

# Caught Up

Chubb Rock

Well i'm nimble  
And i'm nice like kris kringle  
But Joe I got caught, caught, got swindled  
Me and a couple of boys at Kings Plaza  
Walkin' through the mall to see if they had a  
Couple of shirts, a few pants  
Just out of the blue, went, took a glance  
In front of Macy's I seen two girly-girlies  
One looked def, the other looked like Mr. Furley

With my ego trip, my Wilson flip  
I used my lip to get both on the sneak tip  
Then I sicced it  
Kicked it to the ugly one  
Souped her up, I called her Lipton and honey one  
Things like that, gibberish and crap  
She's a skeezer, there's no need for chit or chat  
Her body looks (log?), kinda good, yeah, but  
As for her face, Jabba The Hut

I shoulda played Michael Jackson, told her to beat it  
I said, what the heck, I got a condom, freak it  
Her nickname now is Mona the rover  
She looks like a dog so I dogged it on the sofa  
Some dumb reason though, it was fun  
Now she's looking good to me, I'm caught up  
Part one

I'm in love with an ugly girl, but hey,  
I'm gonna kick it to the pretty one today  
She seems nice and she's a fly cutie  
Caller her up I said hi my name is Chubbs her name was Judy  
I don't have to tell you guys the rest

But I asked her to go out, she said yes  
Took her to the movies and then to my house  
Led the girl straight to the couch

Like a game, I have to score  
Dim the lights, get the two-ply condom from the drawer  
Took off her shirt and only then I asked the question  
Yo? who broke wind? something smells bad, dang, it won't let up!  
It was Judy, the cutie! yo, word up!  
So now I got an ugly girl and one with the smell  
But which one should I choose? oh well  
I'm caught up

I know I'm hard, 'cause I'm Chubb Rock  
But even to my chest I got a soft spot  
That could easily be ripped apart  
I'm hard like the Tin Man but I got a heart  
Every night it seems I stay home sick  
Trying to figure out which girl will I pick  
Ripping my heart, damaging my soul  
All these problems because of a little hole  
And recreation in a bed  
But Mona and Judy are getting me fed

Up to the point I couldn't even hold my own  
I was like E.T. -- I had to phone home  
To ask my mom a question she always knows  
She says Chubby, follow your heart and your nose  
Be celibate -- no girl, be a loner  
But I picked the ugly girl yeah, I picked Mona