC, so-so singers  
The things I bring'll snap like fingers  
Rugged hip-hop, I'm gettin funky like a cheap perfume  
Doom, take em from the womb to the tomb, whom  
It may concern, I return from the mentally dead  
To fly a sleep sucker duck's head  
A thoroughbred in this talent, I be snappin like I'm coo-coo  
Try to fade my spade, you made a boo boo  
Suckers say 'oops', troops, I spank em if they rap happy  
Never calm, cause I'm snap happy

(CHORUS)

Am I snap happy? (mh-hm)  
Tell me am I snap happy? (mh-hm)  
Tell me am I snap happy? (mh-hm)  
Yo, tell me am I snap happy? (mh-hm)

(VERSE 2: Tung Twista)

Snap happy - snappin on those who think I rap crappy  
The Tung is snappy, rougher than nappy, you can't outtrap me  
Punk, with suckers I toy, I'm stronger than a droid  
I don't avoid the noid, I destroyed the noid  
So I gotta make a scrub pay hay  
Suckers I slay, they lay stinkin in the subway  
Focus, my rhythm will scrub, say rub-a-dub-dub  
Cause I'ma step into em like a bathtub  
I make em run like waterfalls, use your eyes for pool balls  
Then run through rappers like school halls  
I'm breakin sucker punks' backs  
Facts on wax, when I step, instead of footprints, I leave tire tracks  
My rhythm be delicious while  
I flow, the skunk of this, funk of this with a dramatically vicious style  
I destroy your phoney hip-hopness like the Lochness  
Monster, just because I want ta  
1 to 2, I'm comin through  
Swig em like a brew, ooh  
You think I bit off more than I can chew?  
I break a sissy up with no twist  
Don't make my tongue flappy  
I still can be labelled as snap happy

(CHORUS)

DJ Jihad get loose

(DJ scratches) (Hit me)

(VERSE 3: Tung Twista)

I snap and make em yield  
Spin my tongue like a windmill  
And crack your skull like a windshield  
Show me where a sucker makes a error, I give him terror  
Be smooth as Aloe Vera, they run like mascara  
I turn em over like a page, engage  
I eat em with rage and trap the duck behind my rib cage  
Flow, my jock'll make em blow  
Want me to take em slow  
I flow speed till they can't take no mo'  
Get the urge to see what I'm servin, bee  
I make an emergency for the sucker to get surgery, word to G  
You thinkin what I said'll miss

But I'm the head of this, what I said'll diss  
Cause it's a mega-diss  
If you sleep get into bed of this  
But if you wake up, I'ma fly that dreaded head like Pegasus  
I'm a son, but for some reason they wanna call me the rap pappy  
I guess it's cause I'm snappy

(CHORUS)

(Hit me)